NINETY TWO
PRINCETON
1892 1907

QUINDECENNIAL RECORD,
PRINCETON NINETY-TWO

Princeton University

Class of 92

Triennial Reunion

Washington's Birthday.

92 Drum Corps Procession
Feb 22nd 1891 Princeton, N J

Quindecennial Record

OF THE

Class of Ninety-Two

OF

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

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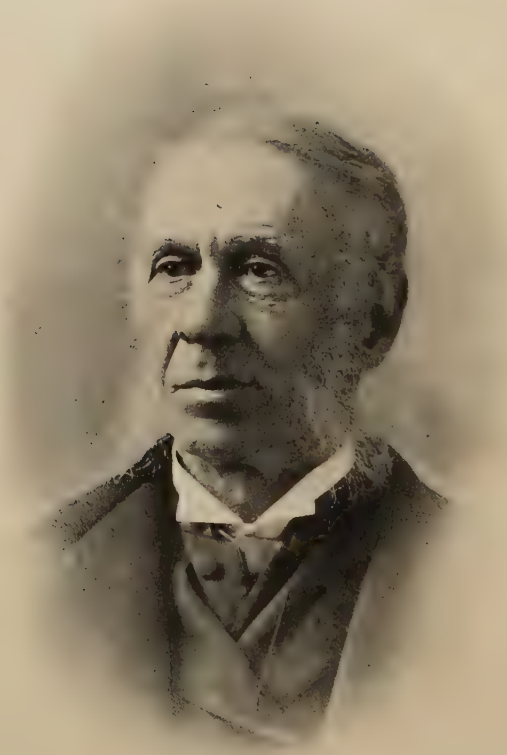


James Ormsbee Murray, D.D., LL.D.

DEAN MURRAY

WE cannot allow a portrait of the Dean—he will ever remain "the Dean" in Ninety-two's memories—to appear in this book without a brief tribute of our affection. The last time, as a class, we saw him, it was on the steps of his house during our Quinquennial, when he welcomed us back and alluded again to his appreciation of our desire in June, 1892, that he should preach our Baccalaureate Sermon when the President proved unable to officiate. The telegram of sympathy sent to him by a meeting of the Class during his illness in March, 1899, deeply touched him. And when he died—on March 27, 1899—a delegation of the Class attended his funeral.

It would be difficult to tell how Ninety-two's intimacy with the Dean sprang up, or exactly why we loved him as we did. He was not a teacher who sought popularity. We felt the gentle manliness, the honest transparency of his beautiful character. He was bigger than his office; we forgot the officer in the scholar, the man, the friend.

'92 as "Verdant Freshmen"

CLASS OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

President: John Benem Kouwenhoven.

Secretary and Treasurer: William Kelly Prentice.

Memorial Committee:

1892—1895: John W. Easton, C. W. Hillyer, Charles O. Mudge.

1895—1902: Chairman, Howard C. Butler; Secretary and Treasurer, C. O. Mudge, (1895-97), F. J. Moses (1897-1902); G. W. Burleigh, A. W. Butler, E. D. Duffield, J. W. Easton, C. W. Hillyer, J. B. Kouwenhoven, W. K. Prentice, J. B. Riggs.

1906—1907: G. W. Betts, M. V. Bergen, M. A. Christy, P. F. Cook, Richard Coulter, Jr., W. K. Prentice, J. G. Wilson.

Reunion Committee: Chairman, George W. Burleigh; Treasurer, James Westervelt; Charles D. Hart.

Class Record Committee: H. C. Butler, V. L. Collins, W. K. Prentice.

PREFACE

To the Class:

Your Committee appointed to prepare and publish the Quindecennial Record herewith presents the results of its labors. Labors is the word all right.

Not including the 23 deceased members listed in the Necrology, the names of 186 graduates and non-graduates appear in the following pages. Of this number 11 have not responded to our repeated requests for material; 3 are living in retirement; and of 11 others we do not know the present whereabouts. Concerning these 25 men we have supplied what facts we could. We fear that two or three are dead; most of them we know are living. We have no explanations to offer for the delinquents, this volume being advertised to contain only "what's fit to print." It may be noticed, however, that all the graduates of the Class have responded.

In the hope then that our work will meet your approval, supply a long-felt want, and warm the cockles of your hearts, we salute you.

Howard Crosby Butler,
Varnum Lansing Collins,
William Kelly Prentice.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
History of the Class	1
The Changes of Fifteen Years at Princeton	9
Biographies	19
Necrology	247
The Hot Air Furnace	255
Summary	273

HISTORY OF THE CLASS

To the Glorious Class of '92, Greeting:

When we graduated it seemed to us that there never had been a Class so united and loyal, and never could be another. We had not been tried. Now we have had fifteen years of experience: the class officers have not been always attentive to class business, the class committees have had lapses of activity, the class members generally have suffered from chronic procrastination. The truth is that most of us have been very busy. Some of the Class have been so far away in body or in spirit, that they themselves believed that they had lost touch with the College and with the Class, a calamity which once seemed unthinkable to us all. But now, when fifteen years are over, and each has made his place in the world, it behooves to review our history as a Class, and to consider what we have accomplished. The records of the individual members of the Class will follow: here you have the record of the Class Organization.

In the first year after our graduation we held five reunions, exclusive, of course of our graduation dinner. At the first of these, held at Muschenheim's in New York City on June 18, 1892, there were only twenty-seven present. But that is not to be wondered at, under all the circumstances. The motions, adopted on that occasion, were embodied in the secretary's first circular, dated July 15, 1892: two of these demand republication, since they were designed to have a permanent application. They are:

"1. That at nine o'clock on the evening before the Yale-Princeton football game, and at nine o'clock on the evening of December 31, each year, EVERY member of the Class, wherever he may be, drink three toasts, one to Princeton College, one to the memory of the members of the Class who have passed away, and one to the Glorious Class of '92."

"2. That all members of this Class who at any time in the future may have BROTHERS or SONS in Princeton should notify the Class Secretary in order that he may notify all other members of the Class, that any who have occasion to visit Princeton may know where to seek hospitality in the name of the Glorious Class."

Our second reunion was at the "Arena" also, on November 23, and then there were sixty-four of us on hand. At that time the class roll contained 209 names, including those who left college before we graduated. Two more reunions were held in that same year before Commencement; these were both held in Princeton, one on Washington's Birthday, and the other, I think, in April. And then our first annual reunion in June. So we began well. Since then we have held a reunion each year at Commencement time, although a few times recently this reunion has consisted in our taking part together in the peerade to and at and from the Commencement game. But generally we have had a dinner at Commencement and also at some other time, usually in New York in the Autumn. At our Triennial Reunion in June, 1895, there were sixty-eight present, and on this occasion our second Memorial Committee was appointed, consisting of ten members, and all that they did, behold it is written in the report published by the Class Secretary, June 1, 1903. In June, 1896, we held a small reunion at which there were only twenty-five present, Mrs. Henry Campbell serving the dinner at her apartments on Dickinson Street. This gathering was small because our chief assembly of that year

'92 as "Grave Old Seniors"

was on October 22, at Odd Fellows' Hall, Witherspoon Street, when the University was celebrating the sesquicentennial of its founding. I do not know how many of us were present then; but I know that I hold a receipt, signed by H. D. Thompson, secretary, for seventy-five lanterns used by the Class of '92 in the peerade on October 21.

In April, 1897, George Burleigh, who styled himself then "Secretary de facto," but who was in fact good and regular Secretary of the Class, the present secretary having resigned famous "'92 Dutch Company," which held a good many suc- that honorable office and having fled the country, organized the cessful sessions and did much to promote class spirit.

June 11 to 14, 1897, the Class held its Quinquennial Reunion, the chiefest event of which was the dinner at Ivy Hall on June the twelfth. The following passage from the Duke's preliminary circular will serve to recall this occasion to those who were fortunate enough to be present: "The Class of '92, forming on the campus, will proceed to their headquarters by a circuitous route, and partake of a Reunion Dinner at 7 P. M. At 7.30, presentation of our Class Cup to Henry Wheeler Young, who will walk down the table to receive his cup from the hands of our Class President. Toasting and congratulatory offering to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Young and the Class Boy, in acknowledgment of this additional blessing to the Class of '92." It was on this occasion that the poem to the Class Boy, by Wilkie Collins, was read; a copy of the poem is filed in the archives of the Class.

At the subsequent reunions until the Decennial, no such interesting occurrences are recorded. At the dinner on June 8, 1901, however, a Reunion Committee was appointed, to have charge of all reunions of the Class for all time to come. This committee, whose names will be found on another page, abundantly justified their existence by the splendid Decennial Reunion held under their administration from June 6 to June 11,

1902, for which all men unite in praising the Class of '92 and its Reunion Committee. At the dinner at the Princeton Inn on June 9, 1902, George Burleigh having refused to be considered Class Secretary any longer, the former secretary was re-elected to his sinecure position, and has not been discharged since. The second Memorial Committee having also retired, the task of providing for a Class Memorial was entrusted to the Class Secretary for the present, and power was given to him and to the President of the Class to appoint a new Memorial Committee, when this should seem desirable. A committee to produce a Class Record was also appointed at this meeting, consisting of Howard Butler, Wilkie Collins, and the Class Secretary; they have finally produced a Record, in spite of the procrastination of the members of the Class.

Since 1902 we have not had a formal banquet. We have been economizing with a view to the large projects we had undertaken. We have, however, held informal gatherings. One of these was typical of the informal reunions of the Class in recent years, and, partly for that reason, the minutes are given here in full. These minutes also contain, both explicitly and implicitly, certain suggestions for the years to come.

"Friday, December 16, 1904. A dinner of '92 was held at the New Hotel Astor, the new palace of our old friend, Mr. Muschenheim. Present: Aikman, Atkinson, Ball, Bailey, Benet, Bradley, Burleigh, Carter, Church, P. Cook, Denniston, Doty, Duffield, Hale, Hall, Kouwenhoven, McWilliams, Moses, Prentice, Roberts, Stevenson, Wight, and Williams. The Baron presided, the Duke talked. Lon Church knocked a little and was reproved by the Duke. Freddie Moses nearly had his feelings hurt. The Secretary made no great speech. The Duke told at great length of the last meeting of the Dormitory Committee, at which he represented the Class. Some money was subscribed for the Class Memorial [but most of this was

'92 AT THE DECENNIAL REUNION

never paid]. It was decided that there was too much dunning at reunions and not enough reunions. It was also decided to revive the '92 Dutch Company, the Duke to call the first meeting in January, and after that someone else to take charge of the arrangements. It was decided to ask other '92 men in other cities to start similar organizations.

"The rear guard, consisting of the Duke, the Secretary, and four privates, retired at 1 A. M. in good order.

"J. Besson, Brewster, Homans, Stork and Stump, having engaged places at the dinner and having failed to attend, were charged two dollars apiece by the Secretary. J. Besson, Brewster and Stump paid."

There was also a meeting of loyal members of the Class at the Hofbräu Haus in New York City on November 16 last, to provide assistance to the Secretary in raising the money due for the Class Memorial, and also in collecting from procrastinators biographical material and photographs for the Class Record.

The Class published its first Record in 1894 at the end of the second year after our graduation. Twice since then a list of addresses has been published in pamphlet form. The present volume completes the list of our Class publications. All these publications have been paid for from the general Class fund.

The Class further procured for itself, by special subscription, the large silver loving-cup which most of us know, and which is used at our reunion banquets. We have presented to our Class Boy a loving-cup which is a token of the affection which we feel for him. We have started a movement which, in spite of some difficulties and disagreements, has resulted in the erection of a dormitory by the ten classes, '92-'01, each of which has made an entry in this dormitory, its memorial gift to the University. Other classes are following our example, and already

there are plans for a series of similar buildings which shall enclose the Brokaw Field on the east and south sides, and in which an indefinite number of classes may participate. Our own dormitory is already in use. It has been named PATTON HALL, and the following is the letter, signed by the representatives of the classes concerned, and presented to Dr. Patton by the Secretary of '92:

"FRANCIS LANDEY PATTON, D.D., LL.D., Princeton, N. J.

"*Sir:*—The ten classes from 1892 to 1901, who have recently presented a dormitory to the University, have desired to give it a name intimately associated with the progress of Princeton.

"We have therefore unanimously decided to call the building 'Patton Hall,' believing that in this way we shall also indicate the respect and admiration with which our classes regard you, under whose administration as President of Princeton University our undergraduate courses were spent."

To this letter the following answer from Dr. Patton was received:

"SPRINGDALE, PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY, 30th March, 1906.

"GENTLEMEN:

"I have the honor to be informed through your kind letter, which I shall always keep as a cherished possession, that my name has been given to the new Dormitory which the graduates for whom you are acting have presented to the University.

"I thank you most sincerely for being made the recipient of an unusual compliment, and I am especially grateful for the sentiment of personal regard which prompted your action.

"The new Hall is a worthy memorial of the classes concerned in its erection and will be a living witness to their loyal devotion to their Alma Mater.

"I am exceedingly gratified to know that by means of this

Patton Hall. '92 Entry at the Left

handsome building my name will be permanently associated with ten of the classes whose members spent their undergraduate days in Princeton University during the period of my administration of its affairs.

"I am, faithfully yours,

"Francis L. Patton."

Our share in the cost of this building, thirteen thousand dollars, will be paid in full this June. There is good reason to hope that, except for the running expenses of the Class, which are fortunately light, the Class may be free from subscriptions and from dunning for Class purposes for perhaps a decade to come. One thing, however, remains to be said. Too much of the burden of Class expenses has been borne by a small group of men. What we have accomplished would not have been possible if the men who attended the meeting last November had not stood by the Class handsomely. For on that occasion twenty-two men underwrote the Class undertakings to the extent of about thirty-five hundred dollars in addition to their own subscriptions, with the understanding that, if the other members of the Class defrayed their proper share of the Class expenses, this money should be repaid to the underwriters. Nearly all of these underwriters had already paid all, or more than all, that they should have contributed. And members of the Class who have not paid their subscriptions to the fund should consider that they have laid on others a burden which they themselves, in loyalty, should bear.

William Kelly Prentice,
Secretary.

Princeton, N. J., February 16, 1907.

McCosh Walk

THE CHANGES OF FIFTEEN YEARS AT PRINCETON

EVERY now and then I meet upon the campus a graduate of some class away back in the '60's or '70's who has returned to Princeton for the first time since graduation, and who wants to know the name of this or that building, by whom it was built, and for what purpose. With each of these men it is the same story: all are aghast at the great changes that have taken place here since they were in college. But men who were here in the early '80's talk in about the same way, and, indeed, I believe that our classmates, of whom I hope there are few who have not seen Princeton since June, 1892, must be of the same mind, with regard to these changes, as the men who graduated before most of the members of '92 were born.

All this means that the great outward transformation of Princeton has taken place since we went out from our Alma Mater. It is hard to say whether the external, physical changes, or those which are internal and have to do with life and work in Princeton, are the greater. Every Princeton man, I am sure, will agree that they are all for the best. This is not purely optimism, nor the prejudiced view of one who is in daily contact with University affairs and is blind to Princeton's defects; but it is the opinion of every graduate that I know who has taken time to know Princeton well, and to keep in touch with the life of the place.

Some familiar objects are gone, gone to our regret; some well-remembered spots are no longer as they were; but in

every case something more beautiful, or, at least, more useful to the University, has filled their places. East College, the old home of some of us, and full of associations for all, is no more. The old Chapel, the scene of our early oratorical efforts, and of those exciting doings of Washington's Birthday, when "birds of a feather flocked together," and the Class yelled itself hoarse in praise of '92, is gone; but those of us who have come, by daily observation, to know what a world of usefulness to the University is represented by the successor of the old landmarks, even those of us who were most regretful at seeing them go, have learned that they are worthily succeeded by the new library. This great new building is not a mere repository of books in which volumes are grudgingly handed out during a few hours each day, but a reàl library, open from early morning until ten at night, well lighted and comfortable, where students of all classes, in ever increasing numbers, may be seen at all library hours consulting books, making notes or reading for the simple pleasure of it. In this we may see an example of the internal as well as the external change that has come over Princeton since our day.

But let me dwell first upon the changes that appeal to the eye, for they are the first to be noticed by anyone who is not often in Princeton, and let me begin at the point where, in our freshman year, a woodland path connected the campus with Prospect Avenue, where now one finds the stately, elm-shaded way dignified by the name of McCosh Walk. Here in his latter years one might meet the Old Doctor walking with Mrs. McCosh, who, I am glad to say, still graces Princeton with her noble and venerable presence, and here, as he became more feeble, a seat was made for him, and the passing students would hear his cheerful "Hoo are ye!" on their way to their clubs, and learned to love the old man as we had loved him in our day. One of the finest and largest of our new buildings, McCosh Hall, a magnificent recitation building, is approach-

The University Library on the Site of East College

ing completion on the north side of the walk, extending from the Marquand Chapel to Washington Street.

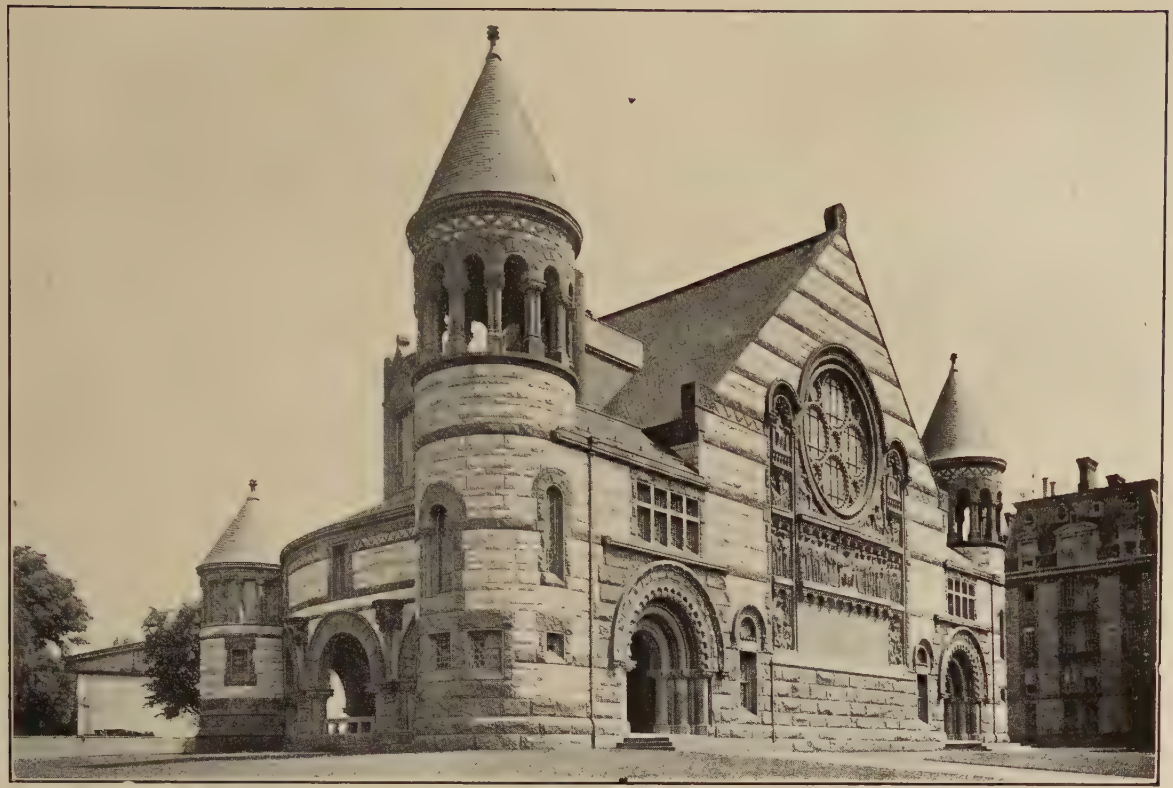
The front campus remains as it was in our time, but for a new iron fence and three fine monumental gateways on Nassau Street, built as part of the Fitz-Randolph memorial. A large triple gateway stands directly in front of Old Nassau and smaller gates were placed at the entrances near the Dean's house and below the library.

The lot behind Reunion, where we used to kick football and knock up flies, was already chosen for the site of a new building while we were seniors; '94 saw Alexander Hall completed. With its wealth of exterior carving and interior mosaics it is unquestionably the costliest building ever erected for the holding of Commencement exercises and other college functions. The old First Church no longer resounds to the oratorical flights of Salutatorians and Valedictorians. The use of Alexander Hall is by no means narrowly restricted; for of late years we have often been treated to Shakespeare there, given by good players in "the Shakespearean manner." Another obvious change!

How well we all remember the slope between the old gymnasium and the railway station, and the stretch of irregular ground, half field and half marsh, that lay between Witherspoon, Edwards, and the railway, including the field where several '92 men played in the last lingering years of lacrosse's popularity at Princeton. It is here, perhaps, that the greatest physical changes have taken place, for all along this boundary of the campus our famous wall-dormitory and the new gymnasium have been placed. About the time of the Sesquicentennial the happy idea was conceived of separating the campus from the town and from other neighbors by a series of long, low dormitories, like an inhabited wall, with gates in it here and there with towers above them, and now that the University has come into practical possession of all the prop-

erty on the south side of Nassau Street, it looks as if this scheme could be easily carried out. Blair Hall was the first attempt at carrying out this idea. It begins just south of the Observatory, extending along University Place, turning a right angle at the corner and then, running along the slope toward Witherspoon, to a massive tower with a great arch below it, about where the old steps to the station used to be. A fine flight of stone steps leads down from the arch. Blair tower, with its lofty pinnacles, its spacious arch and broad steps, is perhaps the finest bit of architecture in Princeton, or even the finest bit of college architecture in America, and it is fortunately the first thing that the visitor's eye rests upon. Beyond the tower, Blair Hall turns another angle and stops beside the west end of Witherspoon. At this point there is a slight drop and a narrow roadway, and then Upper and Lower Little Halls continue the wall along the west side of the old Lacrosse field, turning eastward to make a quadrangle with Edwards and Witherspoon, and turning southward again to where the little old ice pond used to be, but where now stands the pride of the Alumni—the new Gymnasium—with its trophy hall and swimming tank, one of the most complete buildings of its kind in the world. A uniform style of architecture was fortunately chosen for this entire series of buildings,—Blair Upper and Lower Little and the Gymnasium,—which extends for several hundred yards along the western boundary of the campus, and this style—the Collegiate Gothic, so characteristic of Oxford and Cambridge—seems to have become the one for the future development of Princeton. It is highly suitable, not only on account of its origin, but because of its grace in adapting itself to rural surroundings, and uneven surface conditions.

Adjoining the far end of the new Gymnasium on the east comes the Brokaw Memorial building, designed by Joe Huston, with its arch that forms an entrance to the Brokaw Field, and its side rooms that were once dressing-rooms for the field



Alexander Hall

and the Brokaw swimming tank, but which is now given over to such uses as rooms for the French Club. The name of one of our classmates is thus associated with one of the most beautiful parts of the campus.

When Dod Hall was erected in the cornfield behind the Halls it seemed quite far out in the country; it is now near the center of undergraduate life. The Class of '92 saw Whig and Clio Halls practically completed, saw Dod finished, and the grading of the cornfield, where we buried the flat bat in Junior year, begun. We were hardly out of college before Brown Hall was added to the campus, to the southeast of Dodd, and a new quadrangle was formed with the two Halls and the Art Museum. That seemed like the end in that direction; but now the meadows far down the slope are within the campus, and the double row of elms which bordered the path that led down to Potter's woods is an avenue. At its top stands Patton Hall, its first entry bearing the numerals '92. This new dormitory extends in ten entries southward along the avenue of elms, overlooking Brokaw Field, and an extension of it has been planned to bound the entire eastern and southern limits of that field.

The Art Museum is still wingless; but below it extends the President's garden beautifully laid out, and below that is a broad, well-made path that branches in one direction to the Infirmary on Washington Road and, in another, to the end of Prospect Avenue. "Prospect," the president's house, is thus within the campus, and not on its outer edge, as it used to be. East of "Prospect," out where the lonely grave of Catherine Bullock used to excite ghastly fears on darksome nights, stands another new dormitory, that built by the class of '79. This is another part of the proposed campus wall, and its central tower and great arch face the head of Prospect Avenue. This brings us to McCosh Walk again and completes our giro of the campus.

Within the campus itself various improvements have been carried on. The building of the Philadelphian Society has been enlarged by the addition of a large library, reading-room and four class prayer-meeting rooms, besides an apartment for the general secretary. It is now called Murray-Dodge Hall, and the new part is connected with the old by a cloister walk; the old hall being still used for large meetings.

The dinosaurs, icthiosaurs and other gruesome tenants of the main hall of Old North have been banished, and the great room has been handsomely done over in the style in which it is supposed to have been when the Continental Congress met within its walls. It is now called the Council Chamber and serves for meetings of the faculty and as a starting place for academic processions. It is proposed to convert the whole interior of Nassau Hall into administration rooms, so that the grand old pile will be actually, as well as sentimentally, the center of the University. The old dormitories, heated by steam, lighted by electricity and provided with baths, are far more luxurious than they were in our day, and one building is almost as comfortable as any other. Throughout the newer parts of the campus much grading and planting has been done, so that the whole presents the appearance of a park.

Away from the campus the parts of Princeton most intimately connected with college life are, of course, the Varsity Field and the Street of Clubs. The appearance of the old field has greatly altered since we won the baseball championship of the College. A new field house, a baseball cage, a greatly enlarged grandstand, and huge uncovered stands make it look more like Manhattan Field than like its old self. We have probably the most beautiful diamond of any college. Everything about the whole athletic field is much more convenient and comfortable and cleanly than in our time. While we were in college there were only a couple of clubs that had their own houses; there are now over a dozen, most of which own their

Marquand Chapel and Murray-Dodge Hall

own lots and have fine club houses, situated on one side or the other of Prospect Avenue. Almost every house on that fine, broad avenue is now a club with an average membership of about 30 Seniors and Juniors. The new Commons provides for most of the freshmen, and the number of men dependent upon the boarding houses is thus greatly reduced; moreover, the boarding houses have been improved by competition with the Clubs and the Commons. The club system was the natural outgrowth of conditions prevalent in Princeton in our day. Poor food at high rates, bad service and cheerless and often unclean surroundings were not to be borne for four years, and such conditions were not conducive to mental or moral well-being. Group after group of students broke from the old régime and secured houses for themselves and provided for their own food and service. These groups became permanent by elections from the lower classes, funds were raised and property was bought and houses of greater or less cost were erected. These clubhouses provided comfortable accommodations and pleasant surroundings for the alumni members whenever they should return; this met a long-felt want in Princeton, and the upper class clubs have become an important, perhaps an almost too important, factor in Princeton life.

Those of us who live in Princeton, and have opportunity to observe the trend of undergraduate life, are often asked what effect all these changes are having on the undergraduate—the coming Princeton man. There are many of the older alumni, even some of the men of our own time, who seem to be dubious as to the influence of all these things upon the student, and who seem to feel, that by reducing the hardships of college life and providing all sorts of luxuries unheard of in the old days, Princeton is in danger of turning out an effete race of graduates incapable of facing the hard knocks of life that come when they leave college. If, in her new development, Princeton knew no other changes, if the morning bath, the splendid

gymnasium, the luxurious club were all that she had to offer in addition to all that was offered fifteen to twenty years ago, I should feel that there was something in these fears. But the new luxuries are offset, completely, I think, by other things that are an integral part of Princeton's new life, and the general belief on the part of the closest observers, in and out of Princeton, is that the Princeton student of to-day is not materially changed in the midst of all these outward changes, except for the better. The Princeton spirit that we all know and are so proud of, has not changed; the undergraduate is certainly cleaner, better fed, and better dressed; he is also cleaner morally and better equipped in mind; but he is the same Princeton man at heart. These offsets to the softer conditions of living, though less conspicuous, are perhaps the most important of the changes introduced here since our graduation. Among them may be mentioned the raising of the requirements for entrance and for remaining in college, the introduction of the Preceptorial System, and the general effort to bring the student into greater sympathy with his work and with his teachers. Men enter college better equipped for their work, and when they have entered, every facility and aid is offered to keep them in. Close contact between the student and the teacher and careful oversight of his work at once stimulate a greater interest on the part of the student and work becomes less like drudgery. Many a student has said to me that to fail in enough studies to drop from one's class a fellow must be either intentionally negligent, willfully obtuse, or so dull that he would be better off never to have come to college.

This is not the place to describe the Preceptorial system and its workings; there are papers by President Wilson, Dean West and Professor Hibben that do the subject justice: but the new scheme, together with other changes in methods of teaching and in the regulation of courses, are working, and have already worked, a transformation of the undergraduate. Of course

Clio Hall and the Big Cannon

no one would say that Princeton students are now all "pollers;" I would not urge that all of them are even serious students; but they all work, they all accomplish something, because they must do so if they remain here, and they accept the situation gracefully. There are some who grumble about their hard lot; but these same men, when they are at home or among friends outside of Princeton, enjoy boasting that it is no "cinch" to remain in college, and, with a few exceptions, they are proud of the improved condition of affairs.

There is certainly a far larger proportion of men who are really interested and get enjoyment out of their work than there used to be. It seems strange to those who have not become accustomed to it to hear the fellows discussing or arguing about their work; yet this is now a very common thing to hear among all grades of students, and it is not put on or forced, but quite as natural as if they were discussing a game. Yet they talk about football and baseball just as much as ever; you never hear them raving over the Odes of Pindar or discussing the influence of taboo on primitive thought on the bleachers before a game; they are not prigs; they are the same good-natured, happy-go-lucky, irresponsible, inconsistent, lovable youths that we knew, but work has at last found a place with them all, and they are far better for it.

And what of us? What of those who have the privilege of taking part in all these transformations, and of watching them from the inside? What of the poor old faculty? I have, of course, no means of comparing the new conditions with the old on this score; but I know we have a happy lot. Interest in our work for these new Princetonians, and in our own outside work, makes life well worth living. In so large a group of educated and cultivated men every one should be able to find congenial associates. Everybody in Princeton seems to be doing something worth while, and the society is interesting. The Nassau Club and a number of small clubs that meet at stated

intervals with more or less serious purpose afford opportunity for the pleasant spending of one's leisure hours. Few of us are troubled by breaks in the stock market, not because we are all bears, but for better reasons. Some of the faculty are athletic, others enjoy farming or gardening. This is a peaceful life, intensely interesting to most of us. The new system keeps us all pretty hard at work in term time; but we have a longer vacation than most people and this we may use for work or play as we choose.

Princeton has changed, Princeton has grown, she has improved. She will continue to change; for without change she must stagnate, and with the hearty support and devotion of her alumni which has never failed her, she will continue to grow and to improve.

HOWARD CROSBY BUTLER.

Blair Hall and Tower, from West College

BIOGRAPHIES

LUCIEN ABRAMS

Artist. *Address,* 9 rue Falguière, Paris, France. *Unmarried.*

LUCIEN is the only painter in the class. He and Ben White took Art 4 seriously while in college. Now Lucien paints and Ben builds. Joe Huston didn't take Art 4; he had had it before he came to college, and he too builds. Howard Butler took it, and is now teaching it, but under the cabalistic numerals of 33, 34, 43, 44, 103, 104, and 106. You see times have changed; but Art is long—longer than it used to be.

Lucien continued his Art 4 at the Art Students' League, New York, getting out before the Anthony Comstock raid, and going to Paris, where he entered the Académie Julian. The rest of his story is told in his letter, which has in itself a whiff of exotic atmosphere that is refreshing. Painting and music are his chief delight, and in pursuit of the Goddess Art he has travelled in Italy (1896), Belgium and Holland (1900 and 1903), Spain (1901), and Northern Africa (1905). It was on this last innocent expedition that he fell among thieves, like the gentleman who was going down to Jericho, and was stripped of all his possessions. He says he seldom sees a '92 man in Paris, though he did once run across Fish Hall, and at a Princeton dinner met Jesse Williams, and on another occasion acted as guide and interpreter to poor Billy Schick, who was in Paris for two weeks. "He left with his steamer ticket and five dollars, while I went home to rest."

"Paris, January 31, 1907.

"My dear Kelly:

"At last I send you my statistics, photograph, and a letter. You may use this in its entirety or expurgate at your pleasure. You'll get my subscription if I have to sell a picture! Had a letter from Wilkie Collins recently, which recalled old times and did something towards stirring me up. It put me in mind of the coming reunion and made my desire to be there even stronger than before.

"No doubt you are all by now professors, bank presidents, or only common or garden millionaires, but I think of you as I knew you. Am considering seriously the question of returning to the States and attending the reunion. The announcement of the reunion makes me ask myself, 'can it be possible?' and also reminds me that I have missed all of the reunions since graduation. This has happened principally for geographical reasons. That is to say, since leaving Princeton, except for two winters in New York, my life has been spent in Europe, with Paris as headquarters, with the pursuit of the elusive art of painting as my object.

"After a year or two of academic drudgery, I gave up the schools. For quite a while was confused in the maze of Parisian art. I worked some but did more dreaming and trying to collect my ideas. Visited Italy, where I spent several months. Came back and went to the country near Paris.

"An American painter of note asked me, in reference to a decorative painting which I was about to do, 'Did you ever see any nymphs?' Then said: 'Why don't you look at the beauty round about you and paint?'

"Since then I have tried to express the beauty of reality.

"A couple of months spent in Madrid studying and copying Velasquez did me much good. In painting he was so far in advance of his own time that he is now especially instructive to painters of the present day.

" A couple of years ago I attended a Princeton dinner, where it did me good to hear the old songs again. Was in the States last in '04, during which visit I saw the St. Louis Exposition and afterwards painted landscapes in Maine and Connecticut. Last winter with a fellow painter, I crossed the Mediterranean to Algiers. This place, though interesting at first, is become too much Europeanized, so we pushed on in pursuit of the real thing. We ended at Bon Sa'ada, ' place of happiness,' where we found Arabs and camels enough to suit the most exacting. To reach it one travels by rail for a day up on a high plateau, then rising at 2 A. M., across the mountains in a lumbering diligence down to the plain and palm trees beyond. The last day one spends in a bone-breaking kind of ' Deadwood coach,' drawn by seven or eight horses across the sands of the Sahara.

" To rest the horses, one has to walk a few miles now and then. At last the oasis of date palms and Bon Sa'ada are seen, and one agrees with the Arabs in calling it ' place of happiness.' Aside from the French officers there are very few Europeans.

" We stopped there until the 15th of May, seeing much of Arab life and making many studies, for there was nothing else to do.

" I have exhibited at the Salons for half a dozen years, and have sent several pictures to American exhibitions. Now am thinking of returning to my native land to settle down.

" Will attend the reunion if possible.

" Best wishes to all of the class."

WALTER M. AIKMAN, JR.

Business. *Address,* Central Stamping Co., 591 Ferry Street, Newark, N. J. *Residence,* 47 South Street, Newark, N. J. *Married* Alice Daise Burton, Chicago, October 14, 1903. *Children,* Ruth, b. July 1, 1906; d. July 3, 1906.

AS Wallie's admirable synopsis of his activities shows, he has held various positions in electrical business, street railroading, and tinware manufacturing since the good old days when his hobby was other people's thermometers. Now his hobby is mechanics; and it is commonly said around Princeton that thermometers have been a drug on the local market since he left. It is moreover many a year since he climbed the water tower and painted thereon the first class numerals to decorate that landmark. Now his exercise is confined to climbing around the Newark factory of the Central Stamping Company, where he bosses an army of 900 men. During his six years' service in the 23d Regiment of the New York National Guard he saw service on strike duty in Buffalo and Brooklyn. But here is his autobiography:

"NEWARK, N. J., December 20, 1906.

"DEAR MIKE:

"The Committee's requirement that we write only the 'news that's fit to print,' may shorten materially some of the letters that are sent you. I don't say that this applies to my case. Since leaving Princeton, I've been busy most of the time hustling for a living. Worked with a big electrical concern for five years, took the experience I had picked up into street railroading, first in Washington and then in England, where I was in charge of the Wolverhampton car barns a year, until the property was turned over to the city. Then got into the manufacture of cooking utensils as clerk, assistant superintendent,

and now as superintendent over nine hundred men. For some years things didn't seem to come my way, but then the tide turned some four years ago, mostly by my sticking to what looked like a poor job. Then I married and have my own home. Happy and contented.

"I even expect soon to answer some of your duns with real money instead of promises. Quit acquiring thermometers by unauthorized methods soon after I left college. This is not evidence of reform—I had secured enough [meaning thermometers.—Eds.] to last the rest of this life, and couldn't find any high-temperature ones.

"Really, Mike, I haven't done anything worth writing about, except picking my wife, and I couldn't equal that performance again. "Sincerely yours,

"WALLIE AIKMAN."

ALONZO A. ALTER

Journalist. *Office,* Pittsburg Press, Pittsburg, Pa. *Address,* Parnassus, Pa. *Unmarried.*

ALTER was very hard to find; but the Committee got him at last; and his letter is so frank and honest that we felt amply repaid for our long chase.

"PITTSBURG, PA., January 25, 1907.

"DEAR PRENTICE:

"If I owe an explanation to anybody, I owe it to our Class Committee. The fact is that I am incurably careless and lazy about everything except my own work. I could not add very much to the short biography I sent you. Since leaving college, with the exception of a year's teaching, I have worked at newspaper work either as reporter or editor. Most of my work on this paper has been as telegraph editor. I was with the *Times*

the longest, in different positions. I am not married and there is little about my personal life that would interest anyone.

"I am very proud of the class, especially of the success of some of its members. You must not blame me if I felt a little bit like an intruder—as not entitled to full membership. Your letter, however, puts all doubts about that to rest. What hurts me is that you should think I was annoyed or did not appreciate my class. That is the reason that I have written pretty plainly how I feel about the matter. I feel so bad that, as a penance, I may go and get my picture taken. I am not quite sure about the outcome of this resolution, however.

"I wish some one would send me an account of my share of class expenses. I will reply as promptly as I do to your letter. Part of my difficulty has been that college letters have always been sent to my home, and for a good deal of the time, while working at night, I stayed in Pittsburg. I am not trying to excuse all my carelessness.

"Very sincerely,

"A. A. Alter."

BENJAMIN AMES

Manufacturing. *Business Address,* Mount Vernon, Ohio. *Residence,* Lakehome, Mount Vernon, Ohio.

Married Isabel Cooper Kirk, Mount Vernon, October 25, 1896. *Children,* Kirk Delano, b. July 22, 1898. Elizabeth Delano, b. Feb. 22, 1900. Benjamin II., b. June 22, 1903. Delano, b. May 28, 1906.

BEN says he is a banker, manufacturer and farmer. He is secretary and treasurer of the Chillingsworth Foundry and Machine Company of Mount Vernon, Ohio; but does not enlighten us as to the banking and farming.

JAMES PURVIANCE ATKINSON, M.S.

Chemist. *Business Address,* Department of Health, East 16th Street, New York City. *Residence,* Fox Lane, Flushing, L. I. *Married* Maria Henrietta Normand-Smith, New York City, June 1, 1899. *Children,* Maria Elena, b. January 5, 1901. Eliza Purviance, b. August 23, 1902.

POP is a chemist. " Chemistry and vacation," he claims as his hobbies. The former he labors with in New York, and the latter he enjoys at Keene Valley in the Adirondacks. He was an assistant in the Chemical Laboratory at Princeton from 1892 to 1897, earning his degree as Master of Science in 1896. Entering the service of the Health Department of New York City in 1897 as assistant chemist, he is now The Chemist of the department. Ed. Duffield, Doc Bailey and others who have in years past succeeded in tracking Pop through the mysteries of the Department Laboratory, say that he spends most of his time experimenting with antitoxin on rabbits, guinea pigs and horses. At any rate, Pop is an authority in his chosen field, and has published important contributions to science, as reference to his list in the Hot Air Furnace at the end of this book shows. He says he takes no part in politics, always voting the best ticket. His military service has been confined to six years' drill in the 7th Regiment, N. G. N. Y., and Pop in the padded full-dress uniform of the 7th was a glad sight. It is alleged that he was wounded once, climbing a barbed wire fence during a field-day skirmish. He reports that he has never travelled " more than one day's journey from New York City," although he belongs to the American Chemical Society, the Society of Chemical Industry, the Society of Physiological Chemists, and the Society of Experimental Biology and Medicine. He takes no exercise, and his only recreation is gardening " when I get time." As for a letter to the class, he says: " I am quite at sea. One year is very much like the previous and your very com-

prehensive blank covers everything, it seems to me. However I will try to make it as interesting as possible if I write it. Otherwise I shall let you make it up." Owing to the fact that shortly after making this statement, Pop was stricken with appendicitis and has had a very slow recovery from the operation then performed on him, the letter has not materialised; hence the editors have "made it up." Pop addressed the Chemical Society of Princeton on April 14, 1905, on the Milk Supply of New York City.

PAUL CLARK AYLESWORTH

Lawyer. *Address,* Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Married Florence E. Wygant, Dennison, Iowa, June 7, 1897.
Children, Beulah, b. Oct. 5, 1898. Evelyn, b. Sept. 29, 1900.

AYLESWORTH has not responded to our efforts; and we can only state that he studied law and for several years practiced in Council Bluffs, Ia. He then went to Seattle, Wash. A year ago last autumn he moved to Los Angeles, Cal., where he was employed in the interests of Jim Westervelt's Columbian Life Insurance Co. He is now in the East.

FREDERICK RANDOLPH BAILEY, A.M., M.D.

Physician. *Address,* 1165 East Jersey Street, Elizabeth N. J.
Married Minnie Josephine Wooden, Brooklyn, N. Y., December 17, 1896. *Children.* Ruth Kendall, b. January 11, 1898. Frederick Randolph, Jr., November 8, 1902.

DOC Bailey entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, immediately after graduation, and in 1895 received the degree that at length entitled him to his nickname. He has been retained on the staff of the P. & S. as a lecturer on Histology, and this work, with the extensive

practice in Elizabeth which is his, has kept him closely down to business. His textbook on histology, published in 1904, went into a second edition two years later. We suppose Doc makes his classes at the P. & S. buy the book; and we call the attention of Redney Hart, Joe Huston and other reformers to this obvious case of graft. Doc says his classes don't dare "egg" him when he lectures and they wouldn't cheer under any circumstances. We are led to infer therefore that the Doctor is suffered. He has travelled in Europe; is a Republican School Commissioner at Elizabeth; and belongs to the Elizabeth Town and Country Club, the Elizabeth Y. M. C. A., the Princeton Club of N. Y. (juxtaposition here accidental—Eds.), the American Association of Pathologists and Bacteriologists, the N. Y. Pathological Society, the Alumni Association of the P. & S., the N. J. Medical Society, the Union County Medical Society, and the Clinical Society of Elizabeth General Hospital. The Doctor has not had time to send us a letter fit for publication.

ARTHUR DENTON BALL

Residence, 140 Clinton Avenue, Newark, N. J. *Married* ————.

BALL has not responded to our requests for biographical data. After graduation he went to Newark, where he practiced his profession as civil engineer for a short period. Within a year or so he became interested with a number of local financial men in the consolidation of some of the Newark gas companies, and was very active in that work. He was reported to have made a considerable sum of money through the success of this consolidation, and in addition became recognized as a promoter of financial enterprises. For several years he was, we think, in the employ of the consolidated gas companies. At the time of the formation of the Public Service Corporation the gas companies were purchased by that Cor-

poration, and Arthur was made purchasing agent for the Public Service; an exceedingly responsible position, with presumably a large salary. About a year or more ago he terminated his connection with the Public Service, and since that time little has been seen or heard of him.

He married several years ago, and resided in East Orange, with a summer home at Deal Beach, New Jersey. He has given up both of these, however, and is at present residing in Newark.

THOMAS BARCLAY

Banking. *Address,* Greensburg, Pa. *Unmarried.*

TOMMY BARCLAY studied law and practiced awhile, but decided finally to take up banking instead. He was a member of the Pennsylvania State Militia when the Spanish War broke out, and enlisted as a private in the 10th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry on May 11, 1898. He saw service in the Philippines under Dick Coulter. On December 8 he was appointed corporal and on May 10, 1899, in accordance with special orders was discharged at Greensburg. He is an Elk and a member of the Greensburg County Club, and has no hobbies. He is as silent now as he used to be in Freshman year when called on to recite.

CHESTER BAYLIS, E.E.

Electrical Engineer. *Office,* 140 Washington Street, New York City. *Residence,* 201 West 79th Street, New York City.
Married, Evelyn M. Hoagland, Rockaway, N. J., November 21, 1900. *Children,* none.

CHET BAYLIS is secretary and treasurer of the Baylis Company, manufacturers of electrical and gas appliances. He served for five years in the National Guard of New York. He has given no further account of himself.

THOMAS BELL

Life Insurance. *Business Address,* 229 Broadway, New York City. *Residence,* The Chatsworth, 72d Street and Riverside Drive, New York City.

Married Grace S. Villeplait, Hackensack, N. J., January 22, 1894. *Children,* none.

Tommy Bell was a monger of news
And he wrote for the New York *Sun.*
If he saw a gent
He after him went,
And this is the way he begun.
—*Nursery Rhymes* by C. P. Butler.

TOMMY, after graduation, continued for a while the literary life which, as we all recollect, he began so enthusiastically in college. First he joined the staff of the New York *World;* subsequently he became Advertising Manager for the Current Literature Publishing Company; then he left literature for life insurance, and for some years past has been the successful manager of the downtown agency of the Northwestern Mutual Life, where he is always glad to welcome members of the Great and Glorious. Tommy's recreations are golf, canoeing and automobiling, and he has no hobbies—not even turning two-dollar bills out of a little machine! His home is his chief club, and as for politics he confesses to have played only a voting part, though he claims he made one speech which elected Jim Meyers, '91, an alderman of New York. This is the only boast in Tommy's autobiography. He has lived in Hackensack and New York City ever since graduation, and has travelled in Canada and the United Kingdom. He sends no letter for the "Record." But he is still leading the guileless astray; for we learn that he has induced Bobby Roberts to leave the Simple Life and enter the Insurance game under his tutelage. Time for Irving Street to get busy again and stop this iniquity.

IMLAY BENET, M.D.

Physician. *Office,* 34 Pine Street, New York City. *Residence,* 137 West 87th Street, New York City.
Married Edith Elizabeth Laidlaw, New York City, November 5, 1896. *Children,* none.

IMLAY studied medicine at the Long Island College Hospital, taking his degree in 1895, and has resided in New York ever since, travelling daily for the last ten years from Harlem to the Battery. Golf and automobiles are his exercise and recreation. He has a large volume of souvenir postal cards, postmarked Princeton, sent to him by the "Record" Committee. This volume is for sale cheap, or he will exchange it for any useful article. He came in out of the wet just before the C. O. D. telegrams began to arrive.

ROBINSON POTTER DUNN BENNETT, A.M.

Minister. *Residence,* 7013 Greene Street, Germantown, Pa.
Married Lucy Glover Collins, Washington, D. C., November 6, 1895. *Children,* Mary Adelia, b. March 19, 1897. Elbert Lansing, b. July 1, 1899.

BOB, of "Benediction" fame, entered the Seminary and was duly graduated in 1895, receiving at the same time *in cursu* the degree of A. M. from the University. His first charge was at Lyons Farms, N. J., where he remained until 1900. In that year he was called to the pastorate of the Summit Church, Germantown, Pa., where he is still. (N. B., adverb, not adjective). Answering our question as to politics—whether he has worked for the good of party, or worked the party for his good, he says: "I live in *Philadelphia*—draw your own conclusions." We *have* drawn them; and with deep regret. Bob stumped for McKinley in 1896 and asks us to believe

that the only reason he was suffered and not egged was because eggs were high. He has done a lot of public speaking for the Junior C. E. movement, and though he calls himself a "sprig of a pastor" is one of the most popular young preachers in and around Philadelphia. He has published several sermons and a tract on the "Eldership," all listed in '92's Hot Air Furnace. He belongs to the Union League (Clerical Roll) and to the Adelphoi of Philadelphia. His exercise is limited to "pulpit-pounding, jaw-motions, and walking," with a little fishing and boating thrown in.

"7013 Greene St., GERMANTOWN, Sept. 25, '06.

"DEAR BRETHREN:—

"I am sitting in my study looking out upon the green grass and the princely dwellings of fair Germantown, and wondering what sort of a piece of Homiletics my patient flock are going to have dealt out to them next Sabbath by their sprig of a Pastor. And amid all the externals of ecclesiasticism, and the indications of a ministerial office that surround me, amid the odor of sanctity, more or less pronounced, that steals from the piles of sermons upon the shelf above me, I laugh to myself, as I think back over the years and see the apparent incongruity between the 'Rev.' gentleman to whom the trustful congregation looks up, and the be-tighted, be-spangled, be-daubed, 'Pocahontas' of college days.

"But it is a gradual evolution. Five years of enlightening a most loyal and patient country flock, on the intricacies of the Augustinian Theology, and then six more years of an attempt to apply that same theology to a suburban congregation of Philadelphians.

"It has been delightful, but often strenuous, yet the finished product is no less of a boy, and yet more of a preacher—I hope. During these years my life has been made worth while through the joys and disciplines of married life. The sweetest

and best of women, toiling with me, even while fighting ill health, is the mother of two dear children, a girl and a boy.

"The horseplay and the 'stunts' of college days have kept me still verdant and served to open doors to human hearts. The routine of a minister's life is uninteresting to the world at large. But it is full enough of zest and of dramatic incident, both in melodrama and comedy, to rob life of ennui. I have been stump speaker, lecturer, travelling secretary, author, stage manager, comedian, child's nurse, physician, sexton, agriculturalist, trained nurse, etc., etc., *ad lib;* have been a delegate to General Assembly, Moderator of Presbyteries and indulged in other doubtful ecclesiastical prerogatives. My Church and its work are rapidly growing, and ere long I shall be the senior pastor, in point of time, in Germantown. I own neither a steam yacht nor an 'auto'—'and yet I was once a poor boy.' I had no money in the Philadelphia Real Estate Trust Co.,—nor anywhere else. But I weary you. Best wishes to all the Glorious Class. "R. P. D. BENNETT."

MARTIN VOORHEES BERGEN, JR., A.M.

Lawyer. *Office,* 1503 Land Title Building, Philadelphia, Pa. *Residence,* 1631 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. *Unmarried.*

MIKE BERGEN studied law privately and was admitted to the New Jersey bar in 1895 as an attorney, and as a counsellor in 1898. He resided first in Camden, N. J., but since 1901, when he was admitted to the Pennsylvania bar, has made his headquarters in Philadelphia. He is a Republican, but has done little political work and has held no offices. His military service has been confined to watching, as an interested spectator, the parades on Broad Street. Squash, tennis, golf, and baseball are his recreations. He frequently served on the football coaching staff at Princeton, and has been eminently

successful in his education of the De Lancey School football teams at Philadelphia. His name is found on the roll of members at the Philadelphia University and Racquet Clubs, the Princeton Club of Philadelphia, the Camden County Country Club, the Camden Republican Club, and the Nassau Club of Princeton. For several years he has been one of the editors of *The Legal Intelligencer* and the *Pennsylvania District Reports.*

"PHILADELPHIA, February 14, 1907.

"Since our decennial my life has spun on in much the same courses as before then. I have worked fairly hard and enjoyed life pretty well, am unmarried and have no immediate prospects of getting so. I am throwing more and more energy into every path of my life from work to play, and although no gold mines or wreaths of laurel blossoms have opened to me or twined my brow, yet I think I have held my own with my contemporaries, and that my results are not entirely negative. Our old college friendships ever become choicer and better to me and I continually meet the members of the now old class with ever-increasing pleasure, and find that the only change I can discover in myself is the steadily growing satisfaction which is given me from the fact of being a Princeton man. In other words my report of myself is nothing other than of progress.

"Yours,

"MARTIN V. BERGEN, JR."

JOHN WILLIAM RUFUS BESSON, A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 1 Newark Street, Hoboken, N. J. *Residence,* 800 Hudson Street, Hoboken, N. J. *Unmarried.*

LITTLE BESS studied at the New York Law School and received his degree in June, 1894, since when he has been practising law in Hoboken, as a partner of the firm of Lewis, Besson & Stevens. As a Democrat he "also ran" for the

New Jersey State Assembly in 1902, but was elected in 1903 and 1904 from Hudson County, making many speeches amid "much cheers" and doing his best for the good of the party. He travelled in 1895 through Germany, Austria, Switzerland, France, and England, and is a member of the Cottage and Nassau Clubs, Princeton, the Princeton Club of New York, and the German Club of Hoboken. He is an enthusiastic golfer. Here is his modest letter to the class:

"Hoboken, N. J., Oct. 27, 1906.

"My Dear Secretary:

"Since graduation I have been practising law in Hoboken, N. J., having formed a partnership with Edwin A. S. Lewis, '91, and Richard Stevens. Edwin Lewis I am sure most of our class will remember. He was my lifelong friend and in his death on September 5, 1906, I suffered an immeasurable loss. With the exception of two terms in the New Jersey Legislature my life has been along the quiet road of a general practitioner of the law, but it has always been sweetly flavored with the friendships formed at Princeton. I am looking forward to our reunion in June, 1907. As ever,

"J. W. Rufus Besson."

LEONIDAS HUSTON BESSON, A.M., LL.B.

In Business. *Address,* 5 Nassau Street, New York City. *Residence,* 800 Hudson Street, Hoboken, N. J. *Unmarried.*

BIG BESS also entered the N. Y. Law School and took his degree there in June, 1894. In 1895 he travelled on the Continent and in 1906 visited Mexico and Canada. For the last eleven years he has been connected with the St. Joseph Lead Company. He belongs to the Cottage and Nassau Clubs of Princeton, the Princeton Club of New York, the Strollers Club, and the German Club of Hoboken.

FREDERICK GREGORY BETTS, A.M.

Lawyer and coal business. *Address,* Clearfield, Pa.

Married Bessie Bridge, Clearfield, Pa., November 9, 1897. *Children,* Margaret Catharine, b. March 19, 1899. Frederick Gregory, Jr., b. January 15, 1902. William Wilson, b. May 11, 1903.

ZWEI BIER is an attorney-at-law and General Manager of the Madeira Hill Coal Mining Company. He studied at no educational institution after leaving college, save the world, and received no degrees, though he has experienced them all, he says, from frost to torrid. He has not contributed to literature, but has occasionally written letters and notes of a promisory character. "I have delivered speeches on political and religious subjects and the audiences did as well as could be expected. Have been cheered, never egged; but there has been intense suffering." Answering question 9 on politics he says "I was a candidate for the Pennsylvania House of Representatives in 1896, but since then have worked for the good of the party—the Democratic." After one year in the State militia and service at one State encampment, Betts procured an honorable discharge. Back to Clearfield, for him.

As for travelling, he confesses he has never visited Missouri, but says he has "been from Maine to Florida, have seen Chicago and Buffalo, have had a glimpse of New York and can find my way about Philadelphia." He is lucky. A Free Mason, and a director in a good strong safe bank at Clearfield, which is a county seat, he is trusted with his own money. The only club he belongs to is composed of five members, "my wife, three children, and myself. I was elected president, but resigned in favor of my wife. It is hoped the membership will grow." Betts says his chief exercise is walking and thinking, though he has been known to take a day off to hunt or fish;

but he is generally too busy to " recreate." Coin collecting is his hobby—and the collection is not confined to coins of ancient date. Zwei says he sees no '92 men frequently; and as the members of the class seem to have been able to keep out of the newspapers he knows no gossip about them. As for the $13,000,000 Capitol which Joe Huston designed for the State, Zwei philosophically remarks that the Governor says the corporations paid for it, so it didn't cost him (Zwei) anything. He sends no letter; which will be the more regretted if we recollect the great oration he delivered at our decennial dinner.

GEORGE WHITEFIELD BETTS, JR., A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 111 Broadway, New York City. *Residence,* Englewood, N. J.

Married Mary Howard Hall, Troy, N. Y., November 28, 1903. *Children,* none.

COLONEL BETTS studied electrical engineering at Princeton for a year after graduation, and then entering the New York Law School, took his degree in 1895. As an active lawyer he says he has written " numerous briefs teeming with legal learning, many of which proved convincing arguments." As a member of the Executive Committee of Englewood, N. J., he has taken active interest in New Jersey Republican politics. He is an enthusiastic traveller, having crossed the Atlantic five times, four of them since graduation. Perhaps this is how he comes to be a " Proctor in Admiralty," as we learn he is from his letter head. In September, 1902, he was one of the three American delegates to the International Marine Congress at Hamburg, Germany. He has also explored Canada and British Columbia, climbing some of the Canadian Rockies and Selkirks, not to mention summer expeditions to the Yellowstone, Western Idaho, California, and Colorado. He belongs to the

University Club, the Lawyers' Club, and the Princeton Club of N. Y. City, the Englewood Golf Club, and the Englewood Field Club. He says he sees Turk Davis once in a while, " usually when the latter is passing on his way to Atlantic City, Bar Harbor, Asheville, or some other equally busy place," also Shep Homans, Shellabarger, and Clarence McWilliams, who " is becoming one of the leading choppers in the surgical line," but who has not succeeded as yet, so far as we know, in cutting his way permanently into any female heart. The Colonel writes thus genially:

" New York, October 20, 1906.

" '92 Memorial Committee,

" *Most Honored Gentlemen:*—Although I appear to be on your Committee so far as the raising of funds is concerned, I am thankful to say that I do not appear to be on it so far as the investigation of the past and present of our distinguished classmates is concerned, whose records, I fear, would not bear too close examination. For instance, when I was in Philadelphia this week I was informed that the billion dollar Pennsylvania State Capitol, which Joe Huston says he designed all alone, was the subject of an official investigation, as well as the solid gold cuspidors inserted therein, and that another party claims to have given Joe all the ideas for this magnificence.

" So far as I am concerned, I am surprised that anyone should want to know anything about what I have been doing since graduation, for I had supposed that all my acts and accomplishments were well known from Maine to California, not to say South Africa, where Whiskers Woods is supposed to be teaching the Hottentots how to sing ' Old Nassau.'

" After graduating in '92 I spent a year under the tutelage of Prof. Brackett in Princeton; then went to the New York Law School, where I learned all the law in two years. I then went into the office of Convers & Kirlin of New York, in the

capacity of office boy and managing partner, and after getting things there running smoothly in five years, I decided to form a triple league, and accordingly took as partners L. J. Hunt of Harvard and C. B. Hill of Yale, making a Princeton, Yale, Harvard combination, so as to let no one escape. We have our office on the 20th floor of the Trinity Building, overlooking Trinity Church and the New York Harbor, so as to get the proper inspirations.

"Mrs. Betts and I live out in Englewood, N. J., where our door is always opened to any '92 man who will give us the pleasure of a visit.

"Yours fraternally,

"George Whitefield Betts, Jr."

WILLIAM EDWARD BIEDERWOLF, A.M.

Evangelist. *Business Address,* 195 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
Residence, Monticello, Ind.
Married Ida Belle Casard, April 16, 1899. *Children,* none.

BID took the seminary course, and then studied two years at Erlangen and Berlin. He then went into evangelistic work, and has become one of the best known and most successful men in the country in that sphere. His earnestness is his chief characteristic, and indeed, is the key to his success. As chaplain of the 161st Regiment of Indiana Volunteer Infantry he "fought, bled, and died" in Cuba during the Spanish War. He has written the history of the regiment. (See the Hot Air Furnace.) He travelled in Europe in 1897, and in 1898 visited the Holy Land and Egypt. He is a socialist. He still exercises on the horizontal bar; golf, horseback riding, and fishing are his recreations, New Testament Greek his hobby; and he has a private secretary. Here is Bid's letter:

"Monticello, Ind., October 4, 1906.

"My Dear Prentice:

"I wish I knew what to say in response to your request that I say something about myself worth hearing. I cannot say that I have become great, for two reasons: First, because there are some things it is always best to let other people say; and second, because Princeton theology will not stand for a man telling a lie. I met a fellow the other day who said he could not sleep with a newspaper in his room because the reports kept him awake. I have suffered some little from insomnia myself but not for a cause like that; the chief reason being the sweet dreams of those dear old days back at Princeton when I broke down a vigorous constitution trying to set a good example for the rest of you fellows.

"I have been preaching hard and straight ever since I've been at it. One of the papers said this morning, 'If ever a minister called a spade a spade, Mr. Biederwolf did so last night.' You know more about what he means by a spade than I do, but I took it for granted that he meant I talked straight. If any of the fellows have ever spent any time in a lunatic asylum (as a visitor) they doubtless noticed that every one of the inmates had a hobby. I have mine. It is to hit sin as hard as I can and get men to keep clean.

"Yours for the best,

"W. E. Biederwolf."

HARRY ELMER BIERLY

Educator. *Address,* Chattanooga, Tenn. *Unmarried.*

BIERLY says he is "single, of course." But the inference that he is a woman-hater is not justified. He is too busy to get married. He is up to his neck in educational work in the South; for besides being Professor of Philosophy at Grant

University, and Lecturer on Neurology and Psychiatry at Chattanooga Medical College, he is editor and publisher of the *Southern Educational Review*, Managing Editor of the *Southern Education Series*, and Director of Child Study Department of the Southern Education Association—and it would be a mighty strong woman who could beat that combination of interests. Bierly has studied at Harvard, Chicago, Boston, and Clark Universities, and was Fellow-elect of Psychology at Clark. He has been successively Professor of Science in Bellevue College, Wyo., Superintendent of Schools in Pennsylvania, Professor of Philosophy in Virginia College, and Professor of Biology in Florida State College, so that his travels through this country have been varied and wide. The only '92 fellows he sees "are those who have successfully pulled the wires in getting back to old Princeton and are now the wells of knowledge for the reform as professed by President Wilson, verifying the statement made by President Patton one day in Ethics that the class of '92 was either the brightest or dullest class he had ever seen." The editors of this Record are three of the "wells" alluded to. Bierly has published a number of articles and addresses on educational subjects, a monograph on the Development of the Conception of God, and a pamphlet on the Comparative Development of the Child. (See the Hot Air Furnace.) Politically he is a Democrat.

CASSIUS EDWIN BIXLER, A.M.

Missionary. *Address,* Estancia, Sergipe, Brazil. *Residence* (until July, 1907), 134 West Commerce Street, Bridgeton, N. J.

Married Florence Beatty Elwell, Bridgeton, N. J., July 19, 1899. *Children,* Atilia Fithian, b. May 21, 1900. Helen Hench, b. May 20, 1902. Paul Edwin, b. October 8, 1903. Henry Elwell, b. April 7, 1905.

AFTER a year at Chicago and two in the Princeton Theological Seminary, Bixler was graduated from the latter institution in 1895, obtaining his A.M. degree from the University at the same time. Then spending a year at Armstrong, Iowa, he went to Brazil as a missionary, laboring six years at Larangeiras, Sergipe, and for three and a half at Estancia. From September, 1899, until August, 1906, he did not see a classmate, which is in a way a record. As a busy missionary he has no time for recreation, his exercise being horse- or mule-back riding into the interior. He was the director of an "Eschola Americana" at Larangeiras, "internato e externato para ambos os sexos" offering a "Curso Primario," a "Curso Intermediario" and a "Curso Secundario"—three strikes and out. Here is his letter.

"134 Commerce St., Bridgeton, N. J., Dec. 7, 1906.

"Dear Mr. Secretary:

"My doings since leaving Old Nassau can be told in a very few words. The first three years were spent in the Theological Seminary,—'92-'93 in the Chicago Theological, and '93-'95 in Princeton. After leaving Princeton in '95, I went to Iowa, where I served as pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Armstrong for one year, from July, 1895 to July, 1896. During that year I was appointed by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions for service in Brazil,

S. A., whither I sailed in October, 1896. I left New York October 20th, reaching Bahia November 6th, and Larangeiras, in the State of Sergipe, November 19th. Here I remained in all about six years. During this time, however, in 1899, I returned to the States for my bride. I was married to Miss Florence Beatty Elwell of Bridgeton, N. J., July 19, 1899, Havens, '92, acting as best man and W. L. Mudge, '92, as one of the ushers. Returning to Brazil in October of that year, I remained three years more in Larangeiras. In October, 1902, I moved with my family to the city of Estancia, in the same State, where we labored for three and a half years until our return to the States in June last.

"Estancia is a city of about 10,000 inhabitants situated about fifteen miles inland on the River Piauhy at the head of tide water. It is built on high ground and is very healthful. I spend about half my time in Estancia, where we were the pioneers in regular missionary work, and though a most fanatical Roman Catholic city, we have to-day an organized church. The other six months of each year I spend in evangelistic work, preaching in nearly all the towns in my district. In a few I have been unable up to the present to secure house, hall, or hovel, in which to hold a service. In such places at the start, work has to be individual, conversational, in stores, on the street, or in private houses, as I may be able to secure a hearing.

"If any member of the glorious class should desire a little outing trip for his health, I should be only too glad to take him over my parish, muleback, a short ride of about 600 miles, introducing him to Brazilian hospitality, which is generous, and Brazilian fare, which consists regularly of meat and farinha, and, less frequently, beans and rice.

"An evangelistic trip over my whole field occupies about ten weeks' time. We have groups of believers in various places and many interested persons not yet members of the church. I cover my whole field about twice a year and the more important

places I visit three or four times. My audiences vary anywhere from half a dozen to 250.

"The old saying, 'Variety is the spice of life,' is untrue, even in missionary work. This variety is served up to us sometimes in hootings, sometimes in stonings, frequently in such pet terms as Devil, Satan, Antichrist, pé do boi (cloven-footed, literally, oxfooted), etc., and occasionally in armed mobs, organized and led by a priest or some fanatical emissary of his.

"We reached the United States on our furlough, July 3d, and expect to sail again for our field of labor in Estancia, Sergipe, Brazil, about July 5th, 1907.

"Yours in the bonds of '92,

"C. E. Bixler."

LOUIS G. BORGMEYER, M.D.

WE do not know where Borgmeyer is. He was connected with the Eye and Ear Hospital at Newark, and his permanent address used to be Rahway, N. J. We have not succeeded in finding him.

WILLIAM LITTLE BRADLEY, A.M., M.D.

Physician. *Office and residence,* 55 West 75th Street, New York City. *Unmarried.*

BRADLEY got his medical training at Columbia (P. & S.), receiving his degree in 1895, and has made a specialty of gynecology, in which subject he was Assistant Instructor at Columbia for five years. He is now Attending Gynecologist to Vanderbilt Clinic and General Memorial Hospital, and is also Physician and Surgeon to St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum in New York City. Walking and golf are his exercise, and dancing and the theatre his chief recreations. He belongs to the Princeton

and Knickerbocker Clubs, the N. Y. State and County Medical Societies, the Riverside Practitioners' Society and the Physicians' Mutual Aid Association. Naturally his hobby is medicine—especially from the gynecological and obstetrical standpoints. He is a good deal of a philosopher, as his letter plainly shows:

"Fellow Classmates:

"Having decided during my Senior year at Princeton to follow Medicine and Surgery as a means of livelihood, I began to make preparations for same immediately after graduation. Entering the College of Physicians and Surgeons in October, 1892, I took up the many duties—both pleasant and onerous—required of all men studying there, and was graduated in June, 1895. I then served as a regular interne in two of the largest New York hospitals, securing a diploma in each institution. Life here, from both practical and theoretical standpoints, was decidedly different from that experienced in the outer world. Although wearisome at times, it was most interesting in every way. The day I left my last hospital seemed to be the most dreary and lonesome in my whole life. The absolute seriousness of life and its many vexatious problems were then fully realized. Being rather fatigued, I took a short vacation, preparatory to finding a location for starting in the practice of professional work.

"Finally decided to settle here in West 75th Street, in October, 1897, a place that I have ever since found to be most pleasant in every respect. There are many, *many* guesses coming to all who think it a sinecure to rapidly gain a lucrative income from professional work in a large city like New York. The necessary large expense of living is the chief factor in its prevention. One's path is certainly not thickly strewn with roses at any time. Patience and perseverance have to occupy very prominent places in the ladder of virtues. Disappointments are many

at quite frequent intervals. There are still quite a number of visible rays of sunshine and hope that help to cheer you on your so-called weary road. Personally I can't say that I have great reason to complain. The benefits derived from hard work have ever been in evidence.

"Never having thus far entered the matrimonial field, I suppose that I am missing very much that goes to make life worth living. I trust that such will *not* always be the case, as I well recognize the advantages to be obtained by such a procedure. No sane man can truthfully deny that a happy marriage is the grandest thing on earth. Life is to me more and more complex as the years pass by. It is this complexity, however, that makes it decidedly interesting. The meeting and studying of people of all classes and conditions is the source of the greatest pleasure and profit. Life is indeed a highly interesting problem in all of its aspects. No person can do better than follow the good old Golden Rule. In conclusion, let me say that I am sure I would not be as happy and contented as at present had my lot been cast in other places than those of dear old Princeton.

"Very sincerely,

"William L. Bradley.

"55 West 75th Street, New York City."

JOHN MENIFEE BRENNAN, A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 2 Bank Row, Paris, Ky. *Residence,* 509 Pleasant Street, Paris, Ky.

Married Fannie May Hamilton, Mt. Sterling, Ky., February 6, 1907. *Children,* none.

HORSES studied at the N. Y. Law School, obtaining therefrom the degree of LL. B., and from Princeton the degree of A. M. Although a prominent lawyer in the great

metropolis of Paris (Ky.), he has never held office nor been a candidate; but he has managed several campaigns and presided over county and congressional district conventions of the Republican party. He has travelled through the Northwest and Canada, and spent two years in Europe, part of the time comparing Paris with Paris. He is a Mason, an Elk, and a member of the Jolly Fellows. Like a true Kentuckian, his recreation is horseback riding, and his hobby the fair sex—but he laments that although he lives on Pleasant Street and his latch string is always out it is never pulled by a '92 man. The diversity of his interests is clearly revealed in his letter. Anyone would feel at home with such a well-rounded host—even if he does date his letter four years back.

"PARIS, KENTUCKY, Oct. 10, 1902.

"DEAR MIKE:

"Am glad to hear you are engaged to be married. I know she is a lucky girl. I was engaged once myself but it didn't take. I am still trying, and hope some day to win a wife. When I hear of the different members of '92 who have married I wonder why it is that I can't. I have nothing exciting about myself to write. I am an officer in the church and own race horses, am a director in a fair association, and in a bank, so you see my electives are not specialized, and are not all snaps. Am trying to buy a farm and have an old-fashioned Kentucky home, where any of the old class will always find a cordial welcome and a welcome cordial.

"Yours,

"JOHN M. BRENNAN."

[Since the above was written the farm has been bought and its owner is now head over heels in debt, of course; but the latchstring is still out and the old house is being fitted up for the

entertainment of any '92 man who drops into old Kentucky. —Eds.]

[*Later still.* Evidently John's plight was not so hopeless as his letter would indicate, for just as this volume goes to press there arrives the announcement of his marriage. Another happy Kentucky Colonel!—Eds.]

JAMES CHESTER BREWSTER, A.M.

Coke and coal business. *Business Address,* 230 Avenue C, New York City. *Residence,* 53 New England Avenue, Summit, N. J. *Unmarried.*

IN spite of the hard winter the Green Grass is still growing. He is single, and discreetly silent as to his hopes or otherwise. His letter is a modest record of good hard work without much play. For his vacation Jimmy goes to Maine and New Hampshire. Here is what he says:

"230 Avenue C, New York, Oct. 17, 1906.

"My Dear Kelly:

"I must beg your pardon for delay in writing, but when your circular came I laid it aside to consider what I had done worth recording. But with all my efforts I cannot find anything. Since leaving college I have been living quietly in the suburban city of Summit, N. J.

"The first year after leaving college I taught in a private school in that town, but the next year got a job with the Consolidated Gas Co. of N. Y. With this company I held various positions until I was appointed Manager of the National Coke & Coal Co., which is an offshoot of the Consolidated. Here I have been located for several years past, in this rather out-of-the-way corner of the city, 'far from the madding crowd.' I find the job on the whole a pleasant one, though when my

Irishmen get drunk or go on strike it is not entirely a cinch. I haven't got married nor grown rich nor famous, but have had uniform good health, and, take it altogether, have enjoyed life pretty well. Of course I have had to keep close to New York, and so have been unable to travel except so much as I could do in week-end trips, or in my annual vacation of two weeks or so. However, I think I have utilized these opportunities pretty well, and seen a good deal of the Northeastern part of the country.

"Although there are a good many good Princetonians in Summit, I regret there are so few chances to meet '92 men. But I hope that next June there will be a good lot of us back in Princeton to march to the game and to sing 'Old Nassau.'

"So here's to all the old friends.

"Sincerely,

"James C. Brewster."

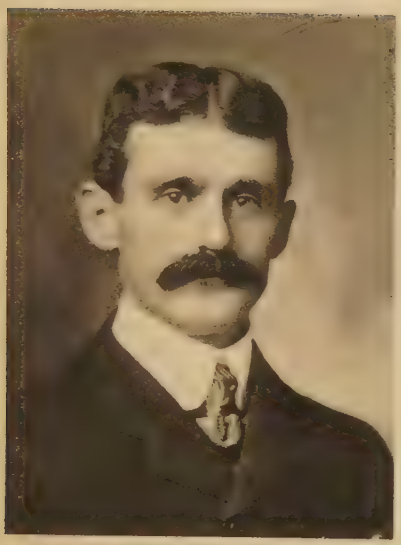
ERIC G. BROTHERLIN

WE have not been able to locate Brotherlin. His address used to be 1514 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. There is an impression among some of the class that he is dead; but as this lacks verification we leave him here hoping that he may yet turn up.

ARTHUR G. BROWN

Chemist. *Business Address,* Roosevelt, N. J. *Residence,* Woodbridge, N. J. *Unmarried.*

FARMER BROWN tells us very little about himself, but from his answers we secure the following: he is a Republican; he is the chemist for the U. S. Metal Refining Company, where he has been three years; previous to that he was three months with the American Smelting and Refining Company,



into whose employ he had gone from Ledoux & Co., N. Y. City. He belongs to the Woodbridge Athletic Club, the Woodbridge Bowling Club and the Woodbridge Rifle and Gun Club. Swimming, skating, hunting, tennis, bowling, billiards, pool, etc., are all included in his exercise and recreation answer. He is also one of the most regular attendants at the '92 Dutch Company Meetings, thereby setting many of us a good example.

WILLIAM S. BROWN

WE know nothing about Senior Brown. His address used to be 62 White Street, N. Y. City. But we have not found him there—nor anywhere else.

GEORGE WILLIAM BURLEIGH

"Sixty per cent. Business; forty per cent Law." *Business Address,* 52 Wall Street, New York City. *Residence,* 42 West 9th Street, New York City.

Married Isis Yturbide Potter Stockton, Trenton, N. J., November 21, 1894. *Children,* none.

THE DUKE studied law at the N. Y. Law School, and was admitted to the bar three months before his class graduated; hence, not completing his course, he did not receive his degree. He has taken active part in New York municipal politics, as a member of the Committee of Organization of the Citizens' Union, delivering several speeches in the mayoralty campaigns of Low and McClellan. He has held no office, but has worked persistently for the good of the city. In national politics he is a Republican. He claims to be forty per cent. a lawyer and sixty per cent. a business man, and has filled the following positions of trust, honor, and love: Secretary of the Princeton Club of New York and member of its council; direc-

tor, secretary, and treasurer of the Harvey Steel Company, the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, the Princeton Publishing Company, and the Willner Wood Company, being also president of the last; director of the Mitchell Mining Company; treasurer of the Cottage Club at Princeton; chairman of the Finance Committee of the West Side Branch Y. M. C. A. of New York; first secretary of the Committee of Fifty of Princeton University, resigning this arduous position to Big Murray, '93. He belongs to the Cottage and Nassau Clubs of Princeton, the Downtown Association and Princeton Club of N. Y. City, the University Club of Washington, D. C., the West Side Branch of the New York Y. M. C. A., the New York Zoölogical Society, the American Museum of Natural History, the Camp Fire Club, the Canadian Camp Club and Preserve, and last but not least, the '92 Dutch Company, of which he has long been president. Summing up, the Duke's activities run along three lines —political reform, Princeton's development, and business. His hobbies are fishing and hunting, and nature study afield and in the New York Zoölogical Park and the Museum of Natural History. But so busy a man as he is—and there has not been a more prominently active Princetonian in New York these last ten years than he—does not have much time for recreation; the only exercise he admits is walking to his office and setting-up exercises at home if he cannot chase the elusive golf ball, or hook the wily trout, or handle the tiller of a yacht, and these things he seldom gets a chance to do. The Duke has not sent us a letter.

ARTHUR W. BUTLER, C.E.

Banker and Broker. *Office,* 35 Wall Street, New York City. *Residence,* 30 East 39th Street, New York City.

Married Elizabeth Marshall Hoffman, New York City, October 29, 1903. *Children,* none.

THE author of the following letter is the "Bro." in the firm of Geo. P. Butler & Bro., of Wall Street. Among the numerous clubs and societies to which he belongs is the New York Zoölogical Society, which he explains by saying that farming is his pet hobby and the exercises and recreations he most enjoys are those "incident to country life." He began the New Year by writing this:

"Your last call for my autobiography reminds me that I have been more or less delinquent in the matter, and therefore craving your forgiveness, I will now attempt to write a brief account of what you are pleased to style my mis-spent life. To go back to the beginning: One week after my graduation from the Alma Mater I followed famous advice and went West to seek my fortune. Not willing to do things by halves, I did not stop until I got as far West as I possibly could—Northwestern Washington. In that remote region I followed the profession for which I had been training all through those four long years of college, namely, that of a C. E. The awful life I led in that far away country, my exciting adventures and my hairbreadth escapes, might well fill a book, but it is not for me to dwell here upon those early events. Although I remained West fully half a year, I did not find that fortune I went in quest of. I thereupon returned East, renounced the calling of a civil engineer and began business life on the bottom-most rung of the ladder, first in an insurance company, and afterwards for five years in the Central Trust Co. In July, 1898, I be-

came a member of the New York Stock Exchange, forming with my brother, the firm of Geo. P. Butler & Bro., and have ever since conducted with him and other partners a general banking and brokerage business. I remained a bachelor all too long, for not until 1903 did the best event of my life occur—my marriage to Miss Elizabeth Marshall Hoffman of this city. We live during the winter in New York, and the balance of the year at Mt. Kisco, where we own a country place and attempt farming in a moderate way. I see entirely too little of my classmates, and am looking forward with pleasure to the coming reunion."

COURTLANDT PATTERSON BUTLER, A.M.

Minister. *Residence,* 313 Third Street, Lakewood, N. J.
Married Maud Valentine, Hackettstown, N. J., November 24, 1897.
Children, none.

AFTER going through the Seminary and taking his A. M. at the University, Butts became in January, 1896, the pastor of the Calvary Presbyterian Church of Riverton, N. J., where he remained until July, 1900. From October, 1900, to date he has been pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Lakewood. In politics he is "mostly a Republican, but they have never given me anything." The only active part he has taken in politics, save to vote, was to open a session of the New Jersey Legislature with prayer on one occasion. Ed. Duffield and Little Bess were members at the time, hence Butts' concern for the Legislature. The only military service he has seen is that of "the church militant." No writings of his will be found in the Hot Air Furnace, but he has made more speeches, he says, than it would take to fill many books; and yet he holds his job. In 1896 he travelled in Great Britain and Ireland and in France and Switzerland. Occasionally he may be seen peacefully riding his wheel around Lakewood, and once in a

while he rolls tenpins. His hobbies are "stars and locomotives"; and annually he sees the Hon. Edward D. Duffield—"is not that enough?"

Butts is another who saved ink and paper by not sending a letter for this record.

HOWARD CROSBY BUTLER, A.M.

Teacher. *Address,* Merwick, Princeton, N. J. *Unmarried.*

HOWARD studied at the School of Architecture, Columbia University, during 1894-95, and at the American School of Classical Studies at Rome in 1896-97, after which, until 1905, he was Lecturer on Architecture at Princeton—that is, as often as he was in Princeton. For he was in Europe in 1892, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1902, 1903, 1905, and 1906, in Asia Minor in 1899-1900, and again in 1904-1905, while in 1897, 1898, and 1900 he visited Africa. In 1905 he was made Professor of Art and Archæology at Princeton. His hobby, as may be suspected, is Ancient Architecture, and if you want to know what exercise and recreation he takes ask of the horse that far and near with dust-clouds strews the air, with Merwick, Princeton, as a starting point. Every afternoon the Master of Merwick sallies forth for a ride, and takes no other exercise. He has lectured on architectural subjects before the Boston Architects' Association, and numerous schools and clubs. And he has also lectured, like Prentice, on the Princeton Syrian Expedition results before the allied sections of the Archæological Institute of America, and before various clubs and schools. These lectures are illustrated by lantern slides. Terms on application.

Howard belongs to the University, Players and Princeton Clubs of New York, to the Nassau Club and Tiger Inn of Princeton, and to the American Institute of Archæology. He writes:

" It must be easier for those members of the Class who are really in the wide, wide world to write their own histories, than for those of us who have remained in the crew of the old ship, Princeton. The life of the man of affairs must be of more general interest than that of the teacher in a University. Yet residence in Princeton is far more exciting now than it was in the undergraduate days, for the faculty as well as for everyone else. With important changes being made on the policy of the university and in the system of teaching, with constant additions to the faculty, with interesting people coming here every year to live, our life is not the sleepy humdrum existence that we imagined the professorial life to be fifteen years ago.

" The instructions to the Class were that these letters should be personal biographies. I have filled out the blank for statistics so far as I was able, never having been a soldier or a politician. I had to confess to being single, and without immediate hopes. My life since graduation has been chiefly given to study, teaching, and travelling. A year in Princeton as a fellow, a year in Columbia School of Architecture, one in The American School at Rome, and one in Athens were devoted to study, with a little teaching sandwiched in between. I chose a profession, and a branch of that profession that would give ample excuse for travel; and practically all of my time these fifteen years, that I have not spent in Princeton, I have spent in knocking about the Old World. After I had travelled for several years, I took to exploration, and was so fortunate as to find friends who wanted exploring done for them. I was sent, with Mike Prentice, Robert Garrett, '97, and Dr. Enno Littmann, who later became an honorary member of '92 on an American Archæological expedition to Central Syria. There we cast about up and down the partly explored and the unexplored and deserted country that lies between the mountains of Lebanon and the River Euphrates. Living in tents

and on horseback, always on the move, and always in the open air, we found much that was tremendously interesting to us, and much that is important for the study of history, archæology, and ancient languages and civilizations: for the land that is now deserted was a populous, rich, thriving, and highly civilized country 1500 years ago, and the mere fact that the region has been deserted for over 1000 years makes it all the more easy to study, for the reason that things have remained practically as they were left, but for the action of earthquakes.

"Four years after our return to Princeton, and after the publication of the results of our expedition was about complete, some of our Princeton friends thought it would be a good plan to have a Princeton Expedition to Syria. Two members of the former party, Dr. Littmann and myself, with Fred. Norris, '95, who went to fill Garrett's place as surveyor, started out on a second journey to Syria in the autumn of 1904; in the spring Prentice joined us at Damascus.

"Some of our doings and experiences having been recited in the *Alumni Weekly*, I shall not weary you with a repetition of them here, and shall only say that the preparation of our Princeton publications is still in progress, and that a part of our collection of casts and our little collection of antiquities have been placed on exhibition in the Art Museum on the Campus, where all members of the Class will be very welcome when they come to Princeton, and where they can count on me for a personally conducted view of the show. This was an exploring, rather than an excavating or collecting, expedition, the study of the ancient arts of Syria and of the ancient inscriptions, the collecting of data that can be published in books being our chief aims; still, the glassware and pottery, the bronze ornaments and objects of daily use, the trinkets in silver and gold that we brought home, are not without interest as throwing sidelights on the life and history of the people

that once made Syria rich and great. I have dwelt upon this subject a little longer, perhaps, than I should have done in this letter, if the personnel of the two expeditions had not been more than half made up of '92 men, two regular and one honorary member created at our decennial, and I want the Class to know about it.

"Outside of the group of six or eight '92 men residing in Princeton, I see comparatively few classmates. It is a source of regret to those of us who live here that so few members of our Class return to the old sod, except at the time of big games, when it is impossible to see the fellows for more than a moment, as they rush to and from trains. This is, of course, due to a variety of causes, not the least of which, doubtless, is matrimony, and the necessity of providing for future Princetonians. Nevertheless, as the fortunes of our members grow, when it is no longer necessary to walk the floor with subfreshmen, and when the lady of the house begins to feel that her bald and portly spouse is safe away from home, I trust that we who live in Princeton shall see more of our classmates, and more frequently. The latch-string of my rooms at the Graduate School is always out for '92 men, and a warm welcome, with bed and board, is hereby offered to you all, if you come a few at a time. Bring your sons, and let them have a foretaste of the joys of Princeton undergraduate days. Hurry up and get your boys in college, while Covey, Wilkie, Farr, Mike Prentice, Critch, Pop Vreeland, and I are here to guide their ways, and before we are too old to remember that we were once sophomores.

"Yours forever,

"Howard Crosby Butler."

DUNCAN CAMPBELL. M.D.

Physician. *Address,* 130 South Broad Street, Woodbury, N. J. *Unmarried.*

DUNC studied medicine at the Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia, and received his M. D. in 1895. He lectures once a week at the college on Medical Terminology and Prescription Writing. He has kept clear of politics and military service and marriage; he is "simply single, thank God!" Another case that needs investigation. With the exception of trips to California in 1900 and 1903, and Jamaica in 1905, he has lived the busy life of a practitioner of medicine, and has resided in Woodbury eleven years. His hobby is automobiling, and golf is his pastime. He sees very few of his classmates and was doubly glad to welcome to Woodbury a few months ago ex-Assistant Attorney-General Duffield, who was there on business and needed expert help. Dunc says he steered him to the Court House and "tried to put him wise." The ex-Assistant Attorney-General has not reported on this incident.

Dunc's apology for not forwarding a photo is that he is out of them just now—he has to give one to every baby he brings into the world, and the supply is exhausted temporarily. No letter. Paper and ink are luxuries in Woodbury.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL CANDEE

Iron business. *Address,* Care Worden-Allen Co., Milwaukee, Wis. *Residence,* 206 Knapp Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Married Mary R. Taylor, September 24, 1897. *Children,* Elizabeth Cecilia, b. September 26, 1898. Kenneth, b. October 6, 1899.

CANDEE has resided in Cincinnati, Detroit, Indianapolis, Alabama and Denver. Until the summer of 1893 he was with the Radford Pipe and Foundry Company at Anniston, Ala., then he moved up to the headquarters of the company at

Radford, Va. A few years later we heard of him at Detroit, as connected with the Detroit branch of the New York Life Insurance Company. Then in 1900 he became cashier of the Denver branch. A couple of years later he was in the advertising business at Denver, and when we found the trail again, was editing a new catalogue for the Mine and Smelter Supply Company. Since then, 1902, his son has been very ill and it was deemed wise to leave Denver. And so it comes that Candee is now at Milwaukee in the structural iron business, and he says he expects to live up to his name, and stick there.

ALFRED BANGS CARHART, E.E., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 97 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.
Residence, 22 Parker Street, Malden, Mass.
Married Mabel R. Millett, Malden, Mass., December 2, 1903.
Children, Laurence Millett, b. August 7, 1906.

CARHART was a lawyer in patent litigation when these lines were being written. He received the degree of Electrical Engineer at Princeton in 1893, and the degree of LL.B. from the New York Law School in 1895. Until May, 1906, he had offices in New York and lived in Brooklyn, being general counsel and director, with supervision of the manufacturing plant, of the Carolina Mineral Company until 1901. From 1902 to 1906 he occupied the same position for the Bates Machine Company of New York. He is now connected with the Crosby Steam Gage and Valve Company of Boston, and in May, 1906, he moved to the Hub, where according to him, "dough congeals in larger chunks"—an opinion changed since these words were written. He is a member of the Society of Colonial Wars, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and when in Brooklyn was a member of the Montauk and Crescent Athletic Clubs. He has as his hobby the

preparation of a growing and diverting collection of newspaper clippings relating to successful and unsuccessful bunco and confidence swindles, and contributions will be welcomed. None devised by '92 has as yet been publicly exposed, so he says, except the great counterfeit two dollar game of 1891. Like Zwei Bier Betts, his exercise is confined to thinking—" chiefly in the open air, in great moderation, carefully avoiding exhaustion." His contributions to literature are not in demand for popular reading, being chiefly briefs in patent cases—successful enough in their persuasive purpose on the judicial mind apparently, but not fit to appear in the list of the Hot Air Furnace.

Carhart seemed to have some doubts as to whether we considered him really a member of the Great and Glorious, because he didn't graduate with us, but was seduced by Uncle Brackett's Electrical School, and got his degree there in '93. It didn't take us long to clear his mind on this point; we don't consider him an ex-member, just for that one lapse from virtue. See how soon, alas, he has acquired the baked beans habit! No wonder he is giving up litigation for manufacturing. Nothing should be allowed to mar the peace that reigneth beneath the fin of the Sacred Codfish.

" Boston, December 1, 1906.

" Dear Fellows:

" I have always felt dead sure that being ex-'92 was going to count with St. Peter as a big enough item to outweigh a bushel of faults, for it is the best class going, and he must have heard something of its glorious career. As none of my own stunts, so far, have been inscribed in any hall of fame, I am the more glad to chip in what I can toward that '92 Entry, where the Class name will be carved in stone for all of us.

" The small son, so touchingly depicted in the photograph, at the early age of three months, already clamors for food and

Princeton in the same breath, and the air here has had no Harvard influence upon him. This Boston atmosphere is not so bad, after all, and even if lawyers' bills are smaller than in New York, manufacturers seem to prosper, so it is easy to see why I should gradually take more interest in the manufacturing of new inventions and less in fighting patent suits over them; so when any of you fellows get to Boston you may not always find me in my law office, but always ready to go out at any time of day to eat baked beans with wandering travelers.

"ALFRED B. CARHART."

HERBERT SWIFT CARTER, A.M., M.D.

Physician. *Address,* 66 West 55th Street, New York City.
Married Mabel Stewart Pettit, Orange, N. J., January 12, 1898.
Children, Alida Stewart, b. October 26, 1898. Herbert Swift, Jr., b. September 30, 1900. Alan, b. July 29, 1904.

HERB CARTER holds a medical diploma from Columbia (the P. & S.), dated 1895. He went over to Berlin in 1898 for a year's further study, and on his return was an instructor in Pathology at the Cornell Medical School from 1899 to 1900. He is attending physician at the Episcopal Orphan Home and at Lincoln Hospital, besides being chief of medical clinic at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York. He has published several articles in the *American Journal of Medical Science*, the *Medical News*, the *Medical and Surgical Report* of the Presbyterian Hospital, and in the *New York State Journal of Medicine*. He tells us that these articles are on medical subjects. Somehow we suspected it.

"MY DEAR COMMITTEE:

"Your repeated appeals for my life's history since 1892 have been a distinct shock to my native modesty, and only their

urgency (third notice) has induced me to come out of my shell and tell you ' all the news that's fit to print.'

" I suppose you want to know it all, down to the subconscious self, for the barometric variations of a medical man's life are numerous. However, the reports of the everyday physician are not loud enough, as a rule, to be heard down the block, and like the ' still, small voice,' need a quiet environment to be heard at all. The little bunch of '92 men who elected to study their fellow-men's failings had three good years together, and they proved a rude awakening from the four years of more or less easygoing life at Princeton, there having been no preceptorial system in the good old days, and compared with what we had enjoyed, we discovered ourselves up against a large proposition. The one difference of note between our university and medical school life, was the one fact, that some of us had been *sent* to college while we had individually *chosen* to study medicine. Three years of hospital work, more or less, kept some of us still together. That and a lot more of our work is not of the fortune-amassing type, and although it has its disadvantages, it does not lay us open so readily to an investigation. In fact the man who goes into medicine for purely financial reasons is usually doomed to disappointment, for few can bring up a family and amass a fortune at one and the same time.

" One of the most successful operations of my life was that of getting married (McWilliams needn't read this part of my letter unless he wants to), and next to that, collecting a family —two young Princetonians and a strong rooter of the opposite sex. I find this family a very absorbing combination, so much so in fact that I have little time for club life, and consequently do not see as much of the men as I should like to, with a few exceptions, although I am a pretty regular attendant at important baseball and football games.

" It would be difficult to write as you ask of my everyday life, and even if I did, it would hardly contain reading matter

of general interest. We medical men are trying to 'make good' with the same spirit that you, the lawyers, divines, professors and business men are doing; we differ only in details. To develop a working philosophy of life is what we are all, in our own way, trying to do, I take it; sometimes we get selfish in the process, and sometimes we develop in this latter; let us hope that it may be said as of yore, 'Ninety-two's the stuff the people say.'"

"Faithfully yours,

"HERBET S. CARTER.

"66 W. 55th Street, N. Y."

MARSHALL A. CHRISTY

Lawyer. *Office,* Farmers' Bank Building, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* Sewickley, Pa.

Married Irene B. McVay, Sewickley, Pa., April 21, 1897. *Children,* Sarah Marshall, b. December 21, 1898. Annie Huntington, b. November 22, 1900.

CHRISTY is practicing law at Pittsburg, being chiefly engaged with patent cases. He took two years of the three-year course at the Harvard Law School, and did not graduate. He is a member of the Princeton Club of New York, the Pittsburg Club, the Allegheny Country Club and the Edgeworth Club. He votes the Republican ticket. We were beginning to despair of getting him when he responded.

"PITTSBURG, January, 15, 1907.

"MY DEAR PRENTICE:

"Please understand me as offering abject and profuse apologies for my failure to answer your many and very proper appeals for data for the Class Record.

"I enclose herewith answers to your questions, but I regret to say, no photograph as yet. Natural remissness and pressure of other matters must be my only excuse. If there is still time,

I will have one taken and send it on; if not, the Record will have to get along without that embellishment. Please let me know how much time I have. As to my personal history since graduation, the answers to your questions tell the story so fully that I can think of nothing specific to add—practically the usual life of a married professional man, pretty steady work, which is more often close than otherwise, and for results a fair allowance of hay, with an occasional bite at the clover, and what has been, I suppose, the proper ratio of the troubles which every man has to have and to get by somehow. That is about all that there is to be said."

ALONZO CHURCH, A.M.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 800 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. *Residence,* 688 High Street, Newark N. J. *Unmarried.*

LON entered journalism immediately after graduation, and made a reputation for himself, but the attractions of the legal profession making themselves felt, he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1898, as an attorney, and as a counsellor in 1901; the Chief Justice appointed him a Supreme Court Commissioner in 1902, and the Chancellor made him a Special Master in Chancery in 1904.

Lon's long service on the Essex County Park Commission is something for which the county owes him a debt of gratitude. He is largely responsible, we understand, for the excellent park system now in use; and the only occasions he has appeared on the public platform have been when he was lecturing before local clubs and societies on the topic of public parks.

He says that the only military service he has seen is that of his brother, Dr. James R. Church, '88—and when you speak of Robb Church you are going some; certainly enough for one family.

Lon belongs to the Cannon and Nassau Clubs of Princeton, the Princeton Club of New York, the Sons of the American Revolution of New York, and the St. Johns Lodge, No. 1, F. & A. M. Here is his letter:

"Newark, N. J., November 13, 1906.

"Messrs. Howard Crosby Butler, V. Lansing Collins and William K. Prentice,

"*Committee of the Class of* '92:—Your communication of May 15 has been received, and with the promptness which always characterizes my actions, I hasten to reply.

"It is difficult to write very much about my career since I left Princeton. Nothing very interesting has happened in my life, and no stupendous honors have thus far been thrust upon me.

"The day after graduation I came to Newark, and secured a position as reporter on the Newark *Daily Advertiser*, in which capacity I wrote many remarkable literary efforts; none of which made me very famous.

"In 1894 I was appointed secretary of the Essex County Park Commission, an organization which that year had been created. The commission was authorized to spend two million five hundred thousand dollars on laying out a system of public parks for Essex County. Owing to this fortunate fact, I was able to begin the study of law, which I did in the office of Henry Young, Esq., '62. I was admitted as an attorney in 1898, and formed a partnership with Henry Young, Jr., Esquire, '93. This partnership continued for about two years. In 1901 I was admitted as a counsellor at law, and shortly thereafter formed a partnership with Honorable Joseph L. Munn, '62, which partnership is still in existence.

"In 1901 I was made counsel to the Park Commission, with an additional salary, which helped considerably.

"The practice of the law is a confining occupation, and

takes up almost all of my time. I seldom go away from Newark, and have not had an opportunity to interest myself in politics, except, as Mr. Hearst says, to serve in the ranks.

"The only offices I have ever held are those identified with the legal profession, as Supreme Court Commissioner and Special Master in Chancery.

"I have been faithful in my attendance at class reunions. I have paid my subscription to the Class Memorial, and I have been to every Yale football game since 1888.

"In spite of the most earnest efforts on my part, I am still unmarried, and am like to continue in that sad state. The only hope that I have is that my nephew and namesake, who is now four years old, may one day be an undergraduate at Princeton.

"There are only a few '92 men in Newark, and of these I see but little. Duffield began life as a reformer, and wound up as a devoted adherent to a most frightful octopus; therefore, of course, I cannot chum with him. A. Ball is the only other classmate who resides here, except some who are in the insane asylum.

"I regret that I am unable to further electrify the Class, but trust that I may be counted as one who will ever retain his affection for his Alma Mater, and for those who, in undergraduate days, were bound to him by lasting ties of friendship.

"Very sincerely yours,

"ALONZO CHURCH."

"*Please* return my photo, this one is my last."

VARNUM LANSING COLLINS, A.M.

Teaching. *Address,* 31 Bank Street, Princeton, N. J.
Married Princetta Lee Hanger, Georgetown, D. C., November 20, 1901. *Children,* none.

" Gentlemen and Sirs:

" Taking up the thread of my biography where C. P. Butler left it with a roast in the Triennial Record, I would say that my life since 1894 has been spent here in Princeton, mostly in the University Library, where from 1896 to 1906 I was Reference Librarian. I was practically in charge of the public end of the Library, which accounts for the fact that whenever any of you belated seekers after knowledge dropped in, you found me in evidence. In connection with the reference work, I had charge of the Princeton collection and the collections of autograph manuscripts, etc., and a few other things. This, as much as anything else, developed my interest in early Americana, especially New Jerseyana, and anything bearing at all on Princeton and Princeton men. I suppose, therefore, that my hobby is Princetoniana. In 1903 the New Jersey Library Association elected me its President for the year; and last year I was made General Editor of the Princeton Historical Association; and with Howard Butler and Vreeland I edited for a couple of years that charming and unpopular quarterly, the *Princeton University Bulletin.* It quit business under our expert management. These I believe are all the distinctions I can claim, having as yet neither run for the Legislature nor tried to reform spelling. Besides the two associations mentioned above I am also a member of the American Library Association, the Modern Language Association, the American Bibliographical Society, the N. J. Historical Society, the American Historical Association, and the Nassau Club of Princeton, of which I am Secretary.

" The public platform has not been graced to any extent by my person—not to the extent that Prentice and Howard Butler have gone, for instance. They travel the country over in one-night stands with lectures and lantern slides in their pockets. I did once make a journey to the Orange where the Hon. Ed. Duffield lives, to lecture on Princeton in the popular course arranged by him for his Public Schools—he being President of the local Board of Education. The janitor said it was a grand lecture; but to me it was memorable for the fact that the local stereopticon operator ran the pictures in wrong end foremost. But nobody save the President and the Lecturer seemed to know the difference, and the former soon after quit his job. Another time I betook myself to Mount Holly, N. J., to lecture before a club of which Dunham, '91, was president, and I was guilty once of reading a paper before the Graduates' Club here, on " The Charlemagne Romances," and I have had the honor two or three times of addressing the college Senior Elective class in American History, on the visit of the Continental Congress to Princeton in 1783. Of course I have had to read my share of papers before various Library gatherings, and those published are listed, with my other invaluable contributions to knowledge, in the Hot Air Furnace. By the way, if any one suffers from insomnia I can recommend an examination of my " Newark Bibliography." It is a rapid, delightful and sure cure. In October, 1906, I was the orator at the commemorative meeting of the New Jersey Society of Colonial Dames held in Nassau Hall, when I spoke about the historical associations of the building. In June, 1906, I resigned my position in the Library to accept a Preceptorship in the Modern Language Department of the University.

" In 1901 I did the best thing ever, being married to Miss Hanger of Georgetown, D. C., and since then, having handed my bachelor quarters in the Bank Building over to Mike Prentice, I have lived at 31 Bank Street, a boulevard not notable

for its architectural or landscape beauties, but where at least, bed, bath, and board are ready for any '92 visitor.

" In 1904, a year's leave of absence coming my way, Mrs. Collins and I sailed for Europe and spent the year making a big circle through Scotland, England, France, Sicily, Italy, Switzerland, and so back to Paris and England. It didn't seem to be '92's year abroad; we met only three of the Great and Glorious. At Pompeii I found Joe Huston looking very fit and piloting a party of friends; and later that afternoon I heard him testing the acoustic properties of the amphitheatre by impressing his audience across the ruin that the war had to go on—we had to fight through—and if the war had to go on, why put off longer, etc. I supplied the missing Roman Mob and cried Huzza at fitting moments. He and I hadn't spent hours in the Old Chapel for nothing! Then one fine afternoon at Weggis on Lake Luzerne we were joined by Prentice, fresh from Syria. We had several beers. At Paris later on Howard Butler took me one morning to call on some of his alleged acquaintances in the administration offices of the Louvre. They saw us first. I did not meet them.

" My recreations are golf, bridge, and billiards, with an occasional powwow on the affairs of the nation, held in my old rooms in the Bank Building. Despite my modesty, I am compelled to say that I still make a bluff at singing, having been a member of the choir of Trinity Church here for some fifteen years. Marcus Farr's son Vernon is one of our boy soloists. Members of the class are welcome, admission free, any Sunday —to listen. I am also on the staff of lay readers of the parish. Politically I am a Republican, but have found no opportunity to work the party for my good. Nothing doing as regards military or naval service. Had all I wanted of the latter crossing the Atlantic and the Mediterranean.

" Looking back over these fifteen years I very easily reach the conclusion that, up to our necks in work though we are, we

who live here, this " academic life " is not one wherein we make money or win prominent public positions. But there are compensations. For instance, speaking for myself, I have made any number of new friends and have ripened friendships begun years ago. Then there is the opportunity we have of being on the ground when reunions and other gatherings bring you fellows back to the old burg. And there is also the fact that we who work here have a chance to aid in the development of an institution which despite its faults we have grown to love more intimately and dearly as the years go by. The boyish enthusiasm of undergraduate days has become something deeper and more earnest. Princeton is a very different place from the college you knew; we hope it will be a still better place before we get through with it. And finally, there are the compensations which the academic life brings to those who live it, but which cannot be explained without going into details and making this letter an essay. It's too long already."

LEON MARTIN CONWELL

Editor. *Business Address,* Union Square, Somerville, Mass. *Residence,* 1 Harvard Square, Somerville, Mass.

Married Harriette Brewster, Worthington, Mass., June 19, 1901. *Children,* Agnes Elizabeth, b. July 6, 1903.

CONNY, like Carhart, has gone to New England. String Beans is now Baked. He is the editor of the celebrated *Somerville Journal.* He went into journalism after graduation, and became in 1900 news editor of the Philadelphia *Press.* He is a Republican and not an officeholder. He travelled around the world in 1892-1893 and has since lived in Philadelphia and Somerville, holding all sorts of editorships. He keeps his weight down by tennis and bowling, and for recreation he plays billiards and bridge. At the Philadelphia welcome to President

Wilson in April, 1903, Conny spoke for the Princeton Club of Philadelphia, on "Trusts." One of the thoughts embalmed in the amber of his remarks was this: "While not able to count my first thousand I love to bask in the sunlight of those who possess millions. When I see the Steel Trust and the Standard Oil Trust and the Beef Trust I often wish that Princeton could follow the words of the poet and 'be sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust.'" Conny is one of the regular attendants and orators at meetings of the Princeton Alumni Association of New England.

ELMER JACOB COOK, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Address,* Towson, Md.
Married Edith Elizabeth Lawson, Galveston, Texas, June 6, 1905.
Children, none.

FROM 1892-1895 Cook was Principal of the Academy at Bel Air, Md. He then studied law at the University of Maryland, taking his degree in 1896, since when he has been located at Towson. He belongs to the Baltimore Country Club and to the Pimlico Country Club. He is a Democrat, and is counsel for Baltimore County, for the United Railways & Electric Company of Baltimore, counsel for Baltimore County for the G. B. S. Brewing Company, and for the U. S. Fidelity and Guaranty Company. He is the suburban member of the '92 syndicate that runs Baltimore, of whom more later.

"Towson, Md., Oct. 23, 1906.

"My Dear Prentice:

"I enclose photo, as requested. After graduating I was elected principal of the Academy at Bel Air, Md., which position I held three years, reading law at the same time in the office of Hon. Stevenson A. Williams, '70. Was admitted to the bar, and afterwards took the course in law at the University of Maryland, graduating in class of 1896. Have

been located at Towson, Baltimore County, since then, having a city office with Messrs. Crain & Hershey, 809-819 Calumet Building, Baltimore.

"On June 6, 1905, I was married to Miss Edith Elizabeth Lawson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Lawson, of Galveston, Texas. I am getting along well and like the practice of law. Within the past year I assisted in organizing the Second National Bank of Towson, of which I have been elected 1st Vice-President and Counsel. Am also local counsel for The United Railways and Electric Company of Baltimore, and several other corporations. I fear I am talking too much about myself; hope to see all the '92 men in June, 1907, at Princeton.

"Sincerely yours,

"ELMER J. COOK."

PIERRE FREDERICK COOK, A.M.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 1 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J. *Residence,* 146 Jewett Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Married Marie E. Cottraux, New Orleans, April 26, 1905. *Children,* none.

PETER COOK says he has written no books, but has addressed petitions at various times to the Memorial Committee, denunciatory previous to his appointment on the Committee, since then nothing but praise. In politics he is a good Democrat and has written letters to Executives and other public functionaries urging the appointment of various '92 men to positions annexed to substantial salaries; but he himself has never held office. He has, however, occupied positions of Commissioner in lunacy cases, and others of trust and confidence "too sacred to be thus publicly revealed." When free from the cares of his profession he walks and does odd jobs about the house, or else indulges "in such harmless diversions as the neighboring metropolis affords." His hobby is domes-

ticity and a constant endeavor to demonstrate to his bachelor classmates the folly of their way.

"146 Jewett Avenue, Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 12, '06.
"My Dear Kelly:

"Ever since the day you sauntered into my office and announced that before lunch you were disgusted with those of our class who had subscribed to the Memorial and had failed to make good, and that after lunch and some Jersey beer you loved them all, I have been postponing this letter in response to the inquiries of the Record Committee; but I can no longer withstand the urgent calls which have been showered upon me and submit the enclosed answers to interrogations.

"After fifteen years the dear faces of my classmates are as plainly before me as they were the evening Tommy Bell turned out the counterfeit dollars, and I wish to pay a slight tribute to-night to the little company we all love so well. Some have grown richer and some poorer; some have designed State Houses and have addressed assemblies to which gatherings of Philadelphia alumni have failed by comparison; some have grown larger and have found that life's greatest happiness lies not in the material benefit, and others, God help them, have grown smaller and care for nothing else. But through and around us all is the old '92 spirit which is like wine in our veins and which needs only the grasp of a classmate's hand to burn up bright and strong.

"Of myself I have little to say that would be of interest other than that I have found happiness in my profession and in the blessings which a kind Providence has furnished. The limitations set by the Committee have somewhat restricted me, but I trust none of them will be transgressed if I express the hope that the old loyalty which has stood many trials and has lived through all these years will live as long as the last survivor of dear old '92. "Sincerely yours,

"Pierre F. Cook."

RICHARD COULTER, JR.

Lawyer. *Address,* Greensburg, Pa. *Unmarried.*

THE King of the Cotton-Tops is passed master at standing pat. We extracted a small collection of bare facts from him and had to go elsewhere for their clothing. He says he has taken no part in politics and has never held office; he travelled in the Hawaiian and Philippine Islands and Japan in 1898 and 1899; he is connected with the First National Bank of Greensburg and with several coal companies; farming is his hobby; horseback riding and golf are his recreations. Up at the Adjutant General's office, in Harrisburg, they have him recorded with this entry: "Enrolled 2d lieutenant, Company I, 10th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry on April 27, 1898; mustered in May 11, 1898, mustered out with his company, August 22, 1899." He is now Major of the 10th Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania. But between the lines of that desiccated record there is a whole lot of exciting adventure hidden. Dick has forgotten all about it and couldn't tell the story himself, so we had to dig out at least one episode from other sources. This is how the King of the C. T.'s won his spurs. It happened in March, 1899, during the seven days' march on Malolos for which Funston and the 20th Kansas got so much glory. Dick led his gallant men through a murderous fire to the relief of the artillery and then directed the fire upon the enemy across the river. The fusillade lasted an hour, when the Filipinos displayed a flag of truce. Richard with a couple of men saw his chance, and hustling down the river a bit, swam across and running up to the insurgent stronghold with his band of two demanded instant surrender, or he'd fight it out along that line if it took all summer. The Filipinos were so

surprised to see this yellow-haired chap in their midst that they couldn't surrender quick enough; and Dick and his two trusties surrounded 50 guns and 20 men, receiving himself the commander's sword. After a while General Funston and a couple of companies came charging up to capture everything in sight. They found Lieutenant Coulter in possession chewing a wooden toothpick and drying his clothes in the sun. They were disgusted. Dick held on to the sword. It was all he got.

HARRY FRANKLIN COVINGTON, A.M.

Teaching. *Address,* 34 Edgehill Street, Princeton, N. J.
Married Priscilla Upshur, Blue Ridge Summit, October 25, 1905.
Children, none.

WE got a reaction from Harry only by sitting over him with a club. He has threatened in consequence to issue an unexpurgated biography of the editors of this book, and we have urged him to do it. Harry was one of the ninety and nine Redney Hart proudly alludes to, who obtained their Master's degree for the asking in June, 1895. The year following graduation he was a Fellow in Princeton, in 1893 was made an Assistant in Oratory, in 1898 Assistant Professor of Oratory, and in 1904 his title was changed to Assistant Professor of English. He has now been in the Department longer than anyone else, excepting Professor Hunt. He has been prominently associated with the debating interests of the college, and has for several years acted as chief coach of our intercollegiate debating teams. In 1903 he published a "Pamphlet on Debating and Brief Drawing" which we understand is the embryonic form of an important work on the subject which he has on the stocks. Coming from the Eastern Shore Harry claims to be a Democrat of the old school; but he admits having voted and worked for the election of Professor

H. D. Thompson, Republican, to the State Legislature. The summer of 1906 Harry and his wife spent in Europe; otherwise he has confined his travels to the Pennsylvania Railroad between New York and Baltimore, with summer sidesteps to Snow Hill, Md., and other points on the Eastern Shore. He is an enthusiastic tennis player, and during the pingpong craze claimed to be the Faculty champion, having (also claimed) an unbroken series of victories.

" In attempting to answer your request for an autobiographical letter, I am reminded of a sentence in Tristram Shandy to the effect that ' the circumstances with which everything in this world is begirt, give everything in this world its size and shape.' And so Sterne tells of many things, but barely succeeds in allowing Tristram Shandy, *the hero*, to be born! No class of recent graduation has more successful, more promising, or *more* representatives in the University Faculty at Princeton, than the class of Ninety-Two! At present, we are eight in all—Butler, Collins, Critchlow, Farr, Hulett, Prentice and Vreeland,—besides myself. In addition, our Princeton colony includes our distinguished classmates, Jesse Williams and Wistar Hodge, so that there are really ten of us living in the shades of Old Nassau. But how unlike the good old days when we were all here together, loafing much, studying less, and singing to our hearts' content " '92 is the stuff "! Listen to the more stately tread of your Faculty members! Five of them are shaping the tongues of our youth, two are giving guidance into scientific depths, and one expounds wisdom from an accumulated knowledge of the art and architecture of the ages. Think of Mike and Howard making " squeezes " on the Arabian desert! Behold Howard also presiding over the graduate school as " Master of Merwick," and behold Mike a toga-ed scholar of Greek antiquity, who makes boys stand up and say *πειράσομαι τὰ δέοντα ποιεῖν*. Wilkie (the bearded '92 man in the Faculty)

has forsaken his important function as Reference Librarian, or bureau of information of the University, to become allied with the Department of Modern Languages, of which, by the way, "Pop" Vreeland is the dignified head. Farr wears the honored title of "Curator of Vertebrate Paleontology," while Hulett is one of the valued additions to the Department of Chemistry.

"Among such learned personages, I must not entirely lose sight of my Hero. He has been connected with the University since graduation. Besides teaching, he has given a good deal of his time to the intercollegiate debating work. His chief interest at present is in English Literature, and in giving to the Halls something of their former prominence and usefulness.

"The climax of this epistle is not to be—as in the case of Tristram Shandy—the birth of the Hero, but his marriage—Professor Hunt says of him that the best thing he ever did was to get married, and I am quite sure that I agree with him.

"Faithfully yours,

"H. F. COVINGTON.

"Princeton, N. J., Jan. 1907."

MILTON BOYD CRAIGHEAD

Paymaster, Gaar, Scott & Co. *Address,* Richmond, Ind.
Married Martha B. Carson, Knightstown, Ind., April 11, 1906.
Children, none.

CRAIGHEAD is paymaster of Gaar, Scott & Co., manufacturers of threshing machinery, at Richmond, Indiana. Possibly he elected this particular firm because it is famous as being the makers of the "Tiger Thresher Line." The firm's registered trademark is a lifelike representation of the beast—passant, sinister, guardant, or, super two hemispheres, argent, motto: "Gaar, Scott & Co., the Tiger Thresher Line, Richmond, Ind., U. S. A." Craighead's garden is his hobby in

summer and his furnace is his "constant delight" in winter. He says:

"It seems a long time since June, 1892, when we left Princeton, but as I call up personal matters I can see 'something attempted, something done.' Publicly, I am a nonentity; the only official work I have ever done has been the deeds of a notary public. Privately I now hold the position of paymaster in a large manufacturing plant in this city. Best of all, I have taken unto myself a wife. We were married in April, 1906, and after a fine trip to Hot Springs, Va., Old Point Comfort, New York, and a visit to Princeton, settled down in our home in Richmond where a warm welcome awaits any classmate at 211 N. 8th Street. "M. B. Craighead."

FRANK LINLEY CRITCHLOW, A.M., Ph.D.

Teaching. *Address,* 8 N. W., Princeton, N. J. *Unmarried.*

THIS is the story of the Man That Was. Critch, as we all recollect, died and was "resolution-ized" and then came back to college and was graduated with the class of 1896. He taught at the Pingry School, Elizabeth, from 1896 to 1899. Entered Johns Hopkins University as a graduate student, obtaining his doctorate in Romance Languages in 1903. He was called to Princeton in 1902 as an instructor in French, and since 1905 has been a Preceptor in Modern Languages under the new system. Critch has crossed the Atlantic several times, the last time (1902) on a tramp ship, being listed as surgeon in the ship's company. He has travelled or resided in England, France, Germany, Switzerland and Belgium. He belongs to the Harmonic Saenger Verein of Baltimore, the Alpha Delta Phi and the Phi Beta Kappa and the Nassau Club of Princeton. He offers this explanatory statement:

"PRINCETON, Oct. 8, 1906.

"MY DEAR KELLY:

"That photograph you asked of me recently has spoiled in the making and I cannot obtain one for you at any price at so late a day. Please allow me a word picture instead.

"I am, to begin with, very much alive, and also delighted at this opportunity of making a statement to that effect from my own pen. My business is teaching and the more I engross myself in that otiose calling the more I enjoy it. At the University here a preceptor's life is an enviable one when compared with some of the more profitable yet less sordid occupations than that of a teaching-man. Not married yet, but receive constant admonition from friends to put off no longer the dreadful day. Perhaps I won't much longer if only for the sweet sake of our friend, the secretary of the class. As the years elapse I find my interests growing in books (the inside part), and I cannot close without asking the class to give a thought to our Library here; it needs books and money. With very best wishes to every one, I remain,

"Very fraternally yours,

"F. L. CRITCHLOW."

"October 8, 1906."

ORVILLE PLATT CURRAN, Jr., C.E.

Coal operator. *Business Address,* Mercantile Library Building, Cincinnati, Ohio. *Residence,* 4219 Floral Avenue, Norwood, Ohio.

Married Marie I. Brown, Chicago, May 29, 1895. *Children,* Dorothy I., b. February 25, 1900.

ALTHOUGH Punk's offices are in a library building he disseminates not knowledge but heat. He is a coal magnate—and he has had lots of experience. Here is his record to date: Assistant Engineer, Shailer and Sniglean Co. of Chicago, partner in Curran and Hussey Co. Engineering

and Contracting, of Pittsburg, President and Manager of the Economy Fuel Co., Charleston, W. Va., President of the Curran Coal Co. and Manager of Black Band Coal and Coke Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. He is a member of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce and of the Cincinnati Business Men's Club and the Masonic Club. His hobby is machinery. He is a Republican. Follows his greeting:

"CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 7, 1906.

"CLASS OF '92, PRINCETON, N. J.

"*Dear Classmates:*—There is so much that I could say to you that there would not be room enough for the other letters if it were all printed, so I will confine myself to a few lines.

"I have been chasing about the country a great deal since leaving college, in pursuit of my fortune, and have come to the conclusion that the old saying a "rolling stone" is about true, so have decided to locate and try to accumulate some moss.

"I am married, happy, and have one daughter almost seven years old. If any of you ever come to Cincinnati be sure and let me know. Wishing you all much happiness and prosperity in the future, I remain,

"Most sincerely,

"O. P. CURRAN."

JOHN C. DACOSTA, Jr., M.D.

Physician. *Residence,* 1022 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa. *Married* Elizabeth S. Hays, Carlisle, Pa., October 24, 1894. *Children,* John C. IV., b. October 28, 1896. Jean Van Ness, b. April 30, 1898.

JACK DACOSTA was graduated from the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia in 1893, following his work there with a postgraduate course of one year at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School. During the Spanish War he

was an Assistant Surgeon in the Volunteers with rank of First Lieutenant. He is the author of "Clinical Hematology," which has gone into a second edition, and of other medical works listed in the H. A. F. He belongs to the Art Club of Philadelphia, and is an enthusiastic fisherman, his specialty being salmon and trout.

GEORGE KIDDER DAVIS

Coal business. *Business Address,* Warrior Run Coal Co., Warrior Run, Pa. *Residence,* 166 South Franklin St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Married Helen Dawson Gallatin, N. Y. City, Dec., 1898. *Children,* none.

AT the Hofbräu reunion last winter Turkey seemed to labor under the impression that he would send us his replies to the circular issued for this Record. Repeated reminders subsequently had no result other than this penciled note of January 10, 1907:

"DEAR MIKE:

"I haven't time to spit, let alone writing up my biography for you. I expect to have it done later by the best historians. I am 5 ft. 9, weigh 165 and try to behave myself. Nothing ever happens to me anyway. You will find G. Davis' picture in the Rogues' Gallery."

We kept after him until the time came for C. O. D. telegrams. The one we sent him was returned by the Western Union, "Party sailed for Europe, Monday," dated Feb. 6, 1907.

From other sources we learn that Turkey is secretary of the Warrior Run Coal Company, that he is a twin and of the blonde type, that his skin goes all around him with the bones inside, that otherwise he looks normal, that he lives mainly in the Sab-

bath school, and that he does not smoke, drink, chew, swear, play bridge, or anything in fact, and is a devotee of the rest cure. Our informant regrets that he can't help us out with more details, and says " his [Turkey's] peregrinations are so very sporadic I can't sidestep him."

HERMAN STEARNS DAVIS, A.M., Ph.D.

Astronomer, Civil and Electrical Engineer. *Office,* 52 William Street, New York City. *Permanent Address,* Dover, Del.
Married Coreita Register Hoffecker, Dover, Del., May 24, 1894.
Children, Erminia, b. February 28, 1906; d. February 28, 1906.

DAVIS is one of America's most widely known astronomers. After postgraduate study at Princeton (1892-1893) and Columbia (1893-1895), taking his A. M. degree in 1894, he won his Ph. D. in 1895. He has travelled pretty much all over the world in the pursuit of his scientific work, having visited the Azores, Cape Verde and St. Helena in 1889, West, Central and South Africa in 1889-1890, and the West Indies in 1890. In 1896 he visited Holland, Belgium, Germany, the Tyrol, Switzerland and Northern Italy, reserving Southern Italy, Sicily and France for 1899. During 1900 he was in the South and in 1905 out West. During these years he has held the following appointments: Assistant Astronomer U. S. Scientific Expedition to West Africa, 1889-90; University Fellow, Astronomy and Geodesy, Columbia University, 1893-95; Instructor in Astronomy and Geodesy, Columbia, 1895-99; Expert Computer, U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, Washington, D. C., 1900; Assistant U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, 1900; First Assistant Astronomer, Allegheny Observatory Eclipse Expedition, Union Springs, Ala, 1900; Director International Latitude Observatory, Gaithersburg, Md., 1900-05; Lecturer, Board of Education, N. Y. City, 1896-99 and

1905-07; American Editor of the *Astronomischer Jahresbericht* (Berlin), since 1900; Consulting Civil and Electrical Engineer, N. Y. City, since 1906; Astronomer of the Carnegie Institution and National Academy of Sciences, in charge of "New Reduction of Piazzi's Star Observations," since 1895. He was elected to life membership of the Astronomische Gesellschaft in 1895, and to fellowships in the American Association for the Advancement of Science in 1901, and he is a charter member of the Astronomical and Astrophysical Society of America. Moreover he is an Ancient and Accepted Freemason and a Scottish Rite Mason. His military service has consisted in seeing parades from balconies and second story windows, but he was for eight months an "honorary" officer in the U. S. Navy by presidential appointment, serving on the U. S. S. Pensacola in a scientific capacity. His hobbies are printing—"the Art Preservative"; shorthand (Pitman's) and brief methods of astronomical calculations.

As an author he has Jesse Williams and Hulett and the rest of us small fry left at the post. "*American Men of Science*" and Poggendorf's *Biographisch-Literarisches Handwörterbuch*, vol. 4, page 301, contain a list of over 50 volumes and magazine articles by Davis. He has moreover delivered something like 85 lectures for the Board of Education of N. Y. City and elsewhere, and he has always been either cheered or suffered, having "been egged only by the boarding houses."

Altogether Davis' record of achievements is hard to beat, and he is a scientist whom the class has a right to be proud to have on its roll.

JAMES LUCAS DeLONG

Business. *Business Address,* Pioneer Trust Co., Kansas City, Mo. Residence, 1836 Pendleton Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
Married Alice Chappell, Kansas City, April 26, 1899. *Children,* Edmund Shackelford, b. February 14, 1900.

CHIP DeLONG is manager of the Real Estate Department of the Pioneer Trust Company, K. C., Mo. He was so busy that he had little time to attend to his letter for the class and we nearly lost the photo. The following telegram of February 7th explains itself:

"W. K. PRENTICE, Princeton, N. J.,
"Three cameras broken. Great triumph. Photo mailed.
"J. L. DeLONG."

He is a member of the University Club at Kansas City. Horses are his hobby, and he votes the straight Democratic ticket. The only '92 man he sees frequently is Ed. Ellison—"great lawyer, strictly domestic, very bald, aged and unsociable, can be seen by appointment only."

ROBERT DENNISTON, A. M., M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. *Residence,* Broadway, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.
Married Sarita Stiles Wight, New York City, June 23, 1898. *Children,* Robert, Jr., b. March 14, 1900. Mary Wight, b. March 9, 1901. A son, b. July 21, 1903; d. July 22, 1903. Henry Scott, b. November 5, 1904.

BOBBIE is quite some at Dobbs Ferry. Armed with the medical degree of Columbia (P. & S., 1895) and further study at Heidelberg, he landed at Dobbs Ferry after preliminary canters in New York and Yonkers, and has been Presi-

dent of the Dobbs Ferry Republican Club, a member of the Board of Education, and President of the Board of Health. Replying to what he terms our "impudent question" he admits to have both worked the Republican party for his good and to have worked for the good of the party. We learn from private sources that Dr. Robert has a specially reserved seat in the front row at the Dobbs Ferry theatre. But whatever his head may have lost externally he has certainly developed a hitherto unsuspected literary talent; and everyone who has read this book through to this point will welcome the following change from the continuous prose performance hereinbefore exhibited.

Poeta nascitur, non fit—which Punk Curran translates "A nascent poet, not a fit."—Enter Dr. Denniston, Poet.

"*Dear Mike and the other two members of that expectant Committee:*—This report would have been sent in long ago, save you wanted a letter; that is something I never do, write letters, but have been told by some of my medical colleagues that a famous poet was lost when I took up medicine, so here goes:

"All the news" of me "that's fit to print"
Could easily be seen at a single squint.
No fear that the lines will be "too long,"
For my muse never sang a langsome song—
Nor will I cut it out "too short,"
For then I'd hear some things I had not ought.
I cannot sing in a "serious" vein
For people's talk to me is most on pain,
And should I be too frivo-*lous*
I fear the committee 'd begin to cuss.
So here's my life for fifteen years
Its joys and its sorrows, its hopes and its fears:

For three years after graduation
Worked hard for a medical education,
Along with Baron, Herb Carter, and Mac—
But, alas, I went to bed on my back,
So the appointment I worked for I failed to make.

To assuage my feelings a journey did take,
Then two years in a hospital did me good,
From thence to Dobbs Ferry to gain daily food.
Here they've treated me well, so I cannot kick,
Though all I hear is the groans of the sick.
One hour an appendix operation I've planned,
The next I'm spanking an infant, his lungs to expand.

As to personalities: I *have* grown fat,
Although I still wear the same sized hat.
The hair on my head is very thin,
So I won't be scalped by an Indi-in.
I've a dandy wife, and children three,
A combination that just suits me—
Two boys and a girl, just full of life,
But well looked after by this self-same wife,
I send their picture along with this;
If you don't like it my guess is a miss.

I've missed but one Yale game since '88,
That Saturday train arrived a little too late.
But the Commencement games I've lost not a season,
And to miss that game I'll ne'er find a reason.
To Princeton I'll always be loyal and true,
Especially when you're talking of '92.
So here's to old Princeton, and all of you,
For we're both still solid through and through.

"Yours as ever,

"ROBERT DENNISTON."

ARTHUR LEGRAND DOTY, C.E.

Business. *Business Address,* 17 State Street, New York City, or Doty & Young, Casilla 623, Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic. *Residence,* Princeton Club, 72 East 34th Street, New York City.

Married Florence Rosman, New York City, April 16, 1902; d. January 16, 1904. *Children,* none.

DOTE is almost better known in Buenos Aires, or at Morley's on Trafalgar Square, London, than he is in New York. He exports railway and engineering material, specializing in freight cars. He is travelling on business continually

in Europe and South America, and is the only '92 member of the celebrated Logia de Caridad at Montevideo, Uruguay, and of the equally familiar North American Society of the River Plate, Buenos Aires. When he is in our part of the world he remembers that he is a member of the N. Y. Society of Sons of the Revolution (hence in part his popularity in South America?) and of the Princeton Club of New York. When he visits Princeton, as he does at every opportunity, he does not forget that he is on the rolls of Tiger Inn and the Nassau Club. He pulled off a big stroke when he came back from Argentina in December, 1904, with the largest order for railroad equipment ever placed in this country by a foreign government. It amounted to nearly $750,000, and was for the national system of railroads in Argentina. Dote, who was representing the Middletown, Pa., Car Works and the Wason Manufacturing Company, got the order in competition with fifteen German, British, Austrian and French car builders, and his feat was considered a great victory for the American car-building industry.

Here is his letter, written last Fall before he sailed again for South America and new conquests:

"New York, September 26, 1906."

"Dear Kelly:

"I have nothing very interesting to add 'for publication' to the statistics which you will find enclosed.

"Since our graduation I have experienced much happiness and also much sorrow, and am now jogging along toward middle age at a moderate pace. A large portion of my time in recent years has necessarily been spent away from the States, as I am among the number engaged in active campaigning on the outposts of American Commerce, and have to be often present in the far-off countries where the fight is most strenuous. I have experienced some very satisfactory victories and

some rather discouraging setbacks, but the life appears to suit me well.

"I have an office in Buenos Aires, as well as in New York, and divide my time between them and Europe.

"I am looking forward to our reunion next June and arranging to be here for it, and with the liveliest sentiment of regard for all my classmates, I am,

"Faithfully yours,

"ARTHUR LEGRAND DOTY."

RICHARD DOWNES

DOWNES is a minister—or was when last heard from. His address used to be Mount Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa. After March, 1904, it was 10 Ardwick Terrace, Manchester, England. We do not know where he is now.

EDWARD DICKINSON DUFFIELD, A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* The Prudential Insurance Company, Newark, N. J.
Residence, No. 116 Scotland Road, South Orange, N. J.
Married Josephine Reade Curtis, Troy, N. Y., April 21, 1897.
Children, Elizabeth Morrison, b. April 4, 1898. Dickinson Curtis, b. October 5, 1903.

DUFF is our most prominent New Jersey legal light. He obtained his LL. B. at the New York Law School in 1894 and his A. M. at Princeton in 1895. He says he did not study for the latter degree. He does not know that '92 is the last class that can get it for the asking. As an author he has done nothing to equal his celebrated and perennial "Scotch Granite"—the memory of which immortal classic is still fragrant; but he has "delivered a few speeches in behalf of the G. O. P." On the strength of these he was a member of the State Assembly in 1904 and 1905 and was made Leader on the floor.

On his election to this post the Trenton *Times* said editorially: "While a new man in New Jersey politics, Mr. Duffield is conceded to be one of the ablest members sent to the Assembly in recent years. With ability, strict integrity, industry, absolute fairness and fearlessness he has the respect and confidence of his fellow-members and under his guidance there will be no danger of serious blunders." In May, 1904, he was made Assistant Attorney-general of New Jersey. From 1901-1904 he was President of the South Orange Board of Education and did good work in teaching the young Orange ideas how to shoot. He has travelled extensively and daily between Newark and Trenton. He belongs to the Nassau Club of Princeton, the Princeton Clubs of New York, Newark and Orange, the Lawyers' Club of Newark, the South Orange Field Club and the New Jersey State Bar Association. His hobby is reforming reformers. On November 15, 1906, he resigned his position in the Attorney-general's office to become General Solicitor of the Prudential Insurance Company of Newark, and his office is in the Newark "Gibraltar." Here is his letter:

"Newark, N. J., June 22, 1906.

"My Dear Prentice:

"Replying to your circular letter of May 15th, I enclose herewith statistics for the Quindecennial Record of the Class of 1892.

"At the present time I have no photograph of myself 'suitable for reproduction in this record.' I will endeavor, however, to procure one sometime between now and June, 1907. This will, therefore, comply with your first two requests.

"I am a little at a loss to know just what to put in the letter which you desire. All the really important matters I have included in the statistical information, above referred to.

"Ever since my graduation I have been located here in Newark, engaged in the practice of law. In 1897, having entered

into the holy state of matrimony, I moved to South Orange, where I now reside; keeping my business, however, in Newark. For a while after my admission to the Bar I was engaged with one or two law offices here, and in 1896 I commenced practice with William B. Kinney, '94, under the firm name of Duffield & Kinney. I continued with Kinney until 1902, when we dissolved our partnership and I formed a partnership with Edward M. Colie, under the firm name of Colie & Duffield. This continued until May, 1904, when I received the appointment of Assistant Attorney-general of New Jersey. The duties of this office forced me to dissolve my partnership with Mr. Colie, and since that time I have been practicing alone at the above address. My duties as Assistant Attorney-general are of such a character that I am more often out of the office here than in it, as I am obliged to go pretty generally over the State in order to take care of the various matters in which the State is interested. We have a rather different system here than prevails in most States, of requiring all the departments of the State Government, together with all the various boards, to do their legal business through our office, thereby preventing a very easy graft for a number of ambitious lawyers, who formerly acted in the capacity of counsel, and at the same time systematizing and simplifying the work. This, however, keeps me at it pretty steadily.

" In the Fall of 1903, much to my surprise, I was thrown into politics by being nominated for the General Assembly of our State Legislature. I served here for two terms, 1904 and 1905, and during the last year I acted as Republican Leader on the floor. I was gratified at being able to secure the passage of a bill requiring the State to purchase a portrait of the Honorable John Witherspoon, deceased. I intended on the occasion of the passage of this bill to deliver a large hunk of ' Scotch Granite,' but owing to the fact that none of my Classmates were present, I feared it would not be appreciated.

" During my first year in the Legislature I had the pleasure of serving with " Little " Besson, who was a member of the House from Hudson County.

" Although I am so near Princeton, we seem to be here a little off the track, for somehow we very seldom have any Princeton men look us up. There are a number of the Class practicing law in the State and all doing well. Pierre Cook and Fish Hall are both in Jersey City, " Little " Besson at Hoboken, John Rankin, Lon Church and myself here, and Mike Bergen is holding up his end in the lower end of the State.

" I am glad to report that the Princeton spirit in the Oranges has multiplied a thousand per cent. since Bob Annin, of '80, organized the Princeton Alumni Association of the Oranges. The meetings of this glorious organization partake of the character of the class reunion, and are really thoroughly beneficial, promoting a healthy Princeton spirit. The Oranges are rather a quiet community, so that this display of Princeton spirit may be somewhat more marked than it would be elsewhere.

" Since moving to South Orange I have endeavored to do my share in looking after the work of the Town, serving for three years as a member of the Board of Education, and being President of that body during the term of my service. The only burdensome thing connected with this office was the making of an annual address to the graduates. However, I managed to survive it, and turned the job over to my successor, who is still handing them out.

" Although I have rather gotten out of active politics since I took my present appointment, I occasionally mix in to some small extent, and regret to say that at present writing I have not seen my way clear to ally myself with the so-called Reform Party in this State. Still I don't doubt we need reform, and the way things look now, we will probably get it. If they will only change the kind of ' reform ' to some other than that which they are dealing out to us at the present time, no doubt we will all be happy when it comes.

"As you will observe in the statistics, I have two children, but unless Princeton becomes co-educational, I do not see how I can contribute an undergraduate until 1919; if it does, I may be able to have one there some years sooner.

"I fear that this is not at all what you want, and if it is not return it to me with such criticism as 'Granny' Hunt used to favor us with, only writing it more legibly than he used to, and I will see what can be done towards sending you another.

"Ever sincerely yours,

"EDWARD D. DUFFIELD."

GEORGE THOMAS DUNLOP, C.E., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* Fendall Building, Washington, D. C. *Residence,* 1413 21st Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Married Jeannette Thurston McCook, Dayton, Ohio, November 8, 1900. *Children,* Alexander McCook, b. September 16, 1901. Katharine, b. March 24, 1905.

IF everybody in the class had turned in his statistics in the shape the Snipe adopted this Record would have been a cinch for the editors. A pair of scissors and a pot of paste was all that was necessary to prepare the following for the printer. Dunlop studied law at George Washington University (formerly Columbian) and is an LL. B. He says, regarding books, articles, speeches and lectures:

"I have spared the public, usually so patient and long-suffering, from my literary and oratorical efforts by withstanding the blandishments of the clamorous publisher. I have confined my writing of verse and prose fiction to my wife, the best-natured woman in the world; my lectures to my son, because he needs them most; and my speeches to the jury, because they can't escape and can't talk back. I have been cheered and solaced by the silence of my wife, egged by my son, and suffered by the jury, and so far, by the Court."

As for politics, public offices, "the good of the party," etc., he remarks: "I have not been engaged in any questionable pursuits, and so far I have been able to make an honest living." And this is how he managed it:

"Immediately upon my graduation I entered the Engineer Department of the Capital Traction Co., where I remained for about 18 months. Then for two years I was private secretary to the President of the same Company, during which time I studied law. Was admitted to the D. C. Bar in November, 1896, and at once began the practice of law."

He is a member of the following organizations: the Metropolitan Club of Washington, D. C., the University Club of Washington, the Chevy Chase Club (Country Club), Washington, D. C., the Bar Association of the District of Columbia, the Lawyers' Association of the District of Columbia, the Board of Trade of the District of Columbia, the National Geographical Society, the American Society of Political and Social Science, the American Bar Association, Tiger Inn, Princeton, the Nassau Club, Princeton, the Princeton Club, New York City, and the Princeton Alumni Association of the District of Columbia. He is as much of a golf fiend as his busy life will permit, and he also plays tennis, "as poker is too hard on the heart." Hobby?—"if you have any old Oriental rugs you don't want or can't use, I will gladly give them storage room indefinitely."

"What '92 men do I see frequently? Jack Hanna, Fish Hall, Peter Cook, Fred Moses, Wilton J. Lambert, Runt Spooner, and Duke Burleigh; but I understand that this is to be a respectable publication." And then the Snipe sends a letter which is not of the common or garden variety:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., October 25, 1906.

"DEAR CLASSMATES:

"Inasmuch as I am limited under the rules, to giving you only the news about myself 'that's fit to print,' my letter must be short, and especially uninteresting—to most of you. For instance, how dare a married man write interestingly of that unsettled period between his graduation and his wedding, and how can he write even approximately the truth about his wife and children, without incurring the risk of having them kidnapped by that envious throng of unfortunate bachelors yet extant?

"But about my domestic life, I may simply hint to you that Mrs. Dunlop was the daughter of General Alexander McCook of the 'Fighting McCooks,' and our son, his namesake, five years of age, inherits the characteristics of his maternal ancestors. Well, yes, I am getting quite bald, though not so bad as Fred Moses and Bob Denniston, but my spot is in the rear, which would seem to reflect upon my courage.

"Mrs. Dunlop reminds me right here that it would be proper for me to say that my wife is young, beautiful, charming, a brilliant conversationalist, and of a lovely disposition, and I do say so with a great deal of feeling. My boy is a corker—wins all the sprints and acrobatic performances in his set, but is not yet old enough to take up football, baseball, golf or poker. I have a dreadful apprehension, however, that his devotion to wheels of all descriptions is the precursor of a passion for roulette. My baby girl is a dear, 'that's all.' Perhaps you have a baby girl.

"As for my daily life and work, it would hardly be of interest to many of you, for a lawyer's work, while rather diversified, is usually not very exciting, except to his clients, if he does not take criminal cases. And when those clients are largely corporations, you might be tempted to remark that he

could hardly write interestingly 'without showing his books.' Now, if you will pardon a somewhat serious digression, perhaps it will not be out of place to remark that so much rottenness has been exposed recently in the affairs of certain, yes many, corporations, that one might be pardoned for feeling that the very word is tainted, yet we all know and everyone must realize that the corporation is a necessity, and an institution with unlimited powers of usefulness and for good in these days of large affairs. To help guide these artificial citizens in the paths of honorable and fair dealing and plain old-fashioned common or garden honesty in their relations with the public, such as becomes the ideals of a Princeton man, is certainly a useful field of labor, and I am not ashamed to be engaged in it.

"Since I separated from you at the station, in June, '92, I have seen a few Yale football games, and fewer Princeton victories. Perhaps someone can tell me why. Fortunately I have seen many more Princeton-Yale baseball victories and championships. I have traveled about our own country on business, and sometimes on pleasure, and have had the common experiences of most of you. I have spent some part of several summers in Canada, and I have for pleasure spent about a month in Cuba, in 1901, during our former occupation of that frivolous, but not altogether unhappy, island, which rejoices in its own insanity. I was also the greater part of the past summer in England, where among other things I was not made ashamed of Princeton, even in the shadows of Oxford and Cambridge, although in the matter of architecture they can beat Reunion Hall. But of the English colleges, for me—Eton. And what a place is Eton Chapel! All the grand cathedrals to my eyes fade into comparative nothingness, are petrified, become mere cold stone, in the presence of that pulsing heart of all that is best in England. Oh, such a place! It is not to me a building, it is not a monument, it is not a place of worship—it is a memory, an inspiration, a soul alive with

every passion and emotion, and it runs the gamut from the old to the new. Why do we not hear more of Eton Chapel?

"Of course while in England I 'did' all the sights, including that shopworn, shoddy old 'palace,' Hampton Court. If I had to be a king and live there, I'd throw up the business. Such a lot of trash I never saw. And then of course I had to do Stratford-on-Avon, with its Shakespearian curios, museums, books under glass, chunks of rotten wood, bits of stone, soiled sheets, and all (all labeled)—in true tourist fashion; all for the sake of clearing the decks, so that in the future such things may not stand in the way of my enjoyment of beautiful old England. For a leisurely boating trip up the Thames from London to Oxford, and a number of other such unconventional holidays, including the beautiful English lakes and especially Windermere (where I might have seen Woodrow Wilson, had I known that he was there)—discovered to me the real charm of the place, so that I long to know more of it. If Kelly Prentice and the rest of the Globe-Wernicke Building Committee, and Duke Burleigh, aided by the Committee of Fifty, in their most laudable efforts, which, by the way, should be encouraged, *and which I highly commend to your distinguished consideration*, shall leave me any surplus, I certainly expect to see it all again, and hope you will be with me. But the traveling to which I look forward with greatest interest in the future, is that 'good old summer time,' those 'days in June,' 1907, when we will get together for our 15th Annual Reunion and begin to realize that we are not even yet old men.

"Faithfully yours,

"G. Thomas Dunlop."

JOHN TATHEM DUNN, A.M.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 423 Connell Building, Scranton, Pa. *Residence,* Delaware Street, Scranton, Pa.

Married Theodora Grace Brown, Wyalusing, Pa., December 19, 1906.

SERGEANT DUNN wrote the following letter last summer, since when the "proposal" he alludes to has been taken up and he is open to congratulations.

"SCRANTON, PA., August 31, 1906.

"PROF. WILLIAM K. PRENTICE, *Secretary,*

"12 Nassau St., Princeton, N. J.

"*Dear Kelly:*—Your letter of the 29th inst., asking for the 'stuff for the Class Record,' just at hand. I will look up a photograph very soon, and see that you get it. If there have been lists of questions sent out for the Class Record, I have failed to receive the same, so that I don't exactly know what you are after. I suppose what you want is the story of my life after leaving college. There being no love story connected with the same, I am of the opinion that it would be of little interest, and the briefer I can make it the better.

"Following graduation at Princeton, I entered McCormick Theological Seminary at Chicago, where I took my first year. The following year I went abroad and entered the University of Göttingen, Germany. The year following, I entered Princeton Theological Seminary, and was graduated there in 1896. I accepted a call as assistant pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, at Scranton, where I preached for two years. Then I resigned, and went to Brunswick, Georgia, and accepted the position of inspector of customs of the Port of Brunswick, which I held for about nine months. Then I returned to Scranton, and took up the study of law in the law offices of Dunn &

Walker. In the spring of 1900 I was admitted to practice law at Scranton, and the firm of Dunn & Walker having been dissolved, I became a partner of the firm of Dunn & Dunn, at 424 Connell Building, Scranton, where I have remained since. I am not married, but want to be and am open to proposals.

"Hoping that this is the 'stuff' you are looking for, I am

"Yours for '92,

"JOHN T. DUNN."

HARRY SLAWSON DUNNING

Minister. *Address,* Port Jefferson, Long Island, N. Y.
Married Irene Gardner, Middletown, N. Y., Aug. 28, 1900. *Children,* none.

LITTLE DUNNING was an Instructor in English at Lehigh the year after graduation, and then entered Hartford Theological Seminary, where he pursued his studies preparatory to entering the ministry. Since his ordination he has filled the following pastorates: Three years at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., five years at Corry, Pa., and for the past two years at Port Jefferson, L. I. After this book had gone to press he was heard from personally for the first time and to the following effect:

"MY DEAR PRENTICE:

"When the blank came last summer, I was having a run of fever. It was mislaid and did not come to light for a long time. When it was discovered, I confess that my interest was lagging and needed a large amount of stimulating. But your fusillade of missives is too strenuous for me. I surrender.

"Yours truly,

"H. S. DUNNING.

"February 20, 1907."

SMITH GARDNER DUNNING

Minister. *Address,* Camden, Ohio.

Married Agnes Rose Powers, Cincinnati, Ohio, June 29, 1899. *Children,* Norma Pennoyer, b. April 26, 1901. Ronald Gardner, b. October 6, 1902. Ruth Eyman, b. March 15, 1905.

DUNNING studied at McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, after graduation. He has been a missionary in Equatorial West Africa and has also visited the Canary and Madeira Isles, Germany and England. His hobby is breeding fancy chickens and his garden is his chief recreation. He wants the class to know that Master Ronald, above mentioned, is coming to Princeton.

"CLASSMATES OF '92:

"Did any of you receive the mitten in public? Such was my experience. In the year 1896, while still somewhat in the 'veal' state as a preacher, I invited a certain damsel, newly graduated from college and under appointment to go out that fall to China as a missionary, to address my congregation one Sabbath evening. In the midst of her remarks she took occasion to lay the responsibility upon the membership at home of upholding the hands of the missionaries abroad. And in order to correct any possible impression that she was making an appeal for herself personally, she said, 'I don't want you to think that I am here on a dunning expedition.' I was so obtuse as not to understand for a time why a wave of laughter passed over the audience. I can simply add that this mitten was sufficient. However, it did not discourage me, for I now have 'the best helpmeet in the world,' who for a term of three years was Grand President of Delta, Delta, Delta, so that I have been known as the husband of Mrs. Dunning. I may also

add, last but not least, there are three little Dunnings, one of whom is a candidate for Princeton.

"With three cheers and a tiger,

"S. G. DUNNING.

"Osborn, Ohio, October 24, 1906."

ALBERT FROST EARNSHAW, A.M.

Minister. *Address,* Chelmsford, Mass. *Unmarried.*

EARNSHAW studied at the Union Theological Seminary, N. Y. City, at Columbia and at the American School of Classical Studies, Rome. He travelled on the Continent in 1896-97, and visited England in 1899. As a Congregational minister, he has filled charges at Phillips and Portland, in Maine. He is a Free Mason and belongs to the Princeton Club of New England, and to the Congregational Club of Lowell, Mass. He is just as earnest and modest a seeker after knowledge as ever, for he says, "If I have a hobby it is general information. I like to keep tab on what is going on in the world of thought and of affairs. So I strike too many scents to follow any one to the finish and I know no subject thoroughly.

"At present I am living in a quiet New England village of Revolutionary antecedents, even as Princeton; but I may be elsewhere when I get the Quindecennial Record, for like others of my profession, I am 'always roaming with a hungry heart.' (*Cf.* 'Ulysses,' as read to us by Prof. Winans in Senior year).

"I own to thirty pounds more weight than when we graduated, and a few more gray hairs. Of the latter I have the fewer, I am sure, for ranking myself hitherto with that more discriminating part of the class whose numbers, alas, grow continually smaller. In other words, I follow Geo. Herbert's advice to the parson when it is 'Never exceed thyself' and 'Be sweet to all'; but not when it is 'Get a sharp wife.'

"One of my chief regrets for the past is that I did not get back in 1902, and one of my treasured hopes, that I shall be on hand in June, 1907, for the Quindecennial.

"Deeply sensible of the high aim of the committee 'to prolong life and to encourage the pursuit of happiness,' I entertain a corresponding gratitude for the privilege of aiding in the enterprise by handing over for the widest distribution this full and veritable account of the career and emotions of a humble member of a renowned class.

"Having thus served my class, my Alma Mater, and my fellow-man, I am,

"Your much relieved classmate,

"ALBERT F. EARNSHAW.

"Chelmsford, Mass., September 18, 1906."

JOHN WILLIAM EASTON, A.M., E.E.

Teacher. *Business Address,* Blair Academy, Blairstown, N. J. Residence, Blairstown, N. J.

Married Elizabeth White, Cleveland, Ohio, November 22, 1898. *Children,* Katherine, b. November 12, 1903.

OUR old friend Toughey came up with a good letter after much prodding. He was graduated from the Electrical School in 1894, was in Cleveland, Ohio from 1894 to 1898, and since then has been instructor in Physics and Chemistry at the Blair Academy, sending pupils to Princeton every year. In his travels he has believed in cultivating home products; he says he has travelled about New Jersey chiefly, "for here one can travel many hours and accomplish only short distances." He is a member of the Chemistry Teachers' Club of New York, and his hobby is photography. C. P. Butler and John Van Ness occasionally visit Blairstown—Butler to visit his family, but "as he is not of a roving disposition, he sticks pretty closely

to home. Butts is really a good preacher." Here is the rest of the letter:

"BLAIRSTOWN, N. J., November 13, 1906.

"'Send along that letter for publication' has been coming to me frequently from both Mike and Wilkie, and so I yield to the inevitable and make my contribution to the Record. It is a difficult undertaking to make an interesting personal sketch of an uneventful career. Others, however, may have had a more varied experience and so can balance things up in the general report of our class history.

"After securing the official document of graduation, I stuck to Princeton for two years of postgraduate work with Prof. Brackett in the department of Electrical Engineering. Geo. W. Betts, now a patent lawyer of some note, and Wm. Elmer, Jr., as report has it, Master Mechanic of the Pennsylvania Railroad, both men of our class, were also following the same line of work. Upon the completion of my graduate course in 1894 I accepted an appointment as Instructor in Physics and Mathematics at Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio, where for two years I looked after the Physics laboratory and assisted with the Freshman Mathematics. In 1896 the practical field of work offered its attractions and in the two succeeding years I busied myself in chemical and electrical work with the Walker Electrical Manufacturing Co., of Cleveland. Then another change and September, 1898, witnessed my departure for Blairstown, N. J., to take charge of the department of Physics and Chemistry at Blair Academy—attacking again the educational problem, this time, however, along secondary school lines.

"Here I am still—nine years in a prep. school devoting my energies to 'the kids,' and nine exceedingly pleasant years have they been. Located as we are among the hills of Northern Jersey, near the Delaware Water Gap, in a most beautiful country and with the added pleasure of working with laboratory

equipments for science teaching equalled in few preparatory schools in the country, the work is thoroughly enjoyable. Several of our men have visited our school and they can tell of its beauty of location and of its equipment.

"In November, 1898, Miss Elizabeth White of Cleveland, Ohio, came to Blairstown as Mrs. Easton and we are now living in the house which sheltered 'Amicus populi' Butler (C. P.), '92, in the days of his infancy. We have one daughter, Katherine, three years of age. I hear of the men of our class frequently through the boys attending the Academy, but seldom see any of them. Some of you, however, may be called upon to make us a visit to act as judges in the various school contests; so have your acceptance ready (all expenses paid).

"Yours for Princeton and '92,

"J. W. Easton."

EDWARD DAVID ELLISON

Lawyer. *Office,* 936 New York Life Building, Kansas City, Mo. *Residence,* 3709 Belleview Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Married Mary W. Stone, Lawrence, Kan., December 5, 1894. *Children,* Emily Stone, b. ——; d. Aug. 22, 1897. Elizabeth G., b. February 6, 1899.

ED ELLISON is Lecturer on Constitutional Law and on Negotiable Instruments in the Kansas City School of Law, of which institution he is Secretary. He has lived in Kansas City ever since graduation. He belongs to the University Club there and frequently sees DeLong, who he says "runs the club and a Trust Company." As a member of the Missouri Republican Club he has worked for that party, but has never held office. He has travelled through the New England States, Canada, Nova Scotia and Mexico several times. In his spare time his specialties are bridge and pool.

WILLIAM ELMER, Jr., E.E.

Master Mechanic, Pittsburg Division, Pennsylvania Railroad. *Business Address,* P. R. R. Shops, Liberty Avenue and 28th Streets, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* 5127 Center Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Married Helen Gray, Beach Haven, N. J., September 12, 1906.

FEW of us can realize the hard work, physical and mental, that underlies the interesting story the Babe so modestly tells of his advance to the position he now occupies. Summarized, here is his record: 1895, Electrical Engineer for the Trenton Iron Company; 1896, apprentice in the Meadows Shops of the P. R. R. at Newark; 1898, special apprentice in the Altoona Machine Shops of the P. R. R.; 1900, General Foreman of Electric Car service, N. J. & S. R. R. at Atlantic City; 1901, Assistant Master Mechanic, P. R. R. Machine Shops at Altoona; 1903, Assistant Engineer of Motive Power P. R. R. Division, Altoona; 1906, Master Mechanic, Pittsburg Division, P. R. R. The Hot Air Furnace is lighted by half a dozen of his incandescent contributions to knowledge.

"My dear Mike:

"After graduating from the Electrical School, Kep Hall of '93 and myself started in the Electrical Engineering and Contracting business in Trenton. There wasn't a very howling demand for our services, but we gained some experience and declared a few dividends until I was offered a position as Electrical Engineer for the Trenton Iron Co. at a salary of $1500 per year. That looked very attractive, so I took the job. The immediate business in hand was the construction of an installation on the banks of the Erie canal near Buffalo of an electric scheme for towing canal boats. It was to revolutionize the canal business and rejuvenate the moribund

canal, but I notice the mules are still doing business. I afterwards learned that the whole scheme was a political one put forward to create newspaper excitement and induce the voters of the State to authorize the expenditure of $9,000,000 for the benefit of the grafters. But the mile installation worked successfully and towed the boats all right. Anybody can buy the outfit cheap now. The next job at the Trenton Iron Co. was a series of experiments on the electric welding of steel wires. The new Brooklyn bridge was then under consideration, and it was thought that an improvement could be made on the screw couplings used in the first bridge. The problem given was to have 90 per cent. of the welds show 90 per cent. of the strength of the original stock, and after hundreds of experiments and nearly ruining my eyes, I was able to pronounce a weld good or bad at the instant it was made. The bad ones would be cut out and made over and the final result was that 100 per cent. of the welds showed 95 per cent. of the strength of the original stock. At the end of my first year I resigned to begin my apprenticeship with the Pennsylvania Railroad. The Superintendent of Motive Power of the New York Division had been good enough to tell me at the end of my period of firing in the vacation of our Senior year, that any time I wanted to re-enter the service he would give me a job. So I applied for one and he laughed at me. He asked me what I was getting then and when I told him he said it would be ten years before I would be earning as much in the P. R. R. But I stuck to it, so he took me in at the Meadows Shops halfway between Newark and Jersey City, between the manure piles and the fertilizer factory, at five cents an hour. I went to work in the Erecting Shop, October 1st, 1896, and served a year. Then to the Machine Shop for a time with occasional periods of special duty, when I was in the drawing room or on the road. One was the designing of the electric fog bell at the 23rd Street Ferry; another the test of a car equipped with an

axle-driven electric light outfit; another the re-design of the Atlantic City Electric Railway Power Plant. A very interesting piece of work was the test of the Burlington & Mt. Holly Railroad, a seven-mile standard-gauge line, operating under steam railroad conditions.

"On March 31st, 1898, I was tranferred to the Altoona Shops as a Special Apprentice, in order to complete my course under the eyes of the officers who would later be responsible for my promotions. In the Fall of that year I was taken out of the shops and put on special duty by the Superintendent of Motive Power, who was chairman of the Master Car Builders' Association Committee on Couplers. I learned a lot about car couplers and collected a great deal of material for the Committee's report. Later I made a report to the General Superintendent on the coaling facilities on the Pittsburgh, West Penn, Monongahela, C. & C. and Tyrone Divisions. I never went back to the shops again, for on January 14th, 1900, I was sent to Atlantic City to take charge of the electric railroad, my predecessor having died suddenly. That summer was a very busy and interesting one, as the railroad did the largest business in its history, and it was with real regret, mingled with joyful pride, that I left Atlantic City to go to Altoona on October 1st, 1900, as Assistant Master Mechanic of the Altoona Machine Shops. It was very gratifying also to recall the prediction of my old Superintendent M. P. that it would be ten years before I was earning the salary I had received previous to beginning my apprenticeship. I had it back again in just four years.

"The Altoona Machine Shops employed over 5000 men and turned out more than 100 repaired locomotives a month, besides manufacturing thousands of articles every year for use in other shops all over the railroad. Several new buildings were planned and erected and the experience gained has been of inestimable advantage in all my subsequent work.

" On January 1, 1903, I was promoted to Assistant Engineer of Motive Power, P. R. R. Division, with headquarters at Altoona, and during this period had charge of the design and construction of several important plants. The East Altoona roundhouse is the largest in the world and handles nearly 300 engines a day. The coal wharf handles 40,000 tons of coal a month and the storage yard will hold 150 locomotives. The South Altoona Foundries are the latest expansion of the P. R. R. group of shops at Altoona, and the wheel foundry is the largest in the world. It turns out 900 car wheels a day. The iron foundry makes all the castings used by the railroad and the power plant is up-to-date in every respect. Two large pieces of work which were carried on simultaneously are the coal and ash handling stations at Denholm and Thorndale—one on the Middle and the other on the Philadelphia Division. At each of these points the railroad fans out from four tracks to twelve, and five trains in each direction can have the locomotive fire cleaned, front end and ash-pan cleaned, and take coal, water and sand at the same time. Over a thousand tons of coal a day is delivered to engines and the ashes are taken away by conveyors running in tunnels underneath the tracks.

" On February 1, 1906, I was promoted to Master Mechanic of the Pittsburg Division, having ten engine houses, numerous air-compressing and electric power plants, pumping stations and coal wharves to look after. There are 650 locomotives in service and 2300 men employed in my department.

" On September 17th I was married to Miss Helen Gray at Beach Haven, N. J., where her father's summer cottage is located. A delightful wedding trip through Canada followed and at our apartment the latch-string will always be out and a bed ready for any deserving member of the good old class of '92."

ALBERT S. ENGLISH

OUR *Nassau Herald* said English was a lawyer. He left college in 1889. We know nothing more about him, and have not been able to find him.

ALFRED EVANS

Engineering. *Office,* Division Engineer's Office, New York State Canals, Syracuse, N. Y. *Residence,* Warners, N. Y.
Married Lillian Byrnes, New York City, March 1, 1895. *Children,* James Frederick, b. January 28, 1896.

ALFRED EVANS is still able to view things cheerfully. Asked whether he is married, engaged, or single, he replies "Why ask? Don't you remember my good looks? Caught March 1, 1895." And he has a son—"one masculine heir" he calls him. Professionally he is General Inspector of the State Engineer's Department, the State being New York, and he is also a "Gentleman of Leisure doing the poor downtrodden taxpayer"—the allusion being the State canals. His forensic reminiscence is brief but vivid: "I have addressed my country constituents upon the Great, Grand and Galorious principles of Republicanism twice. I still smell the odor of the cheering—suffered until I took a Russian bath." He has taken many parts in politics—"tax collector, school trustee, path master, three months unexpired term of village constable." But he is no more of an altruist than the law allows; order is "Self, first; Republicanism, second; Party, still running." He travelled to Denver "after leaving Princeton for my health." In 1901-1902 he visited Cuba. He is waiting for cheap rates to Heaven. In the meantime he has lived mostly all over New York State, and he was, for a time, Chemist to the Portland Cement Works, Inspector of State Public Works and General

Inspector of State Barge Canals. He is a Mason and an Odd Fellow. His chief exercise has been taken while serving as leading pall bearer among his country friends. For exercise he recommends bending the elbow and saying "Here's to '92—Let's have another." He has also taken a great fancy to Ping Pong. What is his hobby? "To write like Jesse Williams, eat like Conwell, sing like Mike Bergen, dun, beg and plead like Wm. K. P." It is a thousand pities the Little Devil didn't have time to compose a letter for the Record. It would have been a joy.

EVAN MORTON EVANS. B.S., M.D.

Medicine. *Office and Residence,* 38 West 48th Street, New York City.

Married Elizabeth Maverick Allen, Virginia, 1898. *Children,* none.

EVANS studied at Edinburgh University and took his medical degree at Columbia (P. & S.) in 1895. He is Attending Physician at the City Hospital, New York, and since 1901 has been an Instructor in Medicine at Columbia. His hobbies are botany, natural history and music, and in spite of his reticence he confesses that he is "tickled to death to be alive."

MARCUS STULTS FARR, A.M., M.S., D.Sc.

Teaching. *Address,* 12 Maple Street, Princeton, N. J.

Married Luella Conover Bergen, Cranbury, N. J., October 24, 1894. *Children,* Vernon Boyd, b. July 20, 1895. James Frederick, b. October 21, 1898; d. February 24, 1902. James Frederick II., b. November 11, 1901.

FARR is Preceptor in Geology and Curator of Vertebrate Paleontology at Princeton. He was Fellow in Biology for a year after graduation and took his Master of Science

degree in 1893; then he went to Chicago as Fellow in Zoölogy at the University and earned his Master of Arts degree in 1894. Then for the next two years he was a graduate student at Princeton and in 1896 he proceeded to his doctorate of science. He then became Assistant in the Paleontological Laboratory, serving until 1898, when he went to Albany as Assistant Zoologist at the New York State Museum. In 1900 he came back to Princeton as an Assistant in Geology and in 1905 when the preceptorial system was put in he became a Preceptor in Geology. With such a training it is not to be wondered at that Dr. Farr declares that his hobby is his work in general and vertebrate fossils in particular, and that he does not get much time for exercise or recreation. He has, however, been a member of Company L, 2d Regiment N. G. N. J., for the past six years. This company, be it known, is formed of Princeton citizens, has an armory of its own—the Casino that Joe Huston erected—and was raised, drilled and until recently commanded by Colonel William Libbey, who taught us what Historical Physical Geography we know. It is commonly known as "Bill's Army," and has a number of crack marksmen in it, one of them being Farr himself, who has been a member of the N. J. State Rifle Team for the past three years. In 1894 he went with the University of Chicago expedition to South Dakota and Nebraska, and in 1901, 1902 and 1903 he headed the Princeton expeditions to Montana and Wyoming. He says, "My travels have not been extensive; for an 'homme de famille' living expenses are high, salaries are low—and the walking is poor." He never spoke a truer word. The titles of his contributions to knowledge are given in the H. A. F. At present he is working on Lower Eocene Mammals, and on Fossil Birds of Patagonia, the material brought back by the Princeton Patagonian Expeditions.

MAX FARRAND, A.M., Ph.D., F.R.G.S.

Teaching. *Residence,* Stanford University, California. *Unmarried.*

THE Head of the History Department at Leland Stanford says that our prodding postals remind him of Marion Mills Miller's cards " Your oration is now due. Go to—— etc." Which shows how dilatory Max was even then; for the rest of us do not recollect having received so peremptory a reminder of engagements at the Old Chapel. Here is his present " oration ":

" STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CAL., October 24, 1906.

" TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '92:

" I'm a teacher by profession, a bachelor by force of circumstances, and a fisherman through pure love of the sport. The last, I am forced to admit in this solemn hour of confession, has been the controlling factor in my life. The necessity of long summer vacations for the pursuit of my chosen sport led me into teaching; the greater freedom of university life induced me to try that rather than preparatory school work; the rest was inevitable.

" By a process of exclusion—some subjects were too hard, and others I didn't like—I chose History and Politics for my field. Two years of graduate study in Princeton and two years at Leipzig and Heidelberg were necessary by way of preparation, and shortly after my return to this country in 1896 Wesleyan offered to give me a trial.

" Five strenuous years were spent in Middletown. Drinking was forbidden, dancing and card-playing were tabooed, and even smoking was frowned upon. But I kept sane by long camping and fishing trips in the summer. I worked hard, but work was a pleasure, because it was directed toward a definite

end and one that was worth while. Gradually my interest centered in United States History.

"Then came an offer from Stanford. It was hard to go so far away, and the conditions were somewhat dubious. The decision to accept was determined largely by a conviction that had grown upon me through a chance remark of Woodrow Wilson's, that no man could understand the history of our country until he had learned to know the West. So I've thrown in my lot with the Pacific Coast, and even earthquakes have failed to make me regret it for a single instant. (Perhaps that is because I happened to be East when the big shake came a few months ago.) I've had to revise all my ideas of American history, and of a few other things as well. You can't cross this great country of ours—and I do so once or twice a year—without realizing that the West has been an all-powerful force in American development.

"I'm a teacher by profession, and my work has resolved itself into two simple but very big propositions:—To save my students from the mistakes and defects of my own early training; and to help others get a little clearer insight into what has been the real development of American history.

"Three other bachelors—all good fellows—have taken me into their company. We have a place of our own, a French chef in the form of a Chinaman, a cellar that is always stocked, and we live so well that, as a friend from the East remarked, 'it is positively immoral.'

"Not so very long ago, and just over the hills a few miles away, with a five ounce rod and number 14 coachman, I caught a three-pound trout.

"MAX FARRAND."

From 1896 to 1901 Max was Professor of History at Wesleyan, and in 1901 he was called to Stanford. During the year 1905-1906 he was Acting Professor of History at Cornell.

Fishermen are notoriously good mixers, and Dr. Farrand, being no exception, belongs to the University and Bohemian Clubs of San Francisco, the Princeton Club of New York, the Nassau Club of Princeton, the American Historical Association, and several local historical societies. He is also a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. For exercise he plays billiards and dodges earthquakes. Cornell helped him to dodge the big one last year. His hobby is fly-fishing for trout and he has caught them in most of the good streams in the country; he spends his summers camping, tramping and fishing. The only '92 men he sees on the coast are Tommy Irvin and Al Lilley—and everyone in San Francisco who has seen Tommy and Max compare polls on the street declares the former the balder. There should be a hot contest when these two get next to Poet Denniston, Fred Moses, Pop Atkinson and other shining marks in the Eastern baldheaded row. Max does not mention Al Lilley's hair, but says he is the same good fellow at the University Club that he was in college. By the way, examination of a picture treasured with care in our Archives shows that Max had enough hair to grow a beard, once.

ROBERT FIELD

United States Army. *Address,* care of War Department, Washington, D. C. *Residence,* 1928 N St. N.W., Washington, D. C. *Unmarried.*

POP FIELD with characteristic military modesty sent no response to the call issued for material for our Triennial Record, and has sent none for this. He is a very busy officer and completely absorbed in his profession.

From the U. S. Army Register, from a letter by his father, the late Colonel Edward Field, '61, published in Professor Libbey's "Princeton in the Spanish War," and from data very kindly supplied by his mother, Mrs. Edward Field of Washing-

ton, we have been able to construct the following sketch of his career since he quit making limericks for the Class and left college to serve his country:

He entered the army in January, 1894, as a private in Company H, 8th U. S. Cavalry, and in due time was promoted corporal and sergeant. After passing examination at Fort Leavenworth, he was commissioned a 2d Lieutenant of the 14th Infantry in February, 1897, being stationed at Vancouver Barracks, Portland, Ore. In the winter of '97 he was ordered to Alaska on special duty, being stationed at Skagway and Dyea, and making the trip over the Chilcoot Pass.

He remained in Alaska until the Spring of 1898. When war was declared with Spain, he was ordered with his regiment (14th Infantry) to proceed to San Francisco and embark for the Philippine Islands. He sailed for the islands August, 1898. Was on duty at Cuartel Malate, near Manila, until the breaking out of the insurrection, February 4, 1899. He was engaged in this first battle, commanding Company M of the 14th Infantry. From that time until the end of the insurrection he was constantly on the firing line—promoted March, 1899, to 1st Lieutenant, 14th Infantry. Commanded stations in the towns of Bacoor and Imus, P. I. His service during this period of fighting was all under General Lawton, commanding our forces. At the battle of "Tapote Bridge," he was recommended by General Lawton for a brevet for gallant service, his work during that battle being considered by General Lawton most gallant and efficient.

He returned to the United States in 1900 with the Home Battalion, and took station at Fort Wayne, Detroit. In November of that year he was ordered for duty as aide to General Elwell Otis, then commanding the Department of the Lakes, with headquarters at Chicago. In November, 1901, he was promoted Captain in the 5th Infantry, and went back to the Philippines in May, 1902. He returned to the United States

in November, 1903, by way of the Suez Canal, and was stationed at Plattsburg, N. Y., the winter of 1903-4. In June, 1905, he was detailed to inspect the Virginia Military Institute, and in July, 1905, to inspect the Connecticut Militia in camp at Nyantic, Conn. During the winter of 1906 he was detailed to inspect the armories at Albany and other cities of New York State; and the Spring of 1906 was spent in inspecting the militia organizations of Massachusetts.

At the time of the San Francisco earthquake and fire he was ordered to the Pacific Coast on the Relief Service. On October 1, 1906, he was ordered with his regiment to embark for Cuba, where he is still with the "Army of Pacification," at Sagua La Grande, commanding Company F, U. S. Infantry.

HARRY K. FREEMAN

HARRY K. FREEMAN left college in 1889. We know nothing about him.

JOHN MONTGOMERY GASTON, A.M.

Minister. *Residence,* 5324 Coral Street, E. Pittsburg, Pa.
Married Harriet Gertrude Cramp, Crafton, Pa., December 31, 1895.
Children, Marion Grosvenor, b. November 11, 1897. Jean Montgomery, b. June 17, 1902; d. April 8, 1904. John Montgomery, Jr., b. December 3, 1905.

GASTON survived the Princeton Theological Seminary and at the same time got his A. M. from the college; since then he has lived in Pittsburg continuously and has had three different charges in succession in that city. He has seen no military service—"but have been married for eleven years!" Yes, for discipline there's nothing like it. Perhaps that champion marble heart, Dr. Claude Arthur McWilliams, is right

after all! Gaston's hobby is a good horse. He writes as follows:

"On leaving the Seminary I came to the Smoky City to become pastor of a Presbyterian Church here. Some time after, at a social function in the Church parlors I spied a young lady who happened to be visiting some of the young ladies of the Church. I soon decided that if she was willing I was, the result being that she is now Mrs. Jno. M. After a very delightful pastorate in this Church of three years, I was called to the Hazelwood Church, this city, where I spent six years. Now I am in my third Church, all in the same presbytery. Next to old Princeton, Pittsburg is the best place on earth, although they say it is 'Hell with the lid off.'

"We have a few Princeton men here, though not many of our class of '92. The world has dealt kindly with me and I am an optimist in my Philosophy and Theology.

"I have a girl nine years old and a boy a little over one year, who is bound for Princeton; but I suppose the present rules will exclude the girl. "Sincerely yours,

"Jno. M. Gaston.

"Friendship Avenue Presbyterian Church.
"Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 15, 1907."

HERBERT BUDD GIBBY, A.M., M.D.

Physician. *Office,* 15 South Main Street, Pittston, Pa. *Residence,* 225 Wyoming Avenue, West Pittston, Pa.
Married Emma Bodner, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., September 7, 1904. *Children,* Helen, b. July 19, 1905.

GIBBY was so busy cutting up people in Pittston that he nearly missed the last call. But finally he laid down his knives long enough to tell us that he studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania and carried off a diploma in 1895,

and hung his shingle, or whatever it is doctors hang, in Pittston. Surgery is his hobby and he has devoted himself more and more to that branch of practice. He is surgeon to the Pittston Hospital, the L. V. R. R. and the L. & W. V. R. R. and is a member of the American Medical Association, and the Luzerne County Medical Society. Here is his letter:

"Samuel Johnson had a Boswell, and George Washington a Washington Irving to chronicle the interesting events of their lives, but alas, for me, the entreaties and threats of your importunate committee have compelled me in self-defense to write a short autobiography.

"We are told that a man is only estimated at his true worth by succeeding generations, so I shall endeavor to adhere closely to facts, and allow posterity to deal as it may see fit with the subject of this short sketch.

"In the fall following his graduation from Princeton, this member of the Glorious Class of '92, in company with a half-dozen fellow-classmates, began the study of medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. After three years of hard work he was graduated in 1895 with the much-coveted degree of M. D., and in this year also Princeton conferred upon him the degree of A.M.

"After serving for one year as interne at the Pittston Hospital he began the practice of medicine at Pittston, Pa., in the famous Wyoming Valley, the centre of the anthracite coal fields. He was elected Attending Surgeon to the Pittston Hospital in 1897, and has been closely associated with the Hospital work ever since. Two years later, after visiting the principal cities of Europe, he journeyed to Vienna, Austria, the Mecca of the medical students of the world, and here at the old University, made famous by such men as Bilroth and Rokitansky, he pursued his medical studies for nearly a year. On his return

to America he resumed the practice of medicine at Pittston, where he has continued to the present date.

" He was married in 1904 to Miss Emma Bodmer of Wilkes-Barre, and the following year a daughter was born to them.

" In pursuance of his special studies in surgery, in the summer of 1906 he visited Rochester, Minn., and spent some time at the clinic of the Mayo's at St. Mary's Hospital.

" His tastes lean particularly to surgery. An estimate of what he has so far accomplished is more or less difficult. He has made mistakes, he has had some measure of success, but he trusts that before he shall have reached the chloroforming age he may accomplish something for the advancement of the noblest of all professions that shall be worthy of Princeton and the Glorious Class."

JOHN YOUNG GRAHAM, M.S., Ph.D.

Teaching. *Address,* University of Alabama.
Married Isabella Hummel, Mount Vernon, N. Y., July 5, 1900.
Children, none.

BROWNBREAD was Demonstrator in Biology at Princeton from 1892 to 1894, when he earned his Master of Science degree; then he went to the University of Munich and put in three more years, at the end of which time he was given his Ph. D. The University of Alabama thereupon claimed him and has kept him as its Professor of Biology. He was abroad again in 1905. He belongs to the Tuscaloosa Club; and had he the time chess would be his hobby. He never sees a '92 man in Alabama; has never held a political office; votes the Democratic ticket for State offices, but would be glad to vote for Roosevelt all the rest of his life. He has sent no letter.

ROBERT D. GRAHAM

Address (in 1892), 13 West 17th Street, New York City.

THE following entry written in 1893 concerning Graham, who was a brother of Malcolm Graham, '90, is to be found in the Secretary's first address book: "Graham was in the class for a few months only; I think in Junior year; also I think he was a special. After graduation I wrote to him to ask if he wished to be enrolled as a member of the class. He failed to send any answer, so his name has been struck from the rolls. Signed, W. K. P."

WILLIAM M. GRAHAM

WE have no information about Graham. He left the Class in June, 1889, and his address then was Montgomery, Ala.

EDWARD GRAVER, M.D.

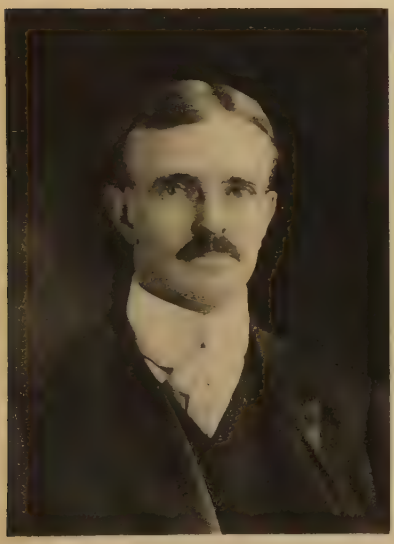
Physician. *Residence,* 5537 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

GRAVER is a doctor at Pittsburg. We have a registered letter receipt signed by him on February 11, 1907, but nothing else.

ANDREW CALDWELL GRAY

Lawyer. *Office,* 9th and Market Streets, Wilmington, Del. *Residence,* Wilmington, Del. *Unmarried.*

SENATOR GRAY took a special course at the Harvard Law School, and when he appeared last in our Record he was fresh from helping Hutch attend the annual convention of the Daughters of the Revolution at Washington, D. C. Since then he has settled down to the sad life of a Delaware lawyer, who



takes no exercise, and whose sole recreation is "looking forward to retiring"—whether eventually or every evening Andy doesn't say. He has taken but a small part in politics and has "never gotten any good out of it, for the party or self." He was on the staff of the Governor of Delaware from 1897 to 1901. His hobby is the "elevation of the masses," with the additional endeavor of "keeping a haughty distance above them myself." He is a member of the law firm of Ward & Gray, of Wilmington.

"WILMINGTON, DELAWARE, January 22, 1907.

"DEAR PRENTICE:

"I have received, for the past several months, a communication from you regularly every morning, and I have delayed answering because it gave me such a feeling of pleasure and importance to realize that I should always find some mail awaiting me at my office. I am afraid, however, that if I delay longer your facile pen might write a letter for me for the Class Record. While I have no doubt it would be more interesting than anything I could put down, hampered by facts, at the same time I am afraid of your imagination.

"I have really nothing to contribute to the Class Record, except the fact that I am still practicing law at Wilmington, where I started. The blank that you sent me for the statistics for the Record seems to have provided for even more than the events that have entered into my life. I sincerely trust that other members of the Class may be able to do better for you than I have. Please keep a copy of the Record for me. I will certainly be on at the reunion in June, unless an earthquake prevents.

"Sincerely yours,

"ANDREW C. GRAY."

C. ALBERT GRAY

ALL trace of Gray has been lost. His last address known to us was No. 228 121st Street, New York City.

LEROY GRESHAM, A.M., LL.B., B.D.

Minister. *Address,* Chapel Hill, North Carolina.
Married Mary Jessie Rhett, Baltimore, Md., January 7, 1903.
Children, Thomas Baxter, Jr., b. February 17, 1904. Francis Rhett, b. August 30, 1906.

GRESH writes as follows:

"CHAPEL HILL, N. C., Oct. 31, 1906.

"MY DEAR PRENTICE:

"My history in brief since I graduated is as follows: I spent one year in postgraduate study at Princeton, and one at Johns Hopkins University in the department of History and Political Science. Then, in the fall of 1894 I entered the University of Maryland Law School, graduating in May, 1896, with the degree of LL. B. I began the practice of law in Baltimore, having formed a partnership with Frank G. Turner. This partnership lasted about five years, and was dissolved by mutual consent. I continued to practice alone until the summer of 1903, when I determined to do what had been in my mind shortly after my graduation, viz., to enter the Presbyterian Ministry. Financial and other considerations led me to go to Richmond instead of to Princeton. In conjunction with the work in the Seminary I edited for two years the *Union Seminary Magazine*, a religious publication conducted by the faculty and students of the institution. I was graduated from the Seminary in May with the degree of B. D., and in June accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church at

Chapel Hill, N. C. My work is very largely among the students of the University of North Carolina, which is located here.

"I was married in January, 1903, to Miss Rhett of Baltimore, whose father came from Charleston, S. C. We have two future Princeton men; their lung capacity will entitle them to seats of honor in the cheering section.

"I have no recent photograph; but send under separate cover the last one taken.

"Faithfully yours,

"LeRoy Gresham."

CHARLES VAN DYKE GULICK

Business. *Business Address,* 76 Nassau Street, Princeton, N. J. *Residence,* 18 Vandeventer Ave., Princeton, N. J.
Married Emma Duryea, Blauenburg, N. J., Aug. 19, 1899. *Children,* none.

CHARLIE GULICK is prospering on Nassau Street in the Upper Pyne Building, as purveyor of athletic goods and men's goods to the university at large. His store is the most popular dry resort in town, and is an attractive center of athletic interests and general college news. He belongs to no clubs, and hard work is his exercise and recreation.

HENRY EWING HALE, Jr., M.D.

Physician. *Residence,* 752 West End Avenue, New York City.
Married Frances Hibbard Ward, Chicago, September 13, 1900. *Children,* Mary Folsom, b. March 18, 1902. Henry Ewing, b. October 12, 1906.

HALE received his M. D. in June, 1896, from the P. & S., New York, since when he has been interne at the New York Presbyterian Hospital, interne at the Sloane Maternity Hospital, Demonstrator of Anatomy at the P. & S., Medical

Assistant in Pediatrics at the Vanderbilt clinic, Medical Assistant in the Out-patient department of the Babies' Hospital, and Assistant Attending Physician at Randall's Island Hospital. He is a member of the N. Y. Academy of Medicine, the N. Y. and County Medical Societies, the Alumni Associations of the Presbyterian and Sloane Maternity Hospitals, the Quiz Medical Society, and he is Vice-President of the well-known male singing society, Musurgia. His writings will be found listed in the Hot Air Furnace. The Editors have not expurgated the first sentence of Hale's letter, because they wish to give prominence to the glorious tribute it contains to those brilliant qualities which distinguish the make-up of this Record —this being their only chance.

"752 West End Ave., New York, N. Y., May 28, 1906.

"Dear Committee:

"Never before have I so longed for the style of Collins, the Hellenic accuracy of Prentice and the archæological powers of Butler, for I see they are all called for in the joint letter recently received from these gentlemen, for the Glorious Class of '92.

"The story of my life is simple. I think a wisely ordered life. My choice has been made not to live at highest pitch all the time. From October first to June first business has the first call. Every summer finds me away from New York, willing to do the little work that comes my way, but bent on enjoying to the full the woods, the mountains and water with my wife and children. Life is too short when spent this way, but shorter when Jack has no play.

"My principal diversion during the winter is music. A few weeks ago I was for the third time elected Vice-President of Musurgia of New York, a chorus known to many Princeton men.

"The busy life of our greatest city has not crowded out Re-

ligion from my soul. There is time for Church attendance and an active part in Sunday School work in nearly all of my weeks.

"My advance as a physician has not been startling, though continuous. The medical rather than the surgical especially appeals to me. I find most congenial the work with the children and it is my hope, ere long, to do no other.

"This letter, I know, is short. Whether it be too formal or stilted, I know not. This must be left to the Committee.

"Yours for '92,

"HENRY E. HALE, JR."

FRANK HILLMAN HALL

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 25 Broad Street, New York City. *Residence,* 115 Bentley Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Married Alice Scudder, Jersey City, N. J., April 22, 1897. *Children,* Alice M., b. April 22, 1903.

FISH received his legal training at the Law School of Georgetown University, D. C., and at the New York Law School. He is counsel to the Hudson County Park Commission. As a Republican he has worked, and worked for, the G. O. P. He belongs to several political clubs, to the Princeton Club of New York, to the Hackensack Golf Club and the Union League of Hudson County. He has delivered a few political speeches in his day, and says he has been received with applause or ridicule, according to the political color of his audiences. "From my experience," he writes, "I am satisfied that the Great American Public lost a great orator when I retired as a public speaker. Still, there is the great Duffield to take my place!" Fish is an altruist; his hobby he believes is to try to make other people happy, and so he refuses to tell what he really knows about Duff and Peter Cook and Rufus Besson. "I realize this is a great chance. But if I am to exercise my 'hobby' as set forth

above I must keep mum. How could anyone be happy if we told all the gossip we know? I don't know what to say about myself, except that I am content. Am not rich and do not want to be. Have enough to live comfortably and expect always to have enough. Am glad I am a member of the Glorious Class and know that to the associations among so many fine fellows I owe much of my happiness. Try to do right, don't always succeed, but am much happier when I do. Hope to meet the boys next June and find them all as well satisfied with what '92 has done for them as I am.

"Sincerely,

"Frank H. Hall, sometimes called Fish."

Since the above was received and beautifully edited we have had a further communication from Fish to this effect: "Since handing in my 'memoirs' I have become a member of the firm of Steele & Otis with name changed to Steele, Otis & Hall, of 25 Broad St., N. Y. City. Now as to photograph. I find only one copy of my handsome visage remains in the possession of my fond wife. This you may have upon your solemn promise made over the body of Joe Huston's imitation corpse to return it forthwith in good order. Do you so promise?" Prentice promised.

FRANKLIN H. HALLIDAY

Politics. *Business Address,* Democratic League, 142 Market Street, Newark, N. J. *Residence,* 857 South 14th Street, Newark, N. J.

Married Viola Dey, Princeton, N. J., April 21, 1892. *Children,* Hildegarde, b. September 12, 1902.

HALLIDAY has been more or less active in the ranks of New Jersey Democrats ever since he left Princeton, although for some years he was engaged in the life insurance business. He has been Treasurer of the State Democratic

League and is Secretary of the Essex County Democratic League, besides being Secretary to Colonel Edwin A. Stevens of Hoboken.

Here is his letter. It is a pleasure to learn that they are even monogamous in Newark.

"NEWARK, N. J., Nov., 11, 1906.

"WM. K. PRENTICE, *Sec'y.*

"MY DEAR KELLY:—It is rather a difficult matter for an ordinary man to write a suitable answer to such a bright letter as our Class Committee sent out; but as the Committee expressly state the letter must not be too long, nor too short, nor too serious, nor too frivolous, nor formal, nor stilted, it makes it easier—there is so little left for a fellow to write, especially if he follows the directions. I only followed part of the directions about the photograph, and have sent a copy of my best looks. I only have one wife and child, so can not comply with your advanced request for a photo of my *wives* and children. We are still monogamous in Newark. It is not time yet for a story of my life. I need more time for that. My story isn't ready. I've only begun. It has been fifteen years of interruptions, limitations, mistakes and lots of them, but no lost time, thank God, and I have heart and hope enough to make a really good story before I get through.

"I often think I would rather be an honor to the Class of '92 than to have any gift of Heaven or earth; and it is a satisfaction to know that no body of men have a more just appreciation of loyal effort than that same Class.

"Faithfully yours,

"FRANKLIN H. HALLIDAY."

JOHN HUNTER HANNA, C.E.

Engineer. *Business Address,* Capital Traction Co., 36th and M Streets, N. W., Washington, D. C. *Residence,* 1343 30th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Married Jane Edwards Soaper, Henderson, Ky., November 18, 1896. *Children,* Nancy Pringle, b. December 25, 1898. William McAfee, b. January 16, 1902. John Hunter, Jr., b. December 10, 1903. Robert Calloway Soaper, b. February 5, 1906.

THE OLD LADY has been Assistant Chief Engineer and Superintendent of the Capital Traction Company of Washington since 1894. He says he hasn't accumulated wealth but has had his share of the other two essentials, health and happiness, and he hopes to keep it up. He also has three little shavers heading, of course, towards Princeton, aged five, and three and a half years, and eighteen months respectively. Their daddy is a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and the Washington Society of Engineers, and the Washington Golf Club—at which last he takes his recreation trying to play the ancient and honorable game.

HOWLAND HANSON

Minister. *Address,* 1227 Sixth Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

Married Sadie C. Whited, Morrison, Ill. *Children,* Hope, b. 1896.

HANSON is pastor of the First Baptist Church, corner of 8th and High Streets, Des Moines, Ia. After leaivng Princeton he studied at the University of Chicago Divinity School, but took no degree. He regrets that he has not been back to Princeton since '92, and has thus in a measure lost touch with the Class and college. It seems like another world out in Iowa, he says, and one's energies and time are absorbed

in keeping pace with the hustlers. He has written several newspaper articles, among them a series dealing with the problems of child life, and also a work entitled "The Art of Spiritual Husbandry." He is a member of several boards of trustees of colleges, Baptist State conventions, etc. In the summer of 1897 he made a trip to Europe, especially to the Mediterranean. His exercise and recreation are tennis, golf and preaching, and preaching is his hobby. He is a Modern Woodman and a member of the Equitable Fraternal Union, and of the Fraternal Reserve. The only '92 man he has seen in recent years is Biederwolf.

"DES MOINES, IOWA, January 7, 1907.

"DEAR PRENTICE:

"You are justified in replying that I am no friend of yours. Uriah Heep was no more humble than I now am. But I really do not know how to answer your communications with reference to my 'biography and photograph,' for I have neither.

"Since leaving Princeton I have been lost in these Western wilds, and have been back to New Jersey but once, although I have been among the Rockies and on to the Pacific Coast and intermediate lands of marvel. I went to the Divinity School of the University of Chicago and unlearned a lot of bad theology secured in Princeton Theological Library. No one is able to say what has taken its place. In 1892 and '93, while still a student, I went to a small Baptist church in Savanna, Ill. There was a membership of 33, a scandal of immoral conduct against the man who preceded me, a church council which expelled him from the ministry, no property, and the gloom of despair hanging over all. Three months afterwards they broke ground for a new building and three months still later dedicated a property worth $10,000 with no bonded debt ever having been placed on the building. The membership was multiplied by four in the year and a half I remained in that town.

"We moved into Chicago, where a similar work was accomplished during the years 1894 to 1898. A building was there dedicated. Then in 1899 we moved to 'Beautiful Beloit,' where we remained until June of 1905. The work there was the usual kind needed in a church of about four hundred members. For the last eighteen months I have been pastor of First Baptist church in this city. We have a building worth $80,000, a membership of about seven hundred, the finest people that ever banded together in church fellowship, and are called the largest Baptist church in Iowa. The daily papers write me up on Monday mornings; the latest clipping is here enclosed from this morning's paper. There are no sensations, but direct preaching against besetting sins, and the uplift of ideals. I write this last sentence fearing that clipping may suggest sensationalism. But, while avoiding the sensational, we also seek to avoid stagnation.

"I have married a wife whose reputation as a minister's wife is in every particular perfect. We have a 'little girl' who has now become our big daughter of eleven years of age. Her name is Hope, and she has the misfortune of not being like her mother. But she is the exact reproduction of her father in looks and disposition. Barring these two handicaps she bids fair to rival the finest of daughters who used to set 'our hearts aglow' in the days when '92 ruled Princeton. I hope for the pleasure some day of escorting her through the campus, thus visiting upon the grandsons the same sort of stage fright I suffered as their grandsires led their mothers among the elms in front of Nassau.

"Well I have rambled along for these several lines without any definite notion of what you desire. But I know what you deserve. As the various letters, cards, etc., came, I found my conscience continually saying, 'Kelly deserves an answer in return for his courteous, friendly, faithful and manly appeals

for class spirit.' Silence has seemed to me the most appropriate attitude for myself.

"Now as to photograph, I once had one—that is, it seems to me that I think that I once had one. Or, to put it more seriously, the only one I now have is in the hands of some Des Moines newspaper. If I can find it I will forward it to you.

"Wishing you well and the Class of '92 prosperity during this year, I am, sincerely yours,

"HOWLAND HANSON."

WILLIAM HARRIS, Jr., A.M.

Missionary. *Address,* Chieng Mai, Siam.
Married Cornelia H. McGilvary, Canton, China, November 3, 1897.
Children, Christina Butler, b. May 1, 1904.

CHUCK was graduated from the Princeton Seminary in 1895, and sailed for Siam, *via* Europe. He travelled in China in 1897, and expected to be in America at the time of our decennial, but was unfortunately hindered. He visited Princeton in 1903, and returned to Siam a year later *via* Japan and China. He is principal of The Prince Royal's College at Chieng Mai, Treasurer of the Mission, Pastor of the Maa Dawk Dang Church, and Hon. Librarian of the Chieng Mai Public Library, the upbuilding of which is his hobby, and which he founded in 1899. We had not been able to get replies to our circular direct from him when this went to press, and got from his brother, Professor Walter Harris of Princeton, the following account of his work:

"Will is working hard on his boys' school in Chieng Mai. Very early in his career he began to realize that the best results could only be obtained by training up teachers taken from

among the native boys, consequently almost his entire time has been devoted to teaching and organizing. The quarters soon proved entirely too small and Will set himself the task of planning a boys' school which would be large enough to meet the ever-increasing needs, and provide for the education of teachers and ministers.

"Through the liberality of relatives, friends and classmates, he has succeeded in raising about $9000 towards his school. With the first money obtained he was fortunate enough to secure a four-sided tract, almost square, containing about ten acres, convenient to the city and well located. The various school buildings are to be located around the edges of the tract, leaving the central part open for playground and lawn. The William Allen Butler Recitation Hall was the first building started, at the dedication of which the Crown Prince of Siam was present and took an important part in the exercises, laying the cornerstone himself. He complimented the Mission on its work, and expressed himself as in hearty sympathy with the school, which he was pleased to name the Prince Royal's College.

"Will's first reverse came in the collapse of the Recitation Hall during a storm. Good friends came forward with the funds, and by this time a new building is ready for occupancy. The next building to be undertaken will be a combined dormitory and commons. He says in his last letter: 'There is no doubt but what this school ought to be an exceedingly important one, especially as there is no other mission in the region. The people are friendly to our work, and the demand for an English education is increasing very rapidly. Of course the main object of the school, which we always keep in mind, is the training of our Christian boys to become useful Christian men.'"

Since then, we have heard from Will himself: "For the Record I really haven't anything either brilliant or startling to write, and I presume it is too late now anyway. The prin-

cipalship of this Boys' School, and the finances of the Mission keep me humping, besides which I have a Church twelve miles away, and the charge of a Library which I started some years ago for the foreign residents, and which has grown very satisfactorily. I send my love to the Class. I often wish I could see them once more. But my chances of ever attending a reunion again seem to be dwindling with each successive year."

CHARLES DELUCENA HART, A. M., M. D.

Physician. *Address,* 1317 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. *Unmarried.*

HERE is a prompt and breezy letter written from Philadelphia:

"1317 Walnut Street,

"PHILADELPHIA, May 24, 1906.

"DEAR KELLY:

"If you want the story of my life, here goes. After graduating from our glorious class, I travelled for a year in the Far East and India, and in the autumn of '93 began the study of medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, where nothing happened except hard work. I stopped, however, long enough to go up to Princeton to get in line for the last batch of A. M. degrees that were handed out to our class. I need not mention the fact that I was accompanied by many members of the class who had also distinguished themselves by their studious habits while at Princeton [about fifty in all.—Eds.]

"After graduating from the Medical School in '97 I was for two years resident physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital, and a few years after leaving there was appointed chief to the Outpatient Department of the Hospital, which position I still hold. Varied by occasional short trips to different parts of the world in order to quiet my insatiable desire for sightseeing, I find that

the years roll quietly by—a circumstance which has been noted in their own cases by more than one Philadelphian. Some four or five years ago I became interested in criminology, possibly prompted by my experiences at the U. of Pa., and was, fortunately for myself, appointed inspector of the Eastern State Penitentiary, and have found the work most interesting. Recently I was put on the Board of County Prisons, and so have a large field for observations.

"John Pendleton and Alfred Riggs say it is a cinch and that now when they commit their crimes they come to Pennsylvania for the purpose. To all those who care to read, be it known that I am in the best of health, weigh over 200 lbs., and am looking forward with the greatest interest and pleasure to our coming reunion in '07, when we can all get together and exchange the stories of our lives with more detail than is possible here. With best of luck to all '92 men, I am,

"Faithfully yours,

"Charles D. Hart."

Redney has forgotten to add that for two years he was a ward committeeman of the 8th ward of Philadelphia, and has worked for the City Party in the interests of good government, his sentiments being thus tersely expressed: "To H—— with the grafters!"—a phrase replete with clearness, force and beauty. He has held office as inspector of the Eastern State Penitentiary, and is also Inspector of Prisons, and thus finds great opportunity for the cultivation of his hobby—criminology. He is a member of the Philadelphia Club, the Racquet Club, Princeton Club and Penelyn Club and the Nassau Club of Princeton. He sees Woods, Mitchell, Mike Bergen, Gray, the Riggs, Charlie Rieman, and John Pendleton, and reports that they are all "exceptionally prosperous."

HAYWARD A. HARVEY

Business. *Residence,* 21 Clarendon Place, Orange, N. J.

DOC HARVEY has not responded in any manner to our repeated requests for some reply to our circular and letters.

HENRY CLAY HAVENS, A.M.

Teacher. *Residence,* Lawrenceville, N. J.
Married Anne Elizabeth Swain, Allentown, N. J., June 18, 1902.
Children, Paul Swain, b. September 19, 1903.

"Lawrenceville School,

"Lawrenceville, N, J., October 22, 1906.

"My dear Kelly:

"Why should *I* be importuned for a photograph to be put in *any* Class Record, when in that persistent circular dispatched to us long-suffering people, it was specially requested that only such reproductions as were 'fit to print' should be sent? Everybody knows I never had one of that sort.

"Nor have I anything of vital interest to record concerning myself. No checkered career has been mine since the days when we sequestered. I have not, like Duff and others, been called to thunder forth in legislative halls; nor yet like Howard Butler to set up mosaics for the Sultan of Turkey. Still, upon leaving college I did spend more or less of the ensuing three years in wandering at will over the land where the Princeton expedition has since found fleas, curios and archæological honors, in varying ratio, probably, but certainly in the order named.

"Climbing cedars of Lebanon, the Mount of Olives, and the pyramid of Cheops—'Mr. Chops,' as the guide said—were all easier, as the sequel proved, than climbing the road to fortune; for after three years with headquarters at Beirût, I was but

little better off, financially, than a certain well-known character of antiquity, when, like him, I determined to 'arise and go to my father.'

"This was in August, 1895. In November of the same year —the only November of my life that I recollect spending in any other way than in school work—I was about to join the throng of seekers after philological honors and Ph. D.'s in a German University, when argument, partly verbal in nature and partly not, was brought to bear, resulting in my coming to Lawrenceville. Therefore, I never became a *Fuchs*, nor ever saw the inside of a German University until, in 1902, a portion of my summer vacation was spent at Heidelberg.

"That, by the way, was my wedding trip.

"Five years before I had spent a summer in France, in study, one evident result of which was the deepening of the conviction that the time at command was only too brief for the purpose I desired to accomplish.

"Those vacations were 'graund days,' however—second only in their absorbing nature to my last one (1906), which was spent in superintending the erection of a house which, at the date of writing, I hope soon to occupy with my wife and boy. The boy is now three years old and heading for Princeton when his day shall come; where I trust he may find as mates, some at least, who shall be sons of those whose memory of old and whose present acquaintance are cherished by

"Yours very truly,

"Henry C. Havens."

For two years Havens was Associate Principal and for one year Principal of the Preparatory Department of the Syrian Protestant College at Beirût. He has been a full master at Lawrenceville since 1901. He is a Phi Beta Kappa man, with a penchant for genealogy in a mild form, having anciently emanated from the Roger Williams Baptist Community.

CLARENCE WINANTS HILLYER

Living in Paris. *Address,* Care Harris & Towne, 258 Broadway, New York City.

Married Frances Nelson, June, 1892. *Children,* Clive Nelson, b. June, 1895.

HILLYER writes briefly from Paris that at present he has no business nor home address, and has done nothing worth mentioning since leaving Princeton. "I should be pleased to expatiate further if I could with truth." His grandfather, the late Garret E. Winants of Bayonne, N. J., left a large estate, to the care and management of which, we understand, Hillyer, as executor and trustee, has devoted all his time and attention.

CASPAR WISTAR HODGE, A.M., Ph.D.

Teacher. *Residence,* Princeton, N. J.

Married Sarah Henry, Princeton, N. J., November, 1897. *Children,* Lucy Maxwell, b. March 5, 1902.

WIS studied at Heidelberg and Berlin, and received the degree of Ph. D. from Princeton in 1894. For two years he was instructor in Philosophy at Princeton, then for one year Associate Professor of Ethics at Lafayette. Since then he has been Instructor in Dogmatic Theology at the Princeton Theological Seminary. He writes as follows:

"You ask for a letter telling all about myself. I believe nothing of importance to tell has occurred since the last Record, the date of which I forget. But I take this opportunity to express my best wishes for all members of '92.

"Yours ever,

"PRINCETON, May 29, 1906." "C. WISTAR HODGE.

SHEPPARD HOMANS, Jr.

Life Insurance. *Office,* Prosser & Homans, 180 Broadway, New York City. *Residence,* Englewood, N. J.

Married Loraine Eleanor Vanderpool, Newark, N. J., April 15, 1901. *Children,* Loraine Eleanor, b. November 25, 1903. Sheppard, Jr., b. July 28, 1905; d. November 28, 1906.

SHEP is in the insurance business. He has never held any political office, and always votes the Republican ticket. He belongs to the Englewood Golf and Field Club, the Englewood Club and the Princeton Club of New York. He has sent no letter for publication.

J. FREDERICK HOSFORD

Residence, Kinderhook, N. Y. *Unmarried.*

FRED began the Library School course at the Albany Library; but on the failure of his health, returned to his home and is living there in retirement.

ROBERT POLLOCK HOWIE, A. M.

Minister. *Residence,* Pleasant Grove, N. J.

Married Rebecca Lippincott Wetherill, Jobstown, Pa., February 19, 1900. *Children,* Marion Burton, b. January 3, 1901. Thomas Wetherill, b. January 23, 1902. James Alexander, b. October 31, 1903.

HOWIE makes a clean breast of his career in the following letter:

"PLEASANT GROVE, N. J., October 31, 1906.

"As you know, the bent of my mind was serious and my long face indicated that I was bent on the Sister Institution; and,

therefore, I was placed under the loving care of its Professors for three years' instruction and careful training. In '95 I left the company of many select ones of '92. There in our club was 'Sinbad' Wight and his brother Van Dyke, Biederwolf, Parker, Symmes. I tell you, '92 kept things lively in the sacred place, for R. P. D. Bennett, and 'Bieder' were a 'whole team.' Smiley and Sam Huston, Bixler, Butler C. P., Gaston, Harris, Hodge, Mogel, the Mudges, Van Ness, were, along with several P. G.'s, a gallant representation for three years to keep up the Spirit of '92. It was a lively class in Seminary, and the Faculty, I believe, were glad to get rid of us.

"I went to England and joined the English Presbyterian Church, and what is laughable, they said I was too much of a Yankee and I concluded to go back to the Western Land, and after supplying for a year in Columbus, N. J., I left for Nebraska, and resided for two and a half years in Ruskin, and drove my 'broncho' over the prairies every Sunday to a neighboring charge—Deshler. I left there for Hansen, Nebraska, and ministered to this people for two and a half years and left to come East. I have been in Jobstown, N. J., since and am entering upon this charge at Pleasant Grove, N. J., where I hope the members of the class will feel free to call at any time.

"In 1900 I married and have three children. I enclose a photograph of my countenance.

"Yours of '92,

"Robt. P. Howie."

Howie says he is an independent in politics; and like Andrew Carnegie, believes in Peace, so has had no military service to boast of. He loves horses, but his chief recreation is entertaining the (his) rising generation. While in Nebraska he ran across Dr. Van Dyke Wight, President of Hastings College, and once saw "Josie Hoffman" in Lincoln and called at his office. Joe Mayhew was "as good as gold," played the organ

in a church, of course, and incidentally was medical adviser to the University of Nebraska's football team. Lately Howie has seen the Rev. J. E. Sackus Symmes and says the latter has a good story on Joe Huston and the celebrated "corpse" incident.

ARTHUR BAIRD HUEY

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 602 Commonwealth Building, 12th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. *Residence,* 4117 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Married Ellen Cadwallader Smith, Philadelphia, Pa., June 6, 1900. *Children,* none.

HUEY studied law at the University of Pennsylvania. He is a Republican, has horses for a hobby, and loves riding and golf. He is a member of the Union League, the Lawyers' Club, the Merion Cricket Club and the Loyal Legion.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS HULETT, A.M., Ph.D.

Teaching. *Residence,* 2 Murray Place, Princeton, N. J.

Married Dency Minerva Barker, Colorado Springs, Col., August 15, 1904. *Children,* infant daughter, deceased.

HULETT remained in Princeton as an Instructor in Chemistry until 1896, when he went to Leipzig, and in 1898 obtained his Ph. D. *magna cum laude.* From 1899 to 1905 he was Instructor and then Assistant Professor of Physical Chemistry at the University of Michigan. In 1905 he was recalled to Princeton as Assistant Professor of Physical Chemistry. He has made a reputation for himself as a physical chemist, and most of the results of his researches have been published in the *Zeitschrift für Physikalische Chemie,* the *Zeitschrift für Anorganische Chemie,* the *Journal of the American Chemical Society,* the *Physical Review,* and the *Transactions of the American*

Electrochemical Society. A full list is given in our Hot Air Furnace. He is a member of the American Chemical Society, the American Electro-technical Society, and the American Physical Society. On the side, he is one of Princeton's few Faculty expert golfers. Last year he was appointed a member of the U. S. Assay Commission. Here is his letter:

"The questions asked by our committee so thoroughly cover the ground of one's activities that, in my case, there is little to add. Perhaps this might be a good place to express a regret that I have often felt—the regret that I missed the freshman and sophomore years with the class of '92. Although I was here as assistant in chemistry until 1896, that was quite different from being with the class, even though it had its very good side.

"After studying in Germany, I had the good fortune to be connected with the University of Michigan, and found there much of interest. It was a pleasure to meet a number of Princeton men who were taking advantage of the exceptionally good professional schools of the University, and undoubtedly many more would go there if Princeton better understood the opportunities and life at Michigan. Teaching the mixed classes was an interesting experience—the young ladies do most excellent work, and seem very much in earnest; but with all the pleasant work at Michigan, you can readily understand that I was quite ready to come back to Princeton, and I hope that '92 men will not fail to call at the Chem. Laboratory when they are back home, and see what a laboratory of Physical Chemistry is like.

"Sincerely,

"G. A. Hulett."

CURTIS GRUBB HUSSEY

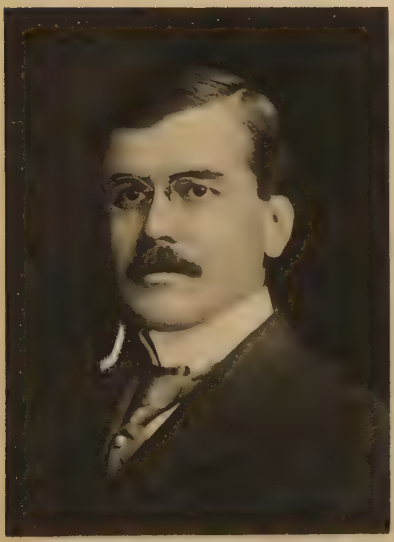
Looking for a job. *Business Address,* 905 Machesney Building, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* 308 Cedar Avenue, Allegheny, Pa. *Unmarried.*

CURTIS balked hard at both a letter and a photograph—what kind of a letter was wanted? What was he to say? Was the photo wanted for a Princeton Rogues' Gallery? How could he be allowed to spoil the artistic features of the Record by the insertion of his own? and so forth. But the prodding postals did the trick. He was a member of the late firm of Curran & Hussey, and is president of the Hussey Steel Company, and secretary and treasurer of the Electrical Equipment & Supply Company. In 1898 he enlisted in the 18th Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, was promoted to a second lieutenancy in May, 1901, and became first lieutenant in December, 1902. In June last he was made a Battalion Adjutant. Hussey is a prominent Mason and clubman and is on the rolls of the following organizations: Crescent Lodge, No. 576, F. & A. M., the Dusquesne, the American Republican, and the University Clubs of Pittsburg, the Allegheny Country Club of Sewickley, Pa., the Princeton Club of Western Pennsylvania, the Princeton Club of Philadelphia, the Princeton, Strollers, and University Clubs of New York.

"ALLEGHENY, November 9, 1906.

"TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1892:

"In the fifteen years since graduation I have been connected with several different business enterprises. Last January I sold out my interest in the business I was in, and since then have been taking life easy and having a good time. Business and pleasure have furnished the excuse for many very pleasant trips in the last fifteen years, among which might be mentioned one to



Europe, two to the Pacific Coast, and one to the Canadian Rockies.

"The last named was a bear hunt in the 'Great Bend of the Columbia River.' 'I came, I saw,' but I did not 'conquer,' as my aim was not good enough.

"I had a good time, however, which was the main object of the trip.

"Early in October of this year I went down to Harrisburg as a member of the provisional regiment from the Second Brigade of the Pennsylvania National Guard, to the dedication of Joe Huston's new thirteen million dollar capitol. Joe's all right. Every '92 man should be proud of Joe and his capitol.

"Good luck to all. My address is always the same—308 Cedar Avenue, Allegheny—where the latch string is always out to the members of '92. "Faithfully yours,

"CURTIS GRUBB HUSSEY."

JOSEPH MILLER HUSTON, A.M.

Architect. *Business Address,* Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pa. *Residence,* Lehman Lane, Germantown, Pa.

Married Mathilde MacGregor, Louisville, Ky., October 8, 1901. *Children,* Judith MacGregor, b. August 21, 1902. Craig, b. August 16, 1904.

"And it was at this point that Corpse Huston made the awful discovery that there was a———"

G. Washington's Last Pants. By W. W. Smith.

JOE has lived in Philadelphia and has practiced his profession there ever since graduation. He was abroad in 1898 and 1905, and also in 1899-1900, when he went around the world in the interests of his architectural education, for he still holds to his undergraduate theory about architecture being "literature in stone." Among Joe's most successful creations

have been the Press Temple at Philadelphia's National Export Exposition in 1899, the celebrated Court of Honor at the 1898 Peace Jubilee at Philadelphia, the Witherspoon Building, at the dedication of which Duff was not permitted to use "Scotch Granite," and the State Capitol at Harrisburg, of which descriptions have been published in the newspapers. Joe also assisted in drawing plans for the new Pennsylvania Railroad Station at Broad Street, and he designed the beautiful Hall of the Keil Memorial at Mercersburg Academy, which was dedicated in 1900. Besides the elaborate decoration, in the shape of frescoes, glass, carving, mosaics, etc., which characterizes this hall, it is specially remarkable as containing on its ornamental pilasters the most complete collection of university shields in America. The shields of foreign universities were donated by friends and alumni. Joe also designed the Majestic Hotel, Broad Street and Girard Avenue, Philadelphia. His designs for the State Capitol were on exhibition at Bailey, Banks & Biddle's in 1902, and the N. Y. *Mail and Express* of July 12 of that year contained a detailed and illustrated account of the building, and the Philadelphia *North American* of September 28, 1902, contained a double page drawing and description of it. Sam Huston has recently copyrighted and issued a beautifully gotten up pamphlet guide and description of this magnificent edifice.

A new magazine called *The Silver Lining* appeared in March, 1902, with the first of a series of articles entitled "Types of Success," Joe being the subject of the initial number. The demand for this magazine was so great that a second edition had to be issued. Joe is still an orator. He had the privilege of introducing the celebrated Captain Richmond P. Hobson, U. S. N., when the latter lectured on "The Nation and the Navy," at the Kensington Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia, back in 1902. He also delivered the oration at the unveiling, in 1900, of the tablet to the Revolutionary Soldiers

buried in Washington Square, Philadelphia, and after his return from his round-the-world trip he gave an illustrated lecture before the Philadelphia Yacht Club, December 15, 1900, on "Expansion." Joe does not state what part he has taken in politics, though he tells us he has never held office and votes the Republican ticket. His hobby is the "University of Men and Events." He is a member of the Union League, the Undine Boat Club, the Germantown Automobile Club, the Manheim and Germantown Cricket Clubs, and the Princeton Club. He also belongs to the New York and the Lotos Clubs of New York City.

SAMUEL CRAIG HUSTON, A.M.

Ministry. *Address,* Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pa. *Unmarried.*

IT has been difficult for the Editors to classify Joe's brother. Sam says of himself that his occupation is "lecturing, preaching, writing, investing, travelling, and passing a little time and money away in the interests of the Presbyterian Historical Society, and the Pennsylvania Historical Society."

After leaving Princeton he studied at Edinburgh and Oxford. In 1896 he was called to the Chambers-Wylie Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia. In 1901 he went to the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church of Brooklyn. In 1905 he went abroad on his third trip, and since his return has resided at Philadelphia. His hobby is "philosophical observations on the subject of humanity." He is the author of "The Satiated Age," being a study of our times, published in the *Century.*

FRANK M. HUTCHINSON

Residence, 245 Broad Street, Sewickley, Pa. *Unmarried.*

HUTCHINSON is trying to keep out of debt supporting an automobile. He was for a while an assistant salesman with La Belle Steel Company of Allegheny, Pa., but golf and automobiles were too absorbing. He spends his winters at Pasadena, Cal., and during the summer of 1905 travelled in China and Japan; but a fellow can't do much of this when he has a machine to look after.

WILLIAM B. IRISH, M.D.

Physician. *Business Address,* 127 North Highland Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* 6906 Penn Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. *Unmarried.*

PAT IRISH studied medicine at the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, where he obtained his degree. He says he has travelled during the last ten years from his residence to his office and back, but has not ventured off that straight and narrow road. Politically he is a Republican and cultivates no hobbies. Mason and McCune he sees frequently, but the only gossip he knows about them "will not bear publication." Pat is one of the vice-presidents of the Western Pennsylvania Princeton Club, a member of the American Medical Association, the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, the Allegheny County Medical Society, and the Pittsburg Academy of Medicine.

THOMAS SMITH IRVIN

Office, 1129 McAllister Street, San Francisco, Cal. Residence, 2153 Pacific Avenue, San Francisco, Cal. *Unmarried.*

TOMMY IRVIN has not been heard from since the San Francisco earthquake, though Al Lilley has seen him once. His brother Richard, in '90, tells us that up to that time Tommy was ranching and mining in California, and during the San Francisco fire did patrol duty in the city. He belongs to the University Club of San Francisco.

R. S. JAMISON

Banking and Mining. *Address,* Deadwood, S. D.

Married Emma Patrick, Denver, Colo., September 8, 1904. *Children,* none.

UNTIL 1895 Jamison was civil engineer at Greensburg, Pa., from 1895 to 1898 he was a civil and mining engineer at Seattle, Wash. Since then he has been located at Deadwood in mining engineering, banking, and promoting.

HENRY LANG JENKINSON

Salesman for American Oil Supply Co. *Business Address,* Lafayette Street, Newark, N. J. *Residence,* 57 Avon Avenue, Newark, N. J.

Married Mary Elizabeth Dey, Rahway, N. J., June 28, 1893. *Children,* Elizabeth Dey, b. August 18, 1894.

JENKINSON has lived in Newark continuously since leaving Princeton, with the exception of the period of his service in the Army during the Spanish War. He has been manager of the manufacturing department of T. B. Peddie

& Co., makers of trunks and bags, manager o. Hunt's Stone and Monument Works, and he is now a successful salesman for the American Oil Supply Company.

Automobiling and horseback riding are his pet forms of exercise and recreation. He is a member of the New Jersey Historical Society, the Essex Club, the St. John's Lodge of Masons, and the New Jersey Veterans' Association of the Spanish War, in which organization he is an officer.

At the time of the war he organized, and commanded as captain, a company of colored volunteers, officially known as Co. A, 8th U. S. Colored Immune Regiment. He went to the Philippines as Captain of Co. C, 33d U. S. Volunteers, under Major March. He did excellent work in the Army, and his friends are all proud of his military record; but we have not been able to get any statement or narrative of his experiences from him. In fact he has been so busy selling oil that he hasn't responded in any way at all to our circulars, etc. We obtained the above material from other sources.

WILLIAM VAIL JOHNSON

Business. *Business Address,* 77 Mechanic Street, Newark, N. J. *Residence,* 108 Second Avenue, Newark, N. J.

Married Kathryn Dorrance Laverty, Scranton, Pa., October 14, 1902. *Children,* none.

OUR former tennis champion graced the landscape of Scranton, Pa., for some years after graduation, acting in various capacities from "water boy to foreman" in the Lackawanna Iron & Steel Company. This does not mean that the foreman had a special thirst, but that Johnson began at the bottom and worked up. He was in charge of the Special Steel Department for some time; and incidentally held the Scranton Challenge Tennis Cup for a couple of years against all comers. Having given Scranton and steel a taste of his mettle, he de-

cided to quit the hardware business and returned to New Jersey to become a partner in the wholesale grocery firm of T. F. Johnson & Company of Newark, where he is now.

From 1893 to 1900 Johnson was a member of the Pennsylvania National Guard, and was one of the little band of heroes from '92 who " fought, bled and died " for their country during the recent misunderstanding with Spain. In April, 1898, when the 13th Pennsylvania from Scranton was ordered out, Johnson was 4th Sergeant. After enlistment and physical examination of the regiment, he found himself promoted to 1st Lieutenant in Company A, 13th Pa. Volunteer Infantry, was enrolled April 27, 1898, and mustered in on May 15, 1898. His company was sent to Falls Church, Va., in May, where they remained until August, when they moved to Dunn Loring, Va. On the last day of August they were shifted back to Camp Meade, six miles from Harrisburg, Pa., and there, after three weeks, Johnson went down with typhoid and for nine weeks was laid up at the Harrisburg City Hospital. While he was on the sick list his regiment left for Camp McKenzie, at Augusta, Ga. On March 11, 1899, he was mustered out with his company.

" October 28, 1906.

" Dear Kelly:

" Better late than never; so don't be too hard on a fellow. Haven't much to say regarding my past life, but will send along a sort of outline, hoping you won't make too many slurring remarks.

" Since '92 I have been interested in two lines of business. First in Scranton, where in 1893 I started with the Lackawanna Iron and Steel Company, learning the business.

" Gradually worked up to position of foreman in steel works. But upon removal of plant to Buffalo in 1902 resigned to enter business in Newark with T. F. Johnson & Co.'s Tea, Coffee & Spice Mills.

"Held championship of N. E. Penna. in tennis while in Scranton, and served nearly ten years in 13th Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania. At time of leaving was holding position of Captain of Co. A, same regiment. Since my return to Newark in 1902 have been office boy, shipping clerk and traveling salesman, now being junior member of firm.

"Have been married four years and only wish I had started wedded life ten years before.

"Am getting stouter and no better looking, year by year. I anticipate meeting all the boys again next June and comparing the events of the rest of the boys in the Record."

THOMAS B. KENNEDY

Railroading. *Business Address,* P. O. Box 130, Chambersburg, Pa. *Residence,* 273 East Market Street, Chambersburg, Pa.

Married Annie Trimmer, Chambersburg, Pa., April 4, 1895; d. December 11, 1903. *Children,* Kathleen Stewart, b. August 23, 1896. Ariana Riddle, b. October 28, 1898.

TOM KENNEDY has been railroading ever since he left Princeton. Two years he spent in the West working for the Great Northern, and since then has been at Chambersburg with the Cumberland Valley Railroad. He has made his way up slowly and surely through various grades of office until he is now Freight Trainmaster, and is close in line for a superintendency. He is a member of the Tau Chapter of the Z Ψ Fraternity, of the Kittochtinny Historical Society, the Pennsylvania Scotch-Irish Society, and the Engineers' Club of Central Pennsylvania. He says he gets all the exercise he wants hopping on and off freight trains and his favorite recreation is hunting.

Kennedy did not write a letter for publication, but sent a private letter to the Secretary, parts of which we are permitted to use. He says: "Your request for a short letter giving a

brief history of personal doings, etc., will, I am afraid, have to be omitted as I am not much of a hand at letter or history writing. Since leaving Princeton—ahead of my class—I have devoted myself to railroading, and for the past fourteen years have been employed by the Cumberland Valley Railroad Co., in my home town. Until November, 1906, I was in the Maintenance of Way and Engineering Department, and since that time have been in the Transportation Department, being promoted to the position of Freight Trainmaster on November 1, 1906. . . .

"I have written you these few lines under personal cover so that you can at least say that I have been heard from and am still alive. While I am not a graduate of Princeton, still I hold most dear the memories of several happy years spent in the old college, and count as some of my most valued assets some little knowledge which was thrust upon me there; and also I will never be able to give up my portion of the dispensation of that which we have called the Princeton Spirit. With best wishes for yourself and the Class and old Princeton,

"I am sincerely yours,

"January 14, 1907." "Thos. B. Kennedy."

JOHN BENEM KOUWENHOVEN, A.M., M.D.

Physician. *Residence,* 185 Palisade Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y. *Married* Grace Atlee, Philadelphia, May 24, 1906. *Children,* none.

THE Baron sends this letter:

"185 Palisade Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

"Dear Mike:

"Well, you most certainly have had troubles of your own with me, and I am very sorry. But your request for pictures has been the rub—I simply have not been able to find time for a session with a photographer—and I am compelled finally to send

you a two-year-old production by a rather non-artistic Yonkers artist. I enclose it together with a rather bad picture of my wife.

" You ask for a brief review of the past, since you last heard from us all for publication. Right at the start, I desire to state that I have recently become one of the most favored of men. On the twenty-fourth day of May of this year, Grace Atlee of Philadelphia, Pa., became Mrs. John Baron K.—and my cup of rejoicing has been full to overflowing ever since.

" I had lived long in error. I had believed that the old way —going it alone—was the better way for me to live and do my work. But it was all wrong—I have known that for a splendid half year now. There is so much of added interest and incentive in this new life.

" But—I have anticipated. I must begin at the beginning—away back in '92—and give brief details of things as they have come.

" After graduation I went to New York and spent three years very hard at work, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons. It was simply a grind, for the three long years. McWilliams and Baldy Denniston and I had rooms in the same boarding house near the college, and managed to keep up one another's interest somehow. It was all hard work, with a brisk walk for an hour each day as our only recreation.

" In 1895 we succeeded in getting our M. D.'s and Mac and Herb Carter and I won places as Internes at the Presbyterian Hospital, which was very gratifying. We had two splendid years there, getting all sorts of experience, and at the end of the service I accepted an appointment as Interne at the New York Foundling Hospital. There I spent one year—a most valuable training in the line of children's diseases. Towards the end of that service, which expired July 1, 1898, I looked for an opening, and the field at Yonkers promptly presented itself. I came here that autumn to be associated with a former Presbyterian

Hospital alumnus who had established a very wide practice and needed help. And—all has gone well—and here I have continued to live and to practice medicine ever since.

" About a year after starting the work here, I was appointed an attending physician to St. John's Hospital—and two years ago came an appointment as physician to the Leake and Watts Orphan House, so that I have been well favored with opportunities for clinical study in various lines.

" My work in private practice has grown extensively—and on the whole, I have been a busy man (at times more than busy) during the past five years or more. It is a good work though. I don't know about a life-work more satisfying in very many respects. There are draw-backs, of course. One's time is never his own. The best laid plans must constantly be given over. The practice of general medicine is more exacting than any profession that I know about. But—I love my job all right—and I am in it to stay—and do the best work I can. The field is good, I am blessed with good health, and the outlook at present and for the future seems bright.

" The Baroness and I have established ourselves in a new home where we hope that you and many of the good men of '92 will find opportunity to come to see us.

" Most sincerely,

" John B. Kouwenhoven."

PRESTON STEWART KRECKER

Advertising. *Business Address,* 1 West 34th Street, New York City. *Residence,* 829 Seventh Avenue, New York City.

Married Marguerite Helen Maddern, New York City, November 1, 1904. *Children,* Preston Stewart, Jr., b. August 21, 1905.

AFTER graduation Krecker taught Latin at Schuylkill Academy, Fredericksburg, Pa., for a year, and then moved to Lebanon, Pa., where he was editor of the *Daily Re-*

port. Later he resided in Philadelphia, where he was on the staff of the *Philadelphia Press*, and in New York as assistant night editor of the New York *Times.* He is an Independent Democrat and belongs to the Crescent Athletic Club of Brooklyn. His hobby is tennis.

AMOS L. LAKEY, Jr.

We have not succeeded in tracing Lakey.

WILTON JOHN LAMBERT, A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 410 5th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. *Residence,* 1620 S Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. *Married* Elizabeth Gorman, Washington, D. C., June 26, 1896. *Children,* Elizabeth Gorman, b. August 15, 1897. Arthur Gorman, b. February 9, 1899.

LAMBERT pursued his legal studies at Georgetown University, and has attended strictly to business ever since, with the result that he is now one of the leading younger lawyers in the District, representing a number of large corporations at the capital. By marriage a son-in-law of the late Senator Gorman of Maryland, Lambert has also done his own share of political work in that State, stumping it in several campaigns for the Democratic party. He has persistently refused, however, to run for any office, but devotes himself entirely to his profession. He is Associate Counsel for the Business Men's Association, and was sent to the opening of the St. Louis Exposition as a representative of the District of Columbia. His hobby is his collection of firearms; it is well worth seeing.

"In my last letter which was sent for use in the triennial record, I announced to you that I had just finished my course

in the Law Department of Georgetown University, standing second in my class, and having had the honor of being its president. I immediately passed my examination for the Bar in the District of Columbia, and formed a partnership with my father, which continued along with considerable success until he retired in '99 from active professional business. I then formed a partnership with Mr. D. W. Baker, a promising young attorney of this city, which was attended with much success and continued until about one year ago, when Mr. Baker was selected by the President of the United States to fill the office of the United States District Attorney for the District of Columbia, since which time with the assistance of our clerks I have been carrying on the practice in my individual capacity. My time has been almost entirely spent in professional work, and I have been very fortunate in securing the clientage of large corporations and well-to-do individuals. I was attorney for the American League Baseball Association in connection with their legal battles to obtain a foothold in Washington, and represented them in some of the important injunction proceedings against the National League. I have been for some time attorney in the District of Columbia for the Frank A. Munsey Company and the Washington *Times* Newspaper Corporation. I also represent some of the theaters here as well as banks. I have recently been retained by the Eastern Oil Company in its legal work in the District of Columbia, and am associate counsel for the Business Men's Association, which is one of the two largest associations of influential citizens of this District. Among the principal cases which I have tried was the Thornton will case, which was fought successfully through the Supreme Court of the United States, and the large libel suit brought against the Washington *Times* on account of alleged injurious publications against Mrs. Becker, which after being stubbornly fought for a number of days, resulted in a verdict of one cent for the plaintiff. I will not attempt to enumerate further matters in

connection with business, but will conclude by remarking that I was married on the 26th of June, 1896, to Miss Bessie Gorman, daughter of Senator Gorman of Maryland, and have taken considerable interest and done considerable work in the line of political speech-making in Maryland on behalf of the Democratic party since that time.

"With sincerest wishes for the welfare of each and every member of the Class of '92,

"I am, cordially yours,

"WILTON J. LAMBERT."

THOMAS COWDEN LAUGHLIN, A.M., B.D., Ph.D.

Real Estate Broker. *Address,* P. O. Box 1299, Seattle, Wash. *Unmarried.*

THE year following graduation, Laughlin taught mathematics in Parsons College, Fairfield, Ia. During 1893-94 he was Instructor in Greek at Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, then for three years he attended the Princeton Theological Seminary, where in 1897 he earned the degree of S. T. B., following this with a year at Harvard, where he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Divinity in 1898. Then he went abroad for study at Göttingen, Berlin and Paris, returning in 1900 to Princeton for another residence of two years, at the end of which period he successfully crowned his long and hard preparatory work by obtaining the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, his dissertation being a discussion of the "Solecisms of the Apocalypse." Accepting the chair of New Testament Literature and Greek Exegesis in the Pacific Theological Seminary at Berkeley, Cal., he turned his steps westward once more.

His inaugural address was on "The Pastoral Epistles in the Light of one Roman Imprisonment." At Berkeley he remained for five years.

"In addition to the usual experiences which most of us have had since graduation," he writes on the back of his circular, "it has fallen to me to be shipwrecked" (when the *Patria* burned in the North Sea, November 15, 1899, and Laughlin lost all he had, with nine diplomas, five of them from Princeton, and was picked up by a lumber ship after several hours in a boat.—Eds.), "to be quarantined in New Orleans during the yellow fever siege in the summer of 1905, and now to have passed through the terrible earthquake and fire in San Francisco of April, 1906. I shall not attempt to tell of my personal experiences in those disasters in one short letter. It is enough to say that I have each time escaped personal injury."

After all these warnings—perils of fire, perils of waters and perils of fever—Laughlin has at last decided to reform, and just as this book goes to press he writes hurriedly to say that he has quit teaching, hocked his remaining diplomas, and has started finally on the Simple Life as a real estate broker in Seattle, Washington.

ALEXANDER S. LILLEY

Contractor. *Office,* 604 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal. *Residence,* San Rafael, Cal.

Married Juliette Williams, May 29, 1902. *Children,* Ethel Rodgers, b. ——. Alexander Neil, b. ——.

WE would try to gild the lily, but we haven't the goods; he hasn't sent them. Al tells us, however, that he is president of the Lilley & Thurston Company, engaged in the structural steel and contracting business. He has resided in Columbus, O., New York City, and Chicago since graduation. He belongs to the University Club of San Francisco, where he sees Max Farrand, who, he understands, is hard to beat in his specialty at Stanford University—viz., trout fishing. Al is also a member of the Olympic Club of San Francisco, the San

Francisco Golf and Country Club, and the San Rafael Country Club. He used to see Tommy Irvin before the earthquake of April, 1906, and "he was getting three meals a day" then; but he has seen him only once since. Golf, swimming, riding and squash are Al's exercise and recreations and he believes in "eating a little and drinking enough."

FINLEY HALL LLOYD

Wholesale Dry Goods. *Business Address,* 933 Penn Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* Shields, Pa.

Married Sara Scott Spencer, Glenshaw, Pa., September 25, 1895. *Children,* Elizabeth Hall, b. May 30, 1898. Finley Hall, Jr., b. May 14, 1900.

HERE is an honest man. He admits that, all in all, eating and sleeping are his principal recreations, with a little golf thrown in to taste. His hobby is the "shortest possible time from bed to train," and as for gossip about any '92 men he quotes to us (or rather begins the quotation) "Do unto others," etc. He has "kept away as far as possible from politics." Of army service he has seen none, but has played golf with a commander in the navy, so is not without naval experience. Asked where he has lived, he proudly exclaims, "Pittsburg forever!" He belongs to the Duquesne, Pittsburg and Allegheny Country Clubs, and also to a few Princeton Clubs.

LORENZO GRENVILLE LYON

Teaching. *Residence,* 5 Wall Street, New Brighton, N. Y. *Unmarried.*

LYON has moved around a good deal in pursuit of his profession. From August, '92, to June, '93, he taught Greek, French and general subjects at the Delaware Academy, Delhi,

N. Y. From September, '93, to November, '95, he taught the Classics and French and Rhetoric at the West Jersey Academy, Bridgeton, N. J., his old school. Then he took a long jump and in February, 1896, landed bag and baggage at Mackenzie College, S. Paulo, Brazil, where besides assisting in the administration of the institution, he also taught his favorite subjects of Latin, Greek and English. There he remained until April, 1899. Then, feeling lonely, he took another transcontinental leap and woke up in January, 1900, at Mt. Hermon School, Mt. Hermon, Mass., where he supplied local deficiencies in Latin and Greek. From February, 1902, to June, 1903, he was principal of the High School at Woodstown, N. J., and taught in the three upper grades. In the following September and until the next February, he taught in the Grammar and Evening Schools. Then for the next two years he was in the New Brighton, S. I., Academy teaching Latin and Greek with general assistant work. He is at present a tutor at New Brighton and substitute in the N. Y. Schools, and heads the eligible list for regular appointment as high school assistant in Latin. He has travelled in all the New England and Middle Atlantic States, and half a dozen countries on the Continent, besides the British Isles, Canada and South America.

WILLIAM ADAMS MACKENZIE, Jr., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* 541 Onondaga Savings Bank Building, Syracuse, N. Y. *Residence,* 1017 East Adams Street, Syracuse, N. Y. *Married* Mariella Grant, November 1, 1904. *Children,* none.

MACKENZIE studied law at Albany and was graduated in 1894, and since 1895 has been practicing at Syracuse, being at present partner in the firm of Mackenzie & Wade. While he has never been an officeholder or seeker, yet he has always taken a degree of interest in municipal politics as

a Republican, and has even delivered a few burning political speeches, on which occasions, however, he says both he and the cause suffered. Fish Hall is the only frankly self-appreciative political orator in the Class. But, like Mackenzie, everyone else has fizzled as a speaker, according to his own statement. Mackenzie doesn't know what his hobby is—" no man can recognize his own insanity." But it looks as if a bunch of his classmates have made a pretty good shot at it; and as for the others we can point theirs out for them. He is one of our Spanish War veterans, having been Sergeant of Co. A, 203d N. Y. Infantry; but owing to the mosquitoes at Camp Black he never got the chance to fire a gun or see the enemy. The mosquitoes and their poison landed him in hospital with malaria and by the time he got well the late misunderstanding was over. In the Princeton Club of Syracuse he is one of the most enthusiastic members. He balked at the photograph idea, but his military training helped us and he capitulated—

His not to reason why—
His but to do and die!

" Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 10, 1907.

" My Dear Prentice:

" I had not appreciated the fact that you wished to make a complete pictorial record of the Class of '92, but supposed the contribution of that material was more or less optional; and having neither beauty nor celebrity I didn't think that it would make any difference.

" With the other view, however, I am only too glad to do anything that I can to help along, and have this morning exposed myself to the photographic camera, with hopes for the result, which will be forwarded to you promptly.

" I think that the answers to your questions cover my biography, but as I see from a more careful reading of your

letter that you specially request a letter in reply I will give a few further particulars, endeavoring to keep in mind your words of caution, and giving to you full authority to use, disregard, abridge, or amplify—

" After graduation I studied Law at the Albany Law School, from which I graduated in 1894. The next year I came to Syracuse and entered the office of Stone, Gannon & Pettit, remaining with that firm until the summer of 1898, when I enlisted on the second call for volunteers for the Spanish War. After six weeks at Camp Black I contracted a fever and was in the hospital until my discharge. Returning to Syracuse I formed a partnership with Frank E. Wade, Yale, '94, which has continued until the present time.

" Although there are no other '92 men in Syracuse, we have a small but enthusiastic Princeton Club. The Van Duyns, '62, '94, and '04, McAllister '88, Belknap '89, Jenney '94, and others all gather whenever a victory is to be celebrated or a Princetonian gives us a chance to furnish entertainment. As yet, no member of the Class of '92 has given us that opportunity, but should he come this way I trust that he will let me know and give us a chance to show our hospitality."

JOHN MACLEAN MAGIE, A.M.

Journalist. *Business Address,* The New York *Tribune.* *Residence,* 227 East 72d Street, New York City.

Married Gertrude von C. Klein, Trenton, N. J., April 23, 1903. *Children,* none.

MAGGIE MAGIE studied at Leipzig and Erlangen from 1893 to 1895, and then taught classics in the Pingry School at Elizabeth until 1897. Since then he has been on the *Tribune.* So much of a journalist is he that he shuns stationery and ink, and uses the office pencil and scratch paper (to call it no worse name) for his private correspondence. He must

have lost his moral sense reading the comic supplement. Here is his pencilled autobiography:

"DEAR WILLIAM:

"For the last three years I have attended strictly to business, and because this business was done in the night time I have had neither recreation nor friends. My charming personality has not been copied by the camera in years, and it is too late to bid for fame in that way now. When senile dementia comes I shall turn muck-raker, and then my portrait will be in all the magazines. In the meantime, my photograph would not embellish the Book of Beauty. Why not try to turn out an artistic work?

"I trust that I violate no Princeton ideal in this reference to Hopped-on Eclair. The Bungle, I understand, is about to be removed to Englewood, which also possesses its fair share of fools.

"There is nothing which I could put into a class letter which would be of interest to the men I used to know, and the queries which I have answered cover all the necessary facts."

ALBERTUS McLAREN MARSHALL, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 716 Reibold Building, Dayton, Ohio. *Residence,* 640 Superior Avenue, Dayton, Ohio.

Married Mary Moore Elder, Dayton, Ohio, October 25, 1900. *Children,* Robert Dickson, b. March 5, 1902. Thomas Elder, b. April 17, 1905.

SPORT MARSHALL studied a year in his father's Dayton law office and then returned to the Great White Way and entered the New York Law School, taking his degree there. Since then he has been practicing at Dayton. He is a Democrat, is fond of hunting and fishing, and still plays baseball. His hobby is bird dogs.

HENRY LEE MASON, Jr.

Stationer and Bookseller. *Business Address,* 429-431 Wood Street, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* 608 North Highland Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Married Martha Frew Lockhart, Pittsburg, Pa., June 25, 1895. *Children,* none.

MASON went into his father's book and stationery company at Pittsburg after leaving college and has continued doing business at the old stand. Like all Pittsburg Princetonians, he is an enthusiastic Princeton rooter and attends all alumni gatherings. He is a member of the Duquesne, Union, and Monongahela Clubs of Pittsburg, and of course belongs to the Princeton Alumni Association. As for politics, he replies "not interested—too crooked; politics, I mean, not myself." His chief exercise is chasing clerks around the store, and his recreation, automobiling, which is likewise his hobby. The '92 men he most frequently sees are McCune and Reddy Smith, but he does not tell us what he knows about them—"not fit for publication." There will probably be a free fight in the store when this appears in print—if McCune and the Rosy-haired One can tear themselves away from their ordinary pursuits long enough to start in to clean up our book-selling joker. Mason won't chase clerks that day, NO SIR!

JOHN MILLS MAYHEW, M.D.

Physician. *Office,* 207 Funke Building, Lincoln, Neb. *Residence,* 1420 G Street, Lincoln, Neb.

Married Winifred Grace Busbey, Chicago, Ill., June 6, 1898. *Children,* Alice Dorothy, b. December 24, 1900; d. January 10, 1901. Winifred Busbey, b. November 1, 1902.

COLONEL WILLIAM J. BRYAN'S fellow-townsman was landed after a desperate struggle, and here is the result. He studied medicine at the Chicago College of Physicians and Surgeons and took his degree in 1895. He remained in the Windy City until 1901 and then moved to Lincoln, where he finds exercise and recreation in playing pinochle, bunco and the organ. His profession is medicine, but his hobby is the same as ever—music; and if rumor is not at fault he is living up to his Freshman nickname. He has travelled, not widely but well—"Lincoln to Bull's Crossing and return, 20 miles in 1897 (overland)." Said Crossing isn't on the map. He sees Dr. VanDyke Wight, President of Hastings College, occasionally, a divine "who is spending his time between raising a family and raising funds for his college. Intimate friend of the magnates, Rockefeller, Carnegie, Pearson, or any other fellow who has money to give away." Sam Small alleges that Joe has found a gold mine somewhere, and has struck it rich; but Joe has not confirmed the allegation. Sam, you know, is a dealer in water stock, and probably sees visions and dreams dreams more than occasionally.

We regret we cannot reproduce the red-ink letter-head Dr. Mayhew uses. But you can all note the delicate compliment in his opening words:

"LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, January 10, 1907.

"GENTLEMEN AND KELLY PRENTICE:

"I am coming on to Princeton in the Spring. When I get there I'm going to hunt up Jim Westervelt and Tommy Bell,

and then proceed to annihilate the whole bunch of '92 men who have been hounding me for three months—viz., the Publication Committee. What do you want to hurry a man so for? I only knew about this matter six months ago and have been considering it ever since. My motives are worthy, if my conduct doesn't seem to be.

"In this short résumé of my past I cannot go into much detail, but will let it go with saying that for the past nine years I've been one-half sick, the other half not so much so. This climate has commenced to show some result now, and I'm improving. This bit of information carries with it everything in the way of ups and downs in my career. When a man's only half up to the mark he amounts to about one quarter and street car fare. This sounds on re-reading rather discouraged, but I'm not *that*. On the other hand, in the 'words of the immortal Buck Ewing,' I'm 'up and coming now,' and want to see the whole Class, one by one, separately and collectively, in June.

"Photographs in six natural and easy poses—'coming up,' soon. "Yours to a Cinder,

"JOE."

JOHN ROBINSON McCUNE

Banking. *Business Address,* Union National Bank, Pittsburg, Pa.

McCUNE signed a registered letter receipt, but that is all we have from him.

HARRY FLEMING McDOWELL, M.D.

Physician. *Office,* 39 12th Street, Franklin, Pa. *Residence,* 45 12th Street, Franklin, Pa.

Married Edith Lytle Jones, Franklin, Pa., September 17, 1902. *Children,* none.

TRACY was graduated from the University of Western Pennsylvania Medical College at Pittsburg in 1895, and since then has followed the busy life of a physician. He belongs to the usual County, State and American Medical Societies, plays golf and tennis occasionally, and is a crank about dogs and guns. As modest as ever about his own life and doings, he writes:

"To the Class Committee, Princeton, N. J.

"*Dear Sirs:*—To sit down and tell to friends and acquaintances one's achievements and accomplishments, where no record of exaggerations is kept and where boasts are forgotten when the sparkle and foam have gone, is easy, but to write of them with name attached is different.

"In '92 I looked ahead and dreamed of great things. Fifteen years later I look back and reluctantly confess that along my pathway there are mighty few things worth placarding.

"After studying medicine and practicing it for six years in hospitals of several varieties, I located in 1901 in Franklin, Pa., where I married and where I am probably located to stay.

"I am, therefore, a busy general practitioner of medicine, contented, fairly successful, fairly prosperous in a small city which has been called 'The Nursery of Great Men.' Need I add more, therefore, in writing of my achievements?

"Yours sincerely,

"H. F. McDowell.

"October 16, 1906."

ALAN CASSILIS McILVAINE, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 1406 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill. *Residence,* Winnetka, Ill.

Married Bertha Marie Hately, Chicago, April 24, 1899. *Children,* Helen, b. January 20, 1905.

THE Managing Editor of the *Tiger* studied law at the Chicago College of Law and was graduated in 1895, since when he has assisted in disentangling legal complications in the City of Chicago. His eloquence before juries has usually been cheered by his clients and occasionally he has been suffered. In politics he has hustled out voters and has had several chances to work the party, but couldn't afford to take office. On due consideration he believes he might be classed as a Republican. The only positions he has occupied have been the sad one alluded to in the beginning of this sketch, and the trusteeship of one or two charitable organizations. For exercise he cuts the grass and rocks the baby, like a good commuter; and for recreation he plays golf. He has no hobbies—" am not a crank—merely a cog."

CHARLES ALBERT McKENNEY

Civil Engineer. *Business Address,* Municipal Building, 14th and E Streets, N. W., Washington, D. C. *Residence,* 1523 Rhode Island Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Married Frances Marion Miller, Washington, D. C., February 14, 1901. *Children,* James Hall, 2d, b. November 25, 1902. William Miller, b. September 30, 1904; d. October 11, 1905.

IT will be remembered that Mac started operations in the office of the Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia and made good at once. He is now the Assistant Engineer of the new Municipal Building going up in the

Capital. He is a member of the following professional societies: the American Society of Civil Engineers, the Washington Society of Civil Engineers, and the National Geographic Society.

As for the bust to which he alludes, it was decided that it would be somewhat unwieldy to keep among the class archives, so with keen regret the offer was declined. It seems to be up to Mac to keep it for his own tomb, as he suggests; or may be it could be planted in front of the Municipal Building in Washington, where there is plenty of room.

"WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 15th, 1906.

"MY DEAR PRENTICE:

"I send you herewith the statistics which you requested. As for a letter I have but little to say in regard to myself. The fall after leaving Princeton I entered upon the pursuit of my chosen calling, Civil Engineering, and have been steadily engaged in that work ever since. In recent years I have been associated with or in charge of some of the largest engineering works in this community. At present I am in charge of the construction of the Municipal Government Building; cost about $2,500,000, all of which the city will get the benefit of, as there is no 'graft.' Your request for a photo of myself is a hard one to comply with as I dodge the photographer the same as I would a dentist, and I have not posed for the camera for at least ten years. However, I send you a photo of a bust which has just been completed of me by a friend who has quite some standing as a sculptor in this locality. I am sorry I cannot send you the bust, as I do not know what else to do with it unless I hurry up and die so that it can be placed at the grave. With very best regards to the entire Class.

"Sincerely,

"CHARLES ALBERT MCKENNEY."

AUSTIN McLANAHAN, LL.B.

Banker. *Business Address,* Care Alex. Brown & Sons, Baltimore, Md. *Residence,* "Misery Hill," Melvale, Baltimore Co., Md. *Married* Romaine Le Moyne, Melvale, Baltimore Co., Md., November 6, 1902. *Children,* none

"Messrs. Howard Crosby Butler, V. Lansing Collins, Wm. K. Prentice, Committee Expectant of the Class of '92.

"*Gentlemen:*—I have received two copies of your extravaganza dated May 15th, and hasten to return herewith the bordereau you enclosed.

"When I told my wife of your request for our photograph and explained to her in what company it would be found, she put her foot down. If I can get out from under in time I shall try to forward you my own likeness.

"About myself, there is really nothing worth chronicling. From the time I graduated until May, 1894, I loafed at home, then I came to Baltimore in the capacity of private secretary to Mr. Alexander Brown, head of the banking firm of Alexander Brown & Sons, and in the meantime studied law at the University of Maryland, graduated and was admitted to the Baltimore Bar, although never practiced. In January, 1902, I was admitted to partnership in the firm. Since then the only event of exceptional importance was my wedding in the fall of that year. A wee bit of a story, but there is all of it.

"Any details I shall cheerfully furnish at the June Reunion.

"Vale,

"Austin McLanahan."

In the meantime here are a few extra details which Reddy can embellish at the reunion. He was graduated from the University of Maryland Law School in 1897 with the degree of LL.B. He is up to his neck in business and has no time for

hobbies and very little for exercise and recreation. He doesn't even develop his chest as he used to do in the old Gym. But he is important enough in Baltimore to have quarter-column interviews in the papers when he returns from his vacations, giving his opinions on the weather, crops, politics, business outlook, and his own health. One of these days he will get half-columns. With Billy Wilson running the B. & O., and Reddy superintending as much of the *haute finance* as Pop Rieman accidentally neglects, and Jesse Riggs insuring everyone's life, and Alf. Riggs looking after the legal end of things, and E. J. Cook monopolizing business in the suburbs, and the extenuated Pendleton watching the tape and juggling the stocks, while the Stork dispenses music and Chattolanee Spring water, it seems as if '92 had got Baltimore right where it wants it. There appears to be room, however, for a '92 doctor and perhaps a minister or so—and an undertaker. Bids on any or all of these remaining jobs will be received by Alf. Riggs.

CHARLES S. McMAHON

Banking. *Office,* National Bank of Cambridge, Ohio. *Residence,* 935 Wheeling Avenue, Cambridge, Ohio. *Unmarried.*

McMAHON is cashier of the National Bank of Cambridge, Ohio, in which town he has resided since graduation. He is a member of the Princeton Club of New York, and is a golfer. He disclaims any particular hobby, but says he is a crank in general. He's a pretty good crank, however. He comes on to Yale games, and had planned to be at the smoker last November in New York, but that evening he got " hitched up " with some friends—non-Princetonians—and did not make connections with the Hofbräu House. And yet we did not see anything about his doings in the next morning's papers. Or do we misunderstand him?

CLARENCE ARTHUR McWILLIAMS, A.M., M.D.

Surgeon. *Residence and Office,* 112 West 55th Street, New York City. *Unmarried.*

DR. McWILLIAMS has no prospects matrimonially and has been given up as an incurable by his immediate friends. Surgically, however, he has literally carved out a reputation for himself. He is a graduate of the P. & S. (Columbia) and studied an extra year at Berlin. Besides relieving people of superfluous or defective portions of their anatomy, he teaches other young gentlemen how the Lord intended to make them. For he has lectured on Normal Histology in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, was for three years Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy in the Cornell Medical College at New York, and for the past three years has served as an Instructor in Surgery at the P. & S. For five years now he has also been Assistant Surgeon to the Presbyterian Hospital, Surgeon to Trinity Hospital, and Surgical Chief of the Outpatient Ward, Presbyterian Hospital, N. Y. City. During the Spanish War he "fought, bled, and died" for his country for two months as Assistant Surgeon in the Volunteers with rank of Lieutenant, being assigned to the U. S. A. Hospital Ship "Relief." "During this time (August 10th to October 11th)," says he in the official record of Princeton in the Spanish War, "we made trips between Porto Rico and the northern ports in the United States, conveying the sick from Porto Rico. We also acted as an ambulance ship to convey the sick from Montauk Point to Boston and Philadelphia at the time the authorities were hurrying the sick away from Montauk as fast as possible." He has appeared prominently in the Medical Societies, and a list of his writings on topics ranging from movable kidneys to ingrowing toenails is given in the Hot Air

Furnace. The medical fraternity tells us that McWilliams has a great future before him. Here is his tale of woe:

"112 West 55th St., New York City, Nov. 30, 1906.

"My Dear Kelly:

"I cannot chronicle that I have acquired either wealth or fame during the past fifteen years—neither have I attached to myself that summum bonum, a wife. To inquiring friends as to the 'how' of that last deplorable condition, I may give the following reason: Having been 'thrown down' about fourteen times, I have given it up as a bad job and expect to spend the remainder of my days in single 'loneliness' (?), but notwithstanding this drawback, I have managed to be happy and contented, and pleased with the world generally.

"For over ten years Baron Kouwenhoven, Bob Stevenson, Herb Carter and myself have not missed going to the Yale game together. Baron was a little weak about going with us once or twice at about the time he was hovering around Philadelphia anxiously and expectantly, but since then he and Bob Stevenson have made antenuptial agreements which absolve each of them from the necessity of taking their wives to the games, and the annual custom is to be perpetuated despite matrimony.

"On leaving Princeton a number of our Class went to the College of Physicians and Surgeons, the Medical Department of Columbia University. Among these were Herb Carter, Baron Kouwenhoven, Bob Denniston, Bailey, Bradley and myself. Completing our course there, a great luck ordained that Herb Carter, Baron Kouwenhoven and myself should be admitted together as Internes to the staff of the Presbyterian Hospital, New York. A more delightful two years it would be hard to imagine than we spent there together—abundance of agreeable and instructive work amidst most congenial surroundings. It looked several times as though the Baron was getting seriously

entangled with some pretty nurse, and I may say confidentially that I had to warn him a number of times, even chide him on his frivolity in awakening false hopes in some young bosom. *We* all got through our course in the Hospital unscathed, however, in that regard, and we trust the others did likewise.

"On leaving the Presbyterian I then served as Interne in the Sloane Maternity Hospital, where the proper mode of entering the world is taught. Following this I went to Berlin to study medicine for a year, since which time I have been located in New York. My practice has largely turned into a surgical one. The positions I hold at present represent surgery entirely, namely, Instructor in Surgery at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University; Surgeon to Trinity Hospital, Assistant Surgeon to the Presbyterian Hospital and Chief of the Surgical Clinic, Out-patient Department of the Presbyterian Hospital.

"Members of the good old Class of '92 will always find a hearty welcome at the above address.

"Always sincerely,

"CLARENCE A. MCWILLIAMS."

ELMER LLEWELLYN MEYERS, A.M., M.D.

Physician. *Residence,* 158 South Main Street, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. *Married* Grace Hampton Morgan, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., April 22, 1903.
Children, Margaretta Foulke, b. March 9, 1904.

JIM ROBINSON'S double located at White Haven, Luzerne County, Pa., and was Supervising Principal of Schools there for two years; then he moved to Wilkes-Barre to become Head of Department of Ancient and Modern Languages and College Preparatory Department of Public Schools. He then migrated to Philadelphia to take up the study of medicine at the Jefferson Medical College, where, in 1900, he took his degree. He was Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy for a year thereafter, and also City Vaccine Physician. For the

last five years he has been practicing at Wilkes-Barre. He belongs to the usual State and County Medical Societies, and also to the American Medical Society and to the Philadelphia Society for the Study and Prevention of Social Diseases, and to the Wyoming Valley Society for the Prevention and Treatment of Tuberculosis. Several of his medical papers have been published.

RUSSELL KING MILLER

Musician. *Business Address,* 1714 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. *Residence,* The Ivan, 47th Street and Baltimore Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Married Emily Meyer Wilson, Philadelphia, Pa., November 22, 1899. *Children,* none.

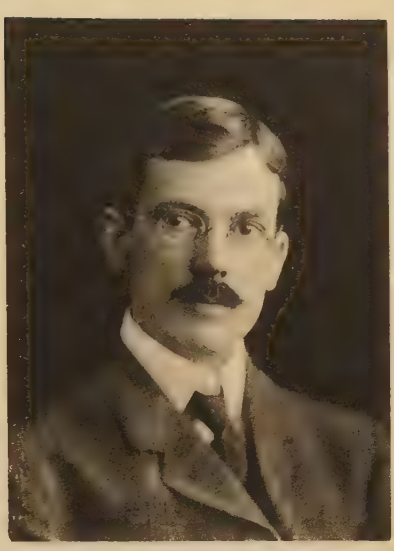
DUSTY MILLER is very reticent. The few autobiographical data we have been able to gather are the following: After he left college in the spring of 1890 he settled down to musical work. In 1891 he went to New York for further study, and in the following year was appointed Instructor in Musical Theory and Composition at the New York Conservatory. Returning to Philadelphia, for the last twelve years he has been working steadily. Much of his composition has been published by Schirmer, by Fisher of New York, and by Ditson of Boston.

FRANK MONTGOMERY MILLIGAN

Railroading. *Business Address,* 368 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. *Residence,* 94 Boston Avenue, West Medford, Mass.

Married Sara Jessamine Jones, Newport, Pa., April 22, 1903. *Children,* Frank Montgomery, Jr., b. January 14, 1905.

IN June, '92, Milligan went back to his old position in the Newport, Pa., Deposit Bank, leaving it in a couple of years to go into railroading at Chicago as Passenger Rate



Clerk for the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, of which line he is now Travelling Passenger Agent, having an office, first in the Old State House at Boston, and now as above. He is constantly on the go, and of course his hobby is railroads. His bailiwick consists of the New England States and he is travelling from Monday morning to Friday night.

JOHN KEARSLEY MITCHELL

Residence, 2419 South Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

JACK MITCHELL lives in Philadelphia and has not responded to our numerous calls yet.

LEVI SCHADE MOCHEL, A.M.

Minister. *Address,* Woodburn, Ore. *Unmarried.*

MOCHEL, whose name used to be Mogel, by his dilatoriness very nearly got into the same boat with the Foolish Virgins of the parable. But he got wise at the last moment—in fact after this book had gone to press.

After a boyhood and school education at Bernville, Pa., at the age of sixteen he tried the West as a farm hand. In 1887 he was graduated from the Keystone Normal School, Pa., entered Lafayette in 1889, and joined '92 at Princeton in 1890. Three years at the Seminary followed, after which he took up home mission work. For one year he labored at Delmar Junction, Iowa; for two years at Farley, Iowa, and two at Chehalis, Wash. Then he was stationed at Toledo, Wash., for five years, with two at Summerville, Ore., and he has just moved to Woodburn in the same State.

JOHN MONTGOMERY, D.D.

THE REV. DR. MONTGOMERY was graduated with the Class, but he claims to have been an alien and desires to have his name taken off the roll. As, however, he is officially rated with '92 in the University General Catalogue we note his name here as a matter of record, and subjoining a letter received from him last year, consider the case closed.

"First Presbyterian Church, John Montgomery, Pastor.

"Findlay, Ohio, May 29, 1906.

"W. K. Prentice, Princeton, N. J.,

"*My Dear Sir:*—At various times the past few years I have received communications from you implying that I belonged to the Class of '92. At the same time I have regularly been rated with '91. It certainly is a case of honor overmuch. While in Princeton I was with '91; but because of some back work my 'Dip' was not given till '92. It was not a case of 'condition' but of being an Irregular on entering. My work was finished up while in 'Sem.' So to save confusion you had best erase my name from the roll of '92.

"Very truly yours,

"John Montgomery."

THEODORE WILSON MORRIS, JR., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 32 Liberty Street, New York City. *Residence,* 101 West 80th Street, New York City.

Married Mary Maynadier Steele, New York City, April 20, 1898. *Children,* Steele, b. August 9, 1901. Alice Schanck, b. July 20, 1903.

HERE is another modest lawyer who hasn't much to say for himself save that he studied law at the New York Law School, is married, has two children, votes as often as the

law allows, and his family is his hobby. Probably the reason Titwillow is so shy on language is that he is a member of the law firm of Moses, Morris & Westervelt—and anyone knows that a fellow placed between the first and the last of this trio might just as well quit trying to speak.

FREDERICK JOHN MOSES, C.E., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* 32 Liberty Street, New York City. *Residence,* 102 Belmont Avenue, West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

Married Elizabeth Aimée Lacombe, New York City, N. Y., November 23, 1898. *Children,* Henry Lacombe, b. March 21, 1901. Frederick John, Jr., b. February 7, 1903.

HERE is the initial member of the legal firm just spoken of. He is as bald as Westervelt is bearded, and runs Poet Denniston close for First Baldhead Prize, with Pop Atkinson about two hairbreadths behind. Freddy has travelled once—out west with the Princeton Geological Expedition of 1895, as chief tenderfoot. He is a commuter, mowing the grass in summer, shaking the furnace in winter, and catching trains by the skin of his teeth all the year round. His hobby is two small boys of his near acquaintance, and once in a while the welkin is split again with his clarion cry S-T-A-R.

"NEW YORK, Nov. 1, 1906.

"DEAR KELLY:

"This is an autobiography. I came to New York after leaving college, studied law at N. Y. Law School, was admitted to the bar in June, '94, clerk in various offices from 1892 to June 1st, 1897; then with T. W. Morris, Jr., '92, formed partnership of Moses & Morris. In 1903, J. Wester-

velt, '92, joined the firm, which has since been Moses, Morris & Westervelt.

"Lived in New York with various Princeton men (among whom were J. Williams and Pop Atkinson) until Nov. 23, 1898, when I was married to Elizabeth Aimée Lacombe; have two sons (names and ages given on blank already sent you). Lived in New York until 1901, when I moved to West New Brighton, Staten Island, where I now live.

"Have lived a very quiet inconspicuous life like most young lawyers. I have done nothing that has distinguished me or brought me fame or fortune, but feel that the years have not been altogether wasted, as I have managed to make a living, for which I am duly thankful.

"Yours very truly,

"FREDERICK J. MOSES."

CHARLES OGDEN MUDGE

Minister. *Address,* East Downington, Pa. *Unmarried.*

IN spite of poor health Charlie has been able to do a good deal of hard work in the ministry. He has been pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Montpelier, Idaho, and of the Presbyterian Church at Nordhoff, California; and was Stated Clerk and Moderator of the Presbytery of Kendall, Synod of Utah. He has travelled widely through the West and has worked with the Anti-Mormon party for moral reform. Several articles from his pen have appeared in missionary and church magazines. He is at present residing with his father, the Rev. Dr. Mudge, at East Downington, but hopes soon with restored health to be able to return to the West and continue his work.

WILLIAM LEROY MUDGE, A.M.

Minister. *Residence,* 108 North Brown Street, Lewistown, Pa.
Married Laura Maxwell Buck, Bridgeton, N. J., July 25, 1901. *Children,* William Leroy, Jr., b. July 15, 1902. Sidney Reeves, b. September 28, 1903.

BILLY MUDGE took a postgraduate course at Princeton after graduation for which he received his Master's degree in due time, and he was also graduated from the Seminary. He was called from the pastorate of the First Church at Phoenixville to that of the First Church at Lewistown; and he is making good. Indeed, great things are heard of him, and it is believed that he is on the way to a big reputation. But like the other ministers in the Class, he hates to write letters; and the Class Secretary doesn't own a phonograph outfit into which they could talk, so the rest of us must linger in darkness as to the real lives of most of our brothers of the cloth. Billy is the author of an historical sketch of the Phoenixville Church, and of a lecture on "The Land of Evangeline in Story and Song"—which, unless memory is entirely at fault, was the subject of either a prize essay or poem of his while in college.

MAX MUNGER

Salesman in importing. *Business Address,* 99 John Street, New York City. *Residence,* Truell Inn, Plainfield, N. J.
Married Sue S. Weber, Plainfield, N. J., June 14, 1904. *Children,* none.

MUNGER is a salesman in the importing firm of Moore & Munger, travelling almost everywhere east of Duluth and New Orleans. He has also been in Canada, and on the Continent. He has resided continuously at Plainfield since

graduation, and has occupied two positions similar to the one he now adorns. He is fond of water sports, and is an expert swimmer. Theoretically, he is a Democrat; in practice he is a Republican. More than this deponent saith not; and we had hard work getting even that.

CLARENCE HITCHCOCK NEWTON

Missionary. *Address,* Care A. P. Mission, Kiung chou, Hainan, China.

Married Russella Easton Anderson, Palmyra, Mo., August 20, 1896. *Children,* Harriet Ann, b. May 11, 1898. Frances May, b. September 21, 1899. Clare Montgomery and William Russell, b. January 28, 1902.

NEWTON took his theological course at McCormick, graduating in 1896. He had spent the summer of 1893 as a missionary in Indian Territory, and we got a glimpse of his work in his letter for our Triennial Record. The years 1894 and 1895 he spent at Hamilton, Mont., in home mission work, being ordained by Butte Presbytery. On graduation from McCormick he was appointed by the Foreign Board as missionary to Hainan, China, for which country he sailed in September, 1896, and where he has labored faithfully and successfully ever since. In 1906 he was granted a leave of absence, and we understand was in America, but we have not been able to get in personal communication with him, and owe the above facts to the courtesy of his father, Edmund B. Newton, Esq., of Wilkinsburg, Pa.

JAMES PORTER PARKER, C.E., B.L.

Lawyer. *Office,* Denègre Building, New Orleans, La. *Residence,* 2520 Prytania Street, New Orleans, La. *Unmarried.*

THE HON. J. PORTER PARKER went, in June, '92, to the University of Virginia, where he received his law degree in 1894. From there he went due south until he struck New Orleans. Here he was admitted to the bar, and spent his evenings at the Tulane University Law School, taking his law degree over again in 1895. Since then it has been the busy life for him. He has served on the Committee of the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association for the revision of the football rules to eliminate roughness, but does not vouchsafe any information as to the results accomplished. From 1896 to 1900 he was a member of the Louisiana Legislature, was elected to the State Senate in 1904, and is now District Attorney of New Orleans. He is a Democrat, and has confined his oratory to a few political stunts.

WILLIAM BELFRAGE PARSONS, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Business Address,* P. O. Box 555, New York City. *Residence,* Short Hills, Essex County, N. J.

Married Jean Hegan, New York City, June 7, 1904. *Children,* none.

PARSONS studied law at Columbia, graduating in 1895, and has stayed in New York ever since. He is connected with the legal end of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Policy Claims Division. We shall have to investigate him in June. He says that the Seth Low Mayoralty Campaign of 1897 gave him all the politics he wants, and yet he is a Republican. He finds commuting to New York exercise enough, without going

after any for the fun of it. He also throws a gentle light on another of our insurance men, the Hon. Sheep Homans. Says Parsons, who has cut his eye teeth all right: "I see Homans frequently in business. He generally gets what he wants except when he wants to insure me." It must be Parsons' specialized training that alone saves him from being victimized by Tommy Bell and the Sheep—the lion and the lamb respectively, we might say, of New York life insurance.

WILLIAM EDWARD PEARSON

Civil Engineer. *Address,* Federal Construction Co., Rockingham, N. C. *Unmarried.*

HIS Grace, My Lord Pearson, the globe trotter, has been caught up with. He has been pretty much all over this country, was down in Mexico, and over in the Sandwich Islands; has been located in Japan twice, and has resided in all the coast cities of China, not including four years in the Philippines. His specialty is building dams; they aren't in it with the kind we've used chasing him. Get out the atlas and follow this route, strewn with His Grace's creations: Chicago, where he held an engineering position in the Lunch Department of the World's Fair in 1893; then due east to Bay View, Massachusetts, where for eight years he superintended the Cape Ann Granite Company's slab slicers; then east or west, as you please, half way round the world to Manila, P. I., where he was in charge of the stone work for the new harbor, and for three years in the Bureau of Engineering of the Civil Government there; then a wild leap back again to Yuma, Arizona, where the local dams weren't enough and My Lord was asked to construct the best ever, across the Colorado River; and then a few miles over to North Carolina, where he is doing the same for the Federal Construction Company at

Rockingham. This dam, like most others, is " for power purposes " only. The betting is even that its constructor will go to Greenland's icy mountains or India's coral strand next, with Patagonia a close second. A partial explanation of his peripatetic manner is the fact that the Democrats of a Republican town in Massachusetts once tried to put him up for the Legislature. He handed them a lemon and since then has been moving. And yet it was a pity he refused. There would have been hope for Massachusetts with him in the Legislature, Baked Beans Conwell writing editorials for the Sunday supplement, Carhart deprecating litigation and Earnshaw preaching the Simple Life. Pearson should have stayed by New England. He is making a collection of " wild-cat " mining stocks (Carhart, you remember, is collecting clippings describing other forms of bunco). My Lord says they are often very pretty, and it doesn't take much to fill an album.

GEORGE WILSON PEDDIE

Journalist. *Business Address,* The Philadelphia *Inquirer. Residence,* 1621 Summer Street, Philadelphia, Pa. *Unmarried.*

AFTER a long hunt we finally found " Poos " on the staff of the Philadelphia *Inquirer.* He has resided in New York, St. Louis, London, and Philadelphia since graduation, and travelled in Europe in 1901. He says he has also travelled " in New Jersey, periodically." The only military service he owns up to has been in the battle for bread. He is single, but " with hopes." Of the writing of books he is guiltless, but he has done thousands of articles from murders to meetings of the W. C. T. U., at space rates. Having never made speeches, he has escaped the ripe egg.

JOHN CHESTER BACKUS PENDLETON

Stockbroker. *Business Address,* 15 South Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md. *Residence,* 207 West Franklin Street, Baltimore, Md. *Married* Mildred Morris, Baltimore, Md., January 31, 1907. *Children,* none.

THE stockbroking member of the '92 syndicate that runs Baltimore writes:

"In response to the request of our committee for news concerning myself, would say that since leaving college have made my home continually in Baltimore. But the long, thin John, whom you once knew, is no more, as I now weigh two hundred and seventeen pounds in my birthday clothes. In the year 1897 I became a member of the Baltimore Stock Exchange, in which business I am still engaged, being associated with the office of H. A. Orrick. In January of this year I was lifted from the depths of single misery by being married, at which event Alf. Riggs ably assisted as my best man.

"With my very best wishes and good fortune to the members of '92, I am most sincerely,

"JNO. C. B. PENDLETON."

WARRINGTON WALWORTH PERIAM

WE feel sure that this letter from Periam's sister will be read with sincere regret.

"55 Roseville Avenue, NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 29, 1906.

"MY DEAR MR. PRENTICE:

"In reply to your letter of to-day, I can only say that my brother has been ill in a private sanitarium for a number of years and there is little hope of his recovery. This will ac-

count to you for the fact that your communications to him have been unanswered. "Very truly yours,

"ANNINA PERIAM."

BOWDRE PHINIZY

Journalist. *Business Address,* Augusta *Herald,* Augusta, Ga. *Unmarried.*

BOWDRE studied at the University of Virginia, at Johns Hopkins and the Harvard Law School, and had some notion of becoming a lawyer, but the attractions of journalism were too great and he is now president and editor of the Augusta *Herald*—a daily, weekly and Sunday sheet with a larger circulation in Augusta, Georgia and South Carolina, than all other local papers combined. These facts are culled from the headline of the *Herald's* official stationery.

"AUGUSTA, GA., March 1, 1907.

"DEAR COMMITTEE:

"I really am ashamed of myself for putting you fellows to this trouble in the vain effort to get a letter and photo and the other things you want for the Record. But the truth of the matter is that I haven't any photograph, that I am getting so fat and bald and bay windowy that as much as I love you and now want to please, I wouldn't have one taken for anything.

"In the next place, for the last month or two, ever since you began to write, I have been too busy to even write business letters. John D. Rockefeller and Stanley McCormick have been spending some time down here, staying at our hotels, playing golf at the Country Club, meeting and mingling with our citizens, and because I am in the newspaper business, the old man has been sending down every week or so a new photograph of himself, and with his autograph under it, asking me to use

it in the place of the one I used the day before. Yes, the *Herald* is now Rockefeller's favorite newspaper, and so you can see how busy it keeps me living up to the reputation.

" In addition to that, I have a little railroad proposition on my hands—about the same as if you had finally decided to put the Pennsylvania in the hands of a receiver—not that you wanted to, but just simply because it was your duty as a ' soldier of the common good.' But I enclose the documents so that you can see for yourself. Unfortunately Mrs. Hettie Green of New York is the principal stockholder in this little railroad, which pays 11 per cent. and is steadily piling up a surplus and keeps on running its trains off the track and never on time. No Southern gentleman likes to hit a lady, but really something must be done.

" But I suppose that I must be frank and really tell you just why it has been impossible for me to write before, or even now intelligently. The words Southern hospitality and Southern courtesy and chivalry were originated right here in Augusta. As long as we were simply a small Southern city, everything went well. But now at this season every available pine tree between here and Aiken, some sixteen miles, shelters on each separate limb some Yankee family with millions to burn—if they were only poor and proud it might be different. Now you can just imagine what is going to happen to a Southern gentleman under these circumstances. No Southern gentleman of the old school was ever known to refuse to take a drink, especially if there had been any previous feeling about the matter, or refuse to show a lady any and all possible consideration and courtesy permissible under the circumstances. Consequently from now on till the end of Lent the strain and tension is something terrific.

" Personally, up to the present time I have managed to hold my own and remain single and stick to ' red liquor,' but I can foresee my finish in a few more seasons like this—I'll be marry-

ing many millions, playing golf, drinking scotch, and riding around in autos.

"If I am still alive, and can dodge the railroad wrecks, out of jail, sober and unmarried, I will certainly be with you when the great Record is sprung on the dear old Class of '92.

"Cordially and sincerely,

"BOWDRE PHINIZY."

WILLIAM KELLY PRENTICE, A.M., Ph.D.

Teaching. *Address,* 12 Nassau Street, Princeton, N. J. *Engaged.*

AFTER delivering the valedictory, our distinguished Secretary chartered one of the late Hon. Hungry Golden's seagoing hacks and set sail for Lawrenceville, N. J., where they needed an undermaster. He stayed a year, and then obeying the call of the wild, entered the cloistered precincts of the Theological Seminary, next door to Egypt. One year of this, however, was sufficient to show him that no class secretary could be a Seminole with any degree of liberty and comfort; so he went due east about a parasang and took up the instructing of the youth in the mysteries of the Greek language and literature. In June, 1895, he was in the '92 procession that wandered past an outstretched diploma, and acquired the degree of Master of Arts. In the summer of '94 he went to Marburg, Germany, on a preliminary tour of inspection; and behold, it was very good. In 1897, therefore, he headed for Germany again and stayed abroad three years, visiting Italy, Sicily, and Greece incidentally, and spending 1899-1900 in Greece, Constantinople, Syria, Palestine, and Egypt as a member of the American Expedition to Syria. In 1900 he successfully defended his thesis at Halle, and was laureated a Doctor of Philosophy. Then for five years he did business at the old stand as Assistant Professor of Greek in Princeton. In 1905 he went back to Syria as a member of the Princeton Expedition. The publication of the

results of these expeditions is still being carried on. He was promoted to a full professorship in 1905. Besides the above-mentioned travels, he has also been to Kansas (in 1906). He has lectured profusely on archæological subjects, and boasts that he was never egged but once—in St. Louis, when the police were stationed at the door to keep the thirsty people from going out. His military service has been confined to carrying a gun in Syria on the expedition. The '92 men he has most frequently seen in recent years have been those who haven't paid their subscriptions to the Class Fund. It may just as well be noted here that the idea of placing that Fund in a dormitory of class entries was evolved in his brain. His letter follows:

" Before we came to college, after I stopped wanting to be a stage driver or a locomotive engineer, I wanted to teach. I have had eleven years of experience in this profession, and I still want to teach. Not very well satisfied with my success as a teacher, I am well satisfied with a teacher's life and its opportunities, and now, having found someone who will share it with me, I am very, very happy in it.

" Since we graduated I have been a student again for three more years, of which I spent one winter in the Princeton Theological Seminary, and two full years and a half in German universities. In the latter I found out what it is to investigate without bias, not to prove some doctrine, nor for personal advantage, but to approach nearer the truth; there, too, I learned that, if there is to be progress, each generation must always review human knowledge in the light of its own experience. For nearly a full year I have been in Syria, as a member of two archæological expeditions which Howard Butler led. We saw there cities and villages of the fifth and sixth centuries of our era, deserted, overgrown, dead, but still unburied, many of the buildings lacking only roofs and floors to be habitable now. In

the ruined streets and houses antiquity seems very near, and the life in the modern towns shows, in many ways at least, what life in the ancient times was like. The men are still plowing with the same old primitive plows, and disputing over the same old questions in the shadows of the walls; the women are still grinding the wheat in hand mills and carrying water jars from the wells; and small boys are still put up on the housetops to wait till their clothes are washed.

"And now I'm a professor at Princeton. My teaching is only a part of my life; I am trying to keep up with the progress made here and in other countries; to contribute something, for my part, to the knowledge of the world, and to impart to Princeton undergraduates the desire to do the same. A great change has come over the college, and we, as we were fifteen years ago, would hardly fit here now. These undergraduates read good books, and while they read they think. It is really true, what one of our class is reported to have said recently, 'Do you know what they've done to Princeton? They've made it a damned institution of learning, that's what they've done!' Only the old cry of *Fire, Fresh Fire* still brings the windows up, and the fellows still sit around in the rooms and talk and talk and foster the Princeton Spirit as we did under the old régime.

"William Kelly Prentice."

JOHN LUTHER RANKIN, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* 811 Prudential Building, Newark, N. J. *Residence,* 107 Halsey Street, Newark, N. J. *Unmarried.*

JOHN RANKIN has found it impossible for him to write a letter for this Record. He forwards, however, the following data. He studied law at the New York Law School, and is practicing at Newark. He travelled in Europe in 1895 and in 1900. He is fond of mountain climbing and belongs to the Apalachian Mountain Club of Boston. His name is also on

the members' list of the New Jersey Historical Society, the Lawyers' Club of Essex County, the University and Princeton Clubs of Newark, and the Princeton Club of New York. He is a Republican.

GEORGE VAN DUSEN RICKERT

Electric Lighting. *Address,* Pottsville, Pa.

RICKERT signed the receipt for a registered letter, but did nothing else for this book. He is manager of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company at Pottsville.

CHARLES ELLET RIEMAN

Banker. *Business Address,* Care Henry Rieman & Sons, Baltimore, Md., The Western National Bank, Baltimore, Md. *Residence,* Rodgers Forge P. O., Baltimore County, Md.

Married Elizabeth Taylor Goodwin, Baltimore, Md., February 8, 1899. *Children,* none.

POT RIEMAN is another member of the '92 Baltimore syndicate. In 1904 he was President of the Commercial and Farmers' National Bank of Baltimore for a while; resigning, he became a director of the Western National Bank, of which he is now President. He is also a director of the Colonial Trust Company and of various other local institutions. The Baltimore papers tell us that although Mr. Rieman is a young man, he has had wide experience in the banking world, and as one of the two trustees of his father's large estate he has shown exceptional ability. His entrance into the financial field has been favorably commented upon. He finds time, however, to keep up his connection with the Maryland and Baltimore Clubs and the Elk Ridge Fox Hunting and Green Spring Valley Hunt Clubs. Fox hunting and farming are his recreations, and his specialty in the latter line is the breeding of high-class Jersey

cattle. He has visited Europe four times since graduation, and is an independent Democrat in politics.

ALFRED RANDOLPH RIGGS, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* 632 Equitable Building, Baltimore, Md. *Residence,* 814 Cathedral Street, Baltimore, Md. *Unmarried.*

"My dear Prentice:

"I am sending under separate cover a photograph of myself for the '92 Class Record. You asked in your circular for a picture 'suitable for reproduction.' Please publish it anyhow. My position is between 'Pot' Rieman and Jesse, so I will not be noticed to any extent, except by the more intelligent members of the class. Your statement that $6000 remained to be collected from the class for the dormitory was a little startling, and the fifteenth anniversary of the Relief of Princeton, commonly called the Quindecennial of the Class of '92, will be characterized by enough hold-ups to make the Chicago members feel at home. Nothing of great importance has happened to me since leaving college. I studied law at the University of Maryland and took my degree. Since then I have lived in Baltimore and occupied my spare time with Law and Real Estate, with an occasional vacation taken to see the world.

"With kind regards and best wishes to all, I remain,

"Most sincerely yours,

"Alfred R. Riggs."

For the benefit of the "more intelligent members" above alluded to, we add that this modest Baltimorean has travelled in Europe, Northern Africa and Japan, that when he is at home he votes for the best man according to his opinion, that he is still athletic, squash and tennis being his specialties, and that he is prominently connected with the Baltimore Athletic Club, the Maryland and Baltimore Clubs, the Automobile Club of Mary-

land, the Maryland Jockey Club, and the Municipal Art Society, the latter being his snap course. He is, of course, an enthusiastic Princeton rooter, belongs to the local Alumni Association, and never fails to turn up at the Yale games played in Princeton. In fact no Princeton-Yale game could be played if the Baltimore contingent were not on hand to see it.

JESSE BRIGHT RIGGS

Insurance Broker. *Office,* 702 American Building, Baltimore, Md. *Residence,* Catonsville, Baltimore County, Md.

Married Charlotte Symington, Baltimore, Md., October 5, 1893. *Children,* Emily Symington, b. January 18, 1895. Marie Bright, b. December 22, 1898. Charlotte Symington, b. September 4, 1906.

JESSE is secretary and treasurer of the Riggs-Rossmann Company of Baltimore, insurance brokers. He declares it impossible for him to write a biography of himself for he cannot gather any notes sufficiently interesting for publication. He is independent in politics and has made his presence felt on more than one occasion when serving his country as a watcher at the Baltimore polls during elections. He keeps himself in trim during the Fall by coaching the football team at Princeton. His hobby is his country home, his dogs and poultry, and automobiling. He is not an author, nor is he a lecturer; but he recalls a speech he used to deliver, beginning in this wise: "If the war must go on why put off longer the Declaration of Independence?" which he will deliver again if asked, at the Quindecennial.

Jesse is a member of the Baltimore Athletic Club, the Catonsville Country Club, the Princeton Club of New York, and the Nassau Club of Princeton. He is also a Mason.

JOHN SINCLAIR ROBERTS, JR., A.M.

Insurance. *Address,* Care Thomas Bell, 299 Broadway, New York City. *Residence,* 69 West 48th Street, New York City. *Unmarried.*

Bobby writes:

"For several years after our farewell smoke I was engaged in teaching. Later I occupied a business position in the accounting department of The American Cotton Co., New York. For the past six years I have been the cashier of St. Luke's Hospital, New York. I still practice the gymnastics of college days and can turn a handspring as easily now as I could fifteen years ago. Perhaps the most commendable thing I have done is to attend every reunion and smoker of the Glorious Class since 1892."

For six years Bobby has been a member of the Naval Militia of New York, and last summer went on the annual cruise with the Naval Reserves. He is, we believe, the only gymnast of the Class who is still in the business, and he has agreed to turn handsprings all the way round the track at the Yale Game Pee-rade in June. He keeps himself in shape by doing gymnastic stunts before breakfast. He belongs to the Naval League, the Sons of the Revolution (*e. g.* handsprings), the West Side Tennis Club, and the Englewood Golf Club, and to Princeton Club of New York and the Nassau Club of Princeton. Bobby's record for attendance at class occasions is an enviable one. He was off on a week's hunting in the Adirondacks at the time of the Hofbräu smoker last November. On January 1, 1907, he left the Hospital and entered the game of Life Insurance, under the expert guidance of Tommy Bell. By the time

this goes to print we presume another '92 automobile will be seen dashing gaily along the Great White Way. Jim Westervelt says that's what he sees of Tommy. But then Jim dabbles in insurance too.

EDWARD R. RODERICK

Physician. *Address,* 92 South Franklin Street, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

GIBBY says he sees Roderick occasionally, but we have not succeeded in getting anything from Roderick ourselves, and Gibby has not found time to give us any assistance.

RANDOLPH SAILER, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* 929 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. *Residence,* 2244 North 53d Street, Philadelphia, Pa. (Wynnefield Avenue Station, P. R. R.)

Married Mary Sharswood Fairman, Philadelphia, Pa., November 26, 1900. *Children,* Mary Emily, b. February 14, 1903.

BIRDY is as chipper as ever. Not even a decade and a half of life in Philadelphia has crushed his spirits. He got his law diploma in 1894 from our esteemed contemporary, the University of Pennsylvania. Two years later he expurgated and otherwise adorned Hollingsworth on Contracts, and got it published in Philadelphia. Then two years after that he became 2d Lieutenant and Quartermaster of the Second Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry. Otherwise he alleges he is his own boss—" but a poor job." It is obvious that this allegation did not have the benefit of revision from headquarters at 2244 North 53d St., and that Birdy is another of those blessed Benedicts who only imagine they are their " own boss." His hobby is " talking "—same as ever.

"PHILADELPHIA, January 21, 1907.

"DEAR COMMITTEE:

"In belated response to your commands, I return my statistics and a copy of the only photograph taken in the last ten years. Don't judge me too harshly from the photo, but when in the neighborhood drop in. At upwards of eleven stone I may still be endurable. Added weight and a family only slightly repress a buoyant spirit. I have had fifteen years of a high average of health and happiness and as much prosperity as, perhaps, a lazy man deserves. Financial stringency I have learned to bear with outward calm, though with great mental unrest. I am not a cynic, an idealist nor an anarchist. A goodly share of the 'unearned increment' would not be spurned. 'Little I ask, my wants are few,' reveals the nature of my contentment. The future looks pleasant to me, life is so mighty interesting—and full of sudden jolts. I love my home and my fellows and sadly miss communion with the sublime spirits of the Glorious Class. The latch string is always out—I wish it were pulled oftener. My rules on smoking and drinking have been correctly stated by Mark Twain. This my biography.

"In haste, but with no trace of irritability,

"Yours, always for sublimity and punctuality,

"RANDOLPH SAILER."

JOSEPH MITCHELL SHELLABARGER

Lawyer. *Office,* 141 Broadway, New York City. *Residence,* 514 West 7th Street, Plainfield, N. J.

Married Belle Van Heusen Davis, October 5, 1897. *Children,* Katharine Belle, b. February 28, 1901. Mary Mitchell, b. August 12, 1906; d. August 31, 1906.

SHELLY is a member of the firm of Hardy & Shellabarger of New York. He is a Republican and has never held any office, though he takes part in the local politics of Plainfield.

He belongs to the Princeton Club of New York. Here is his letter:

"February 13, 1907.

"Dear Secretary:

"Your oft-repeated appeals that I 'write' for the Class Record almost removes my deep-seated belief in my mediocrity. Alas, I have no war record; I am *not* in Tammany councils, although a New York attorney; and time has even rusted the mandolin strings.

"However, something must be done, both for your sake and mine, to stop this onslaught of postal card reminders.

"I settled here in the Metropolis after graduation, feeling that Princeton was merely across the ferry, and, therefore, easily accessible. And so, topographically, it has been; but, somehow, the cherished visits are not frequent, and the duties of the daily grind have barred out easy opportunity to return and keep up with the wondrous pace of present-day Princeton.

"It is, therefore, not difficult, for the moment, to overlook the bothersome fact that a graduate of fifteen years' standing is fast becoming an antique, when I realize that this very truth will once more gather together the old crowd at the old stand—the comrades of campus days. Don't fail to set aside a generous stein for me.

"My story since graduation is quickly summarized. I am a plodding lawyer in the city, in the daytime; a happy husband and father in a Jersey suburb, 'after hours.' The combination has made life happy.

"Here's to '92!

"Sincerely yours,

"J. M. Shellabarger."

WILLIAM M. SKILES

We have no information regarding Skiles.

RALPH DUFFIELD SMALL, LL.B.

Investment securities. *Office,* 610 Royal Insurance Building, Chicago, Ill. *Residence,* Belmont and Foxdale Avenues, Winnetka, Ill.

Married Ethel Weaver, Chicago, Ill., June 7, 1904. *Children,* Elizabeth Weaver, b. April 1, 1905.

SAM'S reply to our circular was one of the kind that cometh not forth but by fasting and by prayer. It arrived at the 11th hour and as he intimated that the drinks were on him—an obligation to be liquidated on sight—we let him in. And it was worth waiting for. Here are a few preliminaries. The year after graduation Sam wrote a little for the newspapers and magazines. We asked him about a fad magazine called *Four O'Clock,* in which he used to be interested in those salad days. He threw up his hands: "Lord, I have repented! That part of my past should be allowed to stay buried!" The only other literary effort to which he confesses is a series of convincing declamations in 1896, when he went on the stump in Illinois and Indiana during the national campaign. He is a Republican. He has had experience as a law clerk in the office of Lyman & Jackson, as a law partner in the firm of Pope & Small, then as manager of the securities department of Otis, Wilson & Co., and he is now president of Small Brothers & Co. They are strong on the financing of "Water Power and Public Service Companies"; they move in "bank stocks," and have their being in "unlisted securities." What connection there may be between these three objects of Christian en-

deavor only their clients know; and the latter are standing pat.

The presiding Small brother belongs to the Skokia Country Club, the Kenwood and University Clubs, and the Kenwood Country Club. He has embalmed his cornet. His recreations are golf, tennis, baseball and automobiling, and his hobby is collecting dollars. Here's luck to him. If he talks as well as his letters read, he will probably sell all his "water" stock to the Class next June.

"CHICAGO, January 9, 1907.

"DEAR WILKIE, MIKE AND HOWARD:

"After having received your full series of notices, demands, threats, orders and entreaties, through a period of five months, I now hasten to send my 'vital statistics.' The only photograph I have is the enclosed, with which occasionally my little girl tries to frighten her toy cow, so I hope you will return it, as it amuses her and does not hurt the cow.

"In addition to the statistics already sent you, I regretfully confess to more waist, more eyes and less hair than in 1892.

"After reading through the sixteen 'let it nots' suggested in the Committee's letter of instruction, I tried to write a 'careless sort of breezy' letter, thinking that was what they were trying to hint at, but concluded after submitting my effort to McIlvaine, that I was deficient in 'carelessness' and couldn't deliver the article. You remember that McIlvaine was the editor-in-chief of the first number of *The Tiger*, and therefore a regular trophy room in the hall of humor. His official opinion was that my letter was about as mirthful as the man whose dentist just informed him the wrong tooth had been pulled, so I reposed that letter in a pigeon-hole, marked 'only to be opened on my decease,' and am sending by special delivery a few facts together with several lies.

"After the four years' chase for the little roll of parchment with a ribbon around it, Billy Wilson and myself went abroad.

Among the items connected with that trip that might find shelter under the Committee's phrase 'fit to print,' was Billy's experiment with his first beard. It was not a success, as it made its début in two colors and looked as if he was carrying the orange and black idea to a fine point.

"On my return I took up the study of law in Chicago, and received my education in the office of Lyman & Jackson, and at the Lake Forest University Law School. After a long apprenticeship I was entrusted with the trial of some very important cases. The first involved four crates of eggs. After several changes of venue, new trials and appeals, and 'qui tam's,' 'ne plus ultra's,' and 'absque hoc's,' a decision was finally reached in my favor, but it availed nothing, as the eggs, not having the necessary patience, had become 'obtrusively inelegant,' and my client, the owner, seemed very inappreciative of our victory. Being stimulated, however, by this first success, I rapidly advanced in my profession until I had a real divorce case. I discovered that the supposed husband had never been properly divorced from his first wife. I performed that operation for him and married him to the second wife, who was seeking the divorce. I received the following fees—'Thanks' from the first wife; copy of the football rules on 'Interference' from the second; and a wan and tired smile from the husband. This proficiency as lawyer, umpire and referee all in one led at once to an offer of partnership. After practicing as a partner in the firm of Pope & Small for three years I organized a department of Unlisted Bonds with Otis, Wilson & Co. At times, both for my customers and for myself, I explored the New York Market. When we were through exploring on May 9, 1901, we could not tell whether we had reached the North Pole or the middle of the earth, but we all immediately yearned for a room and bath in the poorhouse.

"In 1902 the company which is now known as Small Bros. & Co. was organized to handle investments. Recently, we have

specialized in water power development. Someone has feelingly suggested that this was due to a natural curiosity to see how most stocks now being sold, were made.

" I have been out of college long enough to know that the college vintage of friendship is a very superior article, and have not found its equal ' on tap ' anywhere else. A lifelong Mason, apropos of the Princeton spirit, said to me a short while ago: " When two strangers meet and they find that they are both Princeton men, the good feeling and confidence that immediately and almost unconsciously springs into being, is to me a continual source of surprise. Apparently in that first moment of its birth, it is more to be relied upon than the majority of friendships that I have met with in any of the Masonic orders, where sympathy and loyalty are zealously taught as the first precepts.'

" I am unable, like Jesse Williams, to enter the public library of any of our large cities, nonchalantly take down a well-thumbed volume and spend a delightful half hour re-reading the first page where my name as author appears. Nor have I succeeded, like Joe Mayhew, in owning an entire Western town. Nor have I followed Howard Butler's example and scratched up an unregenerate old city that was misbehaving itself 2000 years B. C. No, I have found the ladder I started to climb all rungs and full of splinters at that, and have concluded I wrongfully used my spare time kicking the football in front of Reunion, with Runt Spooner, Freddy Moses, and Bobby Stevenson, instead of practicing with ' Sachus ' Symmes on the old ladders in the gym.

" Here's to you, '92, and may you all be present on our fiftieth anniversary, whatever that may happen to be in Latin.

" RALPH D. SMALL.

" P. S.—Golly, I'm glad to get that letter out of my system.—R. D. S."

P. P. S.—So are we.—Eds.

URIAH FRANKLIN SMILEY, A.M., D.D.

Minister. *Residence,* Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Married Agnes Macfarland, Clifton, Pa., July 17, 1895. Mrs. Smiley died February 17, 1906, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. *Children,* Helen Agnes, b. July 5, 1896. Blanche Elizabeth, b. November 10, 1899.

SMUG SMILEY entered the Seminary after graduation from college and remained there three years. In 1895 he was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church at Fort Collins, Colorado, where he preached a year. In 1896 he accepted a call to the Holmesburg Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia, and remained in this charge until 1902, from which date he has been pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. He was honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity by Lenox College, Iowa, in 1905. He is a member of the Princeton Club of Cedar Rapids. Nothing doing for a hobby—" the people do not allow such follies in this Western country."

FRANK W. SMITH, JR.

Engineer. *Residence,* South Fork, Cambria County., Pa.

Married May M. Fitch, Elensburg, Pa., January 15, 1905. *Children,* none.

IT will be remembered that our ex-President, when last heard from, was treasurer of the Smith Bare Company, a lumber firm with offices in the Betz Building, Philadelphia, over the Rathskeller. He left this position to go into railroad engineering with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R., and is now a supervisor in the P. R. R. This job he says gives him plenty of exercise; but it does not prevent his cultivating his hobby—one of Smiley's " follies "—cocker spaniels. He is also a member of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, 1st Regiment.

WILLIAM WATSON SMITH

Lawyer. *Office,* 1558 Frick Building Annex, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* 5023 Castleman Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Married Florence Louise Aiken, Pittsburg, Pa., September 20, 1898. *Children,* William Watson, Jr., b. June 13, 1899; d. May 14, 1903.

THE author of "George Washington's Last Pants" has been living in Pittsburg ever since our Triennial Record was published. But now-a-days he doesn't have to cut off his letters abruptly because the chief clerk is calling him to throw coal on the office fire, or to dust the ink pots. Not much. Here is his present letter "fifteen years after"—very brief, very serious. Have G. W.'s Last Pants been laid aside forever?

"GENTLEMEN:

"Since the fall of 1892 I have been living in Pittsburg, which is a first-class place, all reports and New York newspapers to the contrary notwithstanding.

"I was admitted to the bar in December, 1894. Since then I have been practicing law alone until April 1, this year, when, upon the death of Mr. William Scott, '68, I formed a partnership with Mr. George B. Gordon, the surviving senior member of the law firm of which Mr. Scott was a member. My life has been rather quiet and uneventful—anything worth mentioning is contained in the answers to the list of questions enclosed. I have had very fair health, have worked reasonably hard, and am not dissatisfied with life.

"Yours very truly,

"WILLIAM WATSON SMITH."

It may be added that in 1899 Reddy was an Instructor in the Pittsburg Law School, and from 1899 to date has been Assistant City Solicitor of Pittsburg. He travelled in England and on the Continent in 1904, and again in 1906. He plays golf once each Spring and once each Fall, and then swears off. He has no hobby—is looking for a good one and is open to suggestions.

CHARLES WOOD SOMERBY, A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Residence,* 1501 Mount Curve Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn. *Married.* (?)

CHEW received his legal training at the University of Minnesota. In 1898 he was Assistant Prosecuting Attorney of Hennepin County, Minn. From 1899 to 1905 he was Assistant Attorney-General of the State. Ed. Duffield tells us he tried to see Chew in St. Paul recently, and called on him four times in the two days he was there, but could never find him in. He must have either a very large practice or none at all. Everyone seems to know him there, and he appears to have a number of friends. Judging from the fact that he has a telephone at his residence as well as at his office, Duff, who is the Newark Sherlock Holmes, believes Chew is married. If you fellows can find out from the following document what he is doing now, you are welcome. We print it verbatim, questions and answers.

CLASS OF '92.

STATISTICS FOR THE QUINDECENNIAL RECORD.

Name: Charles Wood Somerby.

1. Are you married, engaged or single? Yes.

2. If married, give your wife's maiden name in full, and the place and date of your wedding. Yes.

3. If you have had any children, give the full name and date of birth of each, and if any has died, the date of death. Yes.

4. What is your profession or business? If you are a gentleman of leisure, what are you doing to pass the time away? No.

5. What is your business address? Yes.

6. Your present residence? Yes.

7. Did you study at any educational institution after leaving Princeton? If so, where did you study? What degrees did you receive? Many.

8. What books or articles have you written? Give the titles in full, with the dates and places of publication. What lectures have you delivered, or speeches? Were you cheered, egged, or suffered? A few checks.

9. What part have you taken in politics? What public offices have you held? Have you simply worked for the good of the party, or have you worked the party for your good? Which party? Was President of the United States from September, 1888, to June, 1892.

10. What military service have you *seen* in the army, navy, or State militia? Saw P. Vredenburgh once in uniform.

11. Where have you travelled, and when? Cliffton, Elizabeth, Guttenberg. See James Porter Parker for details.

12. Where have you lived, and what positions have you occupied since you left college? No.

13. To what clubs or societies of any sort do you belong? Sure.

14. What exercises do you take, and in what recreations do you indulge? No.

15. What is your hobby? "Any man who is any good is a crank about something." No.

16. What '92 men do you see frequently? If you know any gossip about them this is your chance. viz:—

I have tried to keep up a constant correspondence with every member of the Class, but we only get the mails here three times a year and it has been rather difficult. Much of my information is years old and has come to me from various sources. Many ought to be dead since I last heard. Kelly Prentice has written regularly each week and I have always been interested in his letters.

Big Bess came out with his private car last Fall—come again, Bess.

Tommy Bell went through here several years ago. He was shot at a number of times, but bullets glanced off.

Ben Ames was in town for a few hours a while back—said he was glad to see me, but Benny had been drinking a little and I didn't take offense at what he said; Jim Westervelt has called many times—Jim is getting rich; Josie Hoffman is horse doctor for the Nebraska football team; McIlvaine is prospering in Chicago,—is attorney for beef packers,—says he met Joe Huston recently and that Joe was smoking a cigarette; Mike Bergen scuttled a Camden ferry-boat in 1899; Redney Hart was kidnapped in Philadelphia,—friends refused to offer any reward; Conny is running a country newspaper and Big Bess says Duke Burleigh has recently bought the New York *Standard;* Max Farrand is on the police force in Boston; Jimmy Parker is State President of the Sunshine Society of La.; Jack Mitchell is in the foreign mission work; John Pendleton will become Secretary of State at the next Cabinet turnover; Farmer Brown is cashier at the Moulin Rouge; Bowdre Phinizy is clerking in a grocery store; Dick Woods is a fireman; Alf Riggs is a Prof. at Johns Hopkins; Rusty Miller is a safe mover; Pat Irish is Principal of a High School; Zwei Beer is on the stage; Wally Aikman is head of a Trust Co.; Wilkie Collins is a bar-tender; Jess Riggs is captain in the Salvation Army Volunteers of America; Shep Homans is a night clerk; Charlie Spooner is instructor at a Ladies' Gym-

nasium in Milwaukee; Truby is a train dispatcher; Jack Adams went down with the Maine; Dunlop is a floorwalker and P. Rieman is a sign painter; Chip DeLong is a political prisoner in Russia; Herb Carter is a bell-boy and Billy Stump is manager of a Savings Bank. Easton, Havens, and Howie are Railroad Presidents.

I am always glad to hear about my classmates and I often wonder why someone does not get out a monthly record. It seems to me if placed in the right hands it would be a great success. I never expect to attend any reunions, but I wish that someone would take the matter up. If the Class would only incorporate under the laws of New Jersey with a large capital stock, then issue bonds secured by a mortgage on something, naming Joe Huston as Trustee, then elect a board of managers and editors and the thing would be done. Each one in the Class would at once subscribe for as many copies as there are members in his family, and now that Conny and the rest of the class are mostly married there is no doubt that the subscription list would eventually become very large. As a suggestion I think that if Mogel, Mudge, Peddie, and Tindle could be induced to take hold they would be the right men to edit and manage it.

With kind regards,

C. W. Somerby.

P. S. I haven't had a picture taken for many years now, but I send you the best one I could find.

I lost the fifteen or twenty copies of questions which were sent me, and had to make up the foregoing list from memory.

CHARLES PHILIP SPOONER, A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* 377 Colman Building, Seattle, Wash.
Married Susie Main, June 11, 1896. *Children,* Dorothy, b. November 1, 1897. Annie Main, b. June 1, 1906.

THE King of the Runts' understudy learned enough law at the University of Wisconsin in the two years, 1892 to 1894, to get the degree of LL.B., and to practice at Madison until 1896; then he went to that other town in Wisconsin that has been made famous by something else, and there he practiced some more until 1905, when he left Wisconsin and went to Seattle, where he has become famous enough to appear in a galaxy of "Prominent Members of the Seattle Bar" published by the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* in a large volume, called "Prosperous Washington" (25c.). Replying to our question about books or articles written, lectures and speeches delivered, cheered, egged, or suffered, he says "Get out!!" Evidently he has been there. Politically, he styles himself "a friend of the people." What military service seen? "Have *seen* a number of lobsters in service, but have escaped myself." He belongs to the Rainier Club, the University Clubs of Seattle and Milwaukee, and the Seattle Golf and Country Club. Golf is his hobby. He dropped baseball about the end of Senior year. We dragged the following from him by dint of postal cards and other aids to reflection:

"The only thing that prevents the writing of this letter to the class being a positive pleasure is the fact that I am able to point to so little in my record that seems worth offering. Still, the class of '92, as I knew it at the end of our course, was very sweet in its charity toward its members and I have no reason to doubt that the past fifteen years have broadened and made permanent that charity, so I'll tell what little there is to tell about myself.

"In the Fall of 1892 I entered the Law School of the Uni-

versity of Wisconsin, and was graduated therefrom in June, 1894. I practiced law in Madison, Wis., as a member of the firm of which my father was the head, from 1894 to 1896, in which latter year I was married and moved to Milwaukee, where I practiced until September, 1905, when I removed to Seattle. In nearly all of my Milwaukee practice of nine years, I was associated with Clarke M. Rosecrantz, who was a law classmate of mine. We were attorneys for the street railway system of Milwaukee, which is very extensive, and which involved a great deal of trial work. I found that I was drifting into a specialty, and as I have a great love for the general practice of law, I left our practice to my partner and came out here. My partnership association here has been very satisfactory from every point of view, and I am now quite certain the change was a wise one. Our business is varied and all that I could ask.

"Seattle is apparently a great city in the making. It is so completely *sui generis* that comparison is difficult and of little use. There are about 200,000 people here, but everything is done on the theory that it's to be another New York. Some of this is laughable—much of it is wonderful. One of the principal reasons for my leaving Wisconsin was the prominence of my father there. I thought I'd get as far from it as possible. You have to 'make good' here, and when you do you are credited with it.

"I have two little daughters, one nine years old and one about the same number of months. There is only one thing I regret about them. They can never be Princetonians.

"As I look back over the years that have passed since we left Princeton, I can see little of which I have thought I had reason to complain which was not my own fault. I find innumerable things for which I am thankful, and which I did not deserve. I hope to see you all in June, and if I am not there you may be sure that it was impossible. God bless you all.

"Charles P. Spooner.

"Seattle, Jan. 8, 1907."

ROBERT ALSTON STEVENSON, A.M.

Teacher. *Business Address,* 425 Madison Avenue, New York City. *Residence,* 57 High Street, Yonkers, N. Y.

Married Helen Cole, Yonkers, N. Y., June 14, 1906. *Children,* none.

BOBBIE STEVENSON studied an extra year at Princeton, one more at Johns Hopkins, another at Columbia, and also one in Germany. He is now headmaster of the Allen-Stevenson School, N. Y. City, and writes as follows:

"57 High Street, YONKERS, N. Y., February 16, 1907.

"After many days here goes—by special delivery!

"Just why I went back to Princeton in the fall of '92 to take a graduate course I have never been able to decide. It wasn't because there were any graduate courses in Princeton—although Andy West was beginning to have dreams even at that time about a Graduate School. Andy told me to sit down in a comfortable chair and read books, which I did at 7 Edwards Place with no direction and very little system. But I enjoyed it. Jesse Williams plied his pen in the room above, busy with the Princeton Stories, and Max Farrand, when he was not discussing football policy with Tracy Harris and Aleck Moffat, played with mysterious tomes from the library.

"We had a good time—the Shanty was a convenient rendezvous for men who came back to the burg—but the necessity of paying for it caused me to take on a tutoring job at Lawrenceville. The job was rich in experience, was in fact the beginning of work that I have been doing ever since—teaching boys—and was pecuniarily successful in that it enabled me to indulge in an operation for appendicitis, at a time when there was some distinction in an appendixless existence.

"The fall of '93 found me at Baltimore taking courses in

the Historical department of Johns Hopkins under Dr. Herbert Adams. The atmosphere of the department and Dr. Adams' example gave me my first inkling of what graduate work meant, and through the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity, of which I became a member, I saw a good deal of the undergraduate life. Off days I played with Billy Wilson, Roy Gresham, and Johnny Stork. Billy was dallying with the Law, Roy wasn't quite sure whether he would eventually become an historian or a theologian, and Johnny was working up a spring-water business.

"Everything German was popular at the University at that time and Dr. Adams advised those of us who didn't know what we wanted to do in the way of teaching, to go to Germany and find out. I went with a boy who needed supervision. I needed the money. We reached Berlin in October, after a summer in the Canada woods, where the boy and I got fairly well acquainted, and, coached by Jesse Carter, '93, and Wis Hodge, I matriculated at the University. It was exciting. My knowledge of German was limited. It consisted of the words necessary in a polite request for two beers, which I found was not adequate to express my feelings when the Rector gave me the glad hand of welcome. Consequently I took everything for granted and proceeded to learn German frantically, attending lectures meanwhile.

"Little by little the lectures became intelligible, and before the end of the semester I was able to glean a few gems of thought out of what I heard. At its close Wis Hodge and I went to Heidelberg, where I remained for more than a year, attending lectures, making explorations to various parts of Germany, and cultivating my mind spasmodically. I took one long walking trip in Switzerland and narrowly escaped meeting Magie in Paris.

"Max Farrand was at Heidelberg at the time, learning a lot of things. Perhaps he will tell you of a Rheinfährt we made. We visited all of the famous vineyards from Worms to Cologne and floated the distance in a skiff. We recommend

the trip to those who wish to become experts in the use of Rhein wine.

" In the spring of '96 I returned to the United States, and spent a month in Princeton in an endeavor to get the German out of my system. I succeeded, and in the Fall took on another tutoring job in New York, attending lectures at Columbia when I could. Finally I succumbed to an attack of philanthropy, and took up residence in an East Side Settlement. There I found things to interest me and learned several things; among others that the average man that I met there knew a great deal more about politics and sociology than I did; that he was not a strange animal and that I was not destined to uplift humanity. I didn't even jar it. So I stopped trying to be philanthropic and while I remained in residence devoted myself to getting acquainted with a group of hard-working men, without trying to investigate them.

" Meanwhile I tutored boys for a living. Gradually my work enlarged until I had a fair-sized following. I liked the work, and for four or five years pegged away at my job, spending my summers in the woods and my winters pounding at the boys. Nothing of particular interest happened. I wrote a few stories and articles which were accepted, managed to get up a case of neurasthenia, and worried along contented and happy.

" Now and then I saw something of various members of the class, the fellows who turn up at the Princeton Club—and may I be permitted to observe here that as a class I think that we are wofully lacking in any system which brings us together. If we have a system it is rotten. Twice and only twice since our Decennial we have been summoned, not for the purpose of good cheer unalloyed, but to be asked just about the time we were getting well in touch with men we had not seen for years, to be pathetic over mere sordid money matters. There are those who say they have been stung. Address C. A. McWilliams.

" But to proceed. Much to the disgust of James Westervelt,

who has never learned to like Harvard men, I formed a partnership with one, and with him I am now wrestling with a school for boys in New York.

"You ask me whether I have any pet theories about secondary education. No! All I know is that with the kindergarten at one end teaching boys scientific methods of play and the university at the other raising requirements for entrance every rainy day and screeching for a display of intellectual intelligence at the age of seventeen, the secondary teacher is kept awake nights. I am not yet bald, however, and I haven't grown taller. We try to turn out a good product and expect the Preceptorial System to do the rest.

"Married life! Yes. I was married last June to Miss Helen Cole, of Yonkers, and I can't complain. It has broadened my outlook. Not until this winter have I interested myself in the Anthracite problem and the price of kindling wood. I am living in Yonkers, commute with precision, and see more or less of John Kouwenhoven, who is rapidly becoming It in the medical profession in these parts.

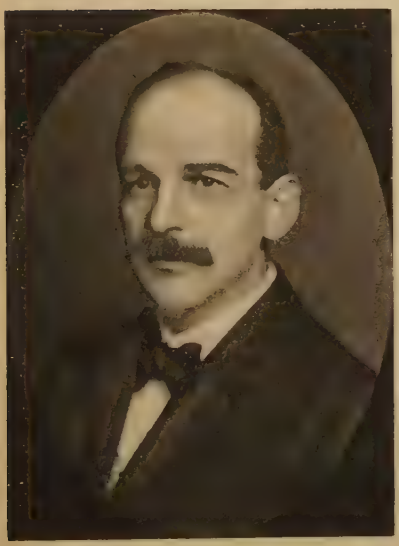
"There isn't much more to tell. I went abroad again four years ago and walked pretty much all over England. Walking is my fad. The fifteen years since graduation have passed quickly. Playing with boys has kept me young. I haven't done anything startling and I find the game of living with its ups and downs good fun and worth while. I am trying to build up a school that will fit boys for college in a way that includes more than a mere stuffing of their heads, and I like my job.

"By way of playtimes; I am a member of the Players' Club of New York, and I spend my summers in the open. I am somewhat foolish on the subject of trout-fishing and have nearly reached the stage when I shall make my own flies, and I am no slouch of a carpenter.

"And there you are.

"Sincerely yours,

"R. A. Stevenson."



JOHN WILLIAM STORK

Mineral Water Business. *Office,* 424 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Md. *Residence,* 513 Cathedral Street, Baltimore, Md. *Married* Hortense Rogers McIntire, Baltimore, Md., January 23, 1907. *Children,* none.

JOHN STORK is still liquidating as the proprietor of the Chattolanee Springs Water Company. In support of his contention that the sparkling beverage he dispenses is not derived from his cellar spigot, the Maryland Geological Survey reports for him that "A careful study of the geological structure, over an area of more than TEN SQUARE MILES on all sides of the Springs, clearly shows that the waters of the Springs come from a DEEP-SEATED SOURCE, AND ARE NOT DERIVED FROM ANY SURFACE FLOW."

Another tenstrike for the '92 Baltimore Syndicate. With this fountain of life at hand no wonder Long John Pendleton weighs 217, and Jesse Riggs has taken on weight, and Billy Wilson's hair is still yellow, and—well, Chattolanee Spring deserves all the credit. John is trying to get the Quindecennial Reunion Committee to substitute demijohns of his dope for the customary buckets of suds at headquarters, but in deference to the tastes of C. P. Butler, the Rev. Dr. Smiley, Leroy Gresham, Bixler, and other Kentucky Colonels, this blatant attempt at reform is to be kicked in the slats. We recommend copious draughts of this tonic, however, to those helpless choristers, Attorney Church, Judge Duffield and B. & O. Wilson—the Only Original Triolets. For mark this letter and tell how else this songster acquired his late-born voice.

"TO THE CLASS OF '92:

"My life since leaving college has been of a very simple and uneventful character. I studied law for a short while; then

took hold of a Spring Water Company, which I have run and owned ever since. I probably have, therefore, entered a business no other one of my classmates has ever even considered. I feel that I have succeeded in what I have undertaken. If your list of inquiries had asked for the degrees and honors I had *not* taken, I could have given you a longer and more detailed answer. My recreation has been music, and had I sung as much at college as I have sung since, I might have had the honor of being a member of the Glee Club, especially as tenors were at that time so scarce. [And this when we had Bob Bennett and Tracy McDowell and Baron Kouwenhoven—who wasn't a tenor!—Eds.] I can say in closing that should any of you call this way I can treat you to a beverage that will leave you none the worse for wear.

"John W. Stork."

IRVING W. STREET

Real Estate Dealer. *Office,* 62 Genesee Street, Utica, N. Y. *Residence,* 21 Summit Place, Utica, N. Y.

Married Eloise Wicks, Utica, N. Y., July 18, 1905. *Children,* Elizabeth Head, b. August 27, 1906.

IN preparation for the real estate business Street studied at McCormick Seminary, Chicago, at Berlin, and at Jena, in Germany—following in some measure the method of Laughlin. In addition he was Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Auburn, N. Y., and he also lived at Lima, Ohio. He saw a sham battle in Chicago in 1893 while he was Superintendent of the Princeton Exhibit at the World's Fair, and dropped military service forthwith. He is a plain Republican voter when he likes their nominees, and has written nothing but checks—"always protested."

WILLIAM STUMP, M.D.

Physician. *Address,* Larchmont, N. Y. *Unmarried.*

STUMP was graduated from the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania in 1895, having made a good record for himself. He also took a five months' course at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. He has been located at Larchmont for several years. He is an enthusiastic yachtsman and, of course, is a member of the local yacht club, one of the best known in the country.

JOSEPH GASTON SYMMES, A.M.

Minister. *Residence,* The Manse, Lower Valley Presbyterian Church, Califon, N. J.

Married Josie Gardner, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., September 5, 1900. *Children,* Mary Sharpsteen, b. April 16, 1906.

SACKUS is the same big hearty Satchelas he always was, and we print his letter just as it is.

"After graduating from college in 1892 I entered Princeton Theological Seminary in the Fall, and spent the year '92-'93 in that institution. The year of '93-'94 I taught in St. Albans School, at Radford, Virginia. I returned to Princeton Seminary in the Fall of '94, where I was graduated in 1897. During the summer I travelled in Europe. November the 30th, 1897, I was installed over the churches of Jacksonville and Providence, not far from Burlington, New Jersey. From this charge I was called, in June, 1904, to my present pastorate over the Lower Valley Church of Califon, New Jersey, and the Cokesbury Church, with the manse situated at Califon.

"Tho my life has been passed in comparative quiet since graduation it has not been an idle one, but filled with the active duties of a country pastorate. I have passed through no experience which has soured me on life, or aged my spirits. My days are full of joys, and the doing of those things which bring me ever increasing delight. I will not take second place to any man in the class in my love for dear old Princeton, tho I be one of her numerous sons who cannot express his love in a very substantial manner. I mean, however, to have a part in the building of the Memorial and it shall be as much as I can possibly scrape together. Please inform me if the first of January, 1907, will be too late for me to send a gift to the 'Fund.' Hurrah for Princeton and the Glorious Class! If sound will do any good I can give that."

FRANCIS E. TALCOTT

WE have no word from Talcott save the following note from Mrs. Talcott, received in 1899:

"7 West Fifty-Seventh Street, New York.

"Mr. W. K. Prentice:

"*My dear Sir:*—Mr. F. E. Talcott resigned some time ago from the Princeton Association and has lived out of town for the past five years. Will you kindly make note of this fact that notices of various kinds may be discontinued, and oblige,

"Yours very truly,

"H. E. Talcott."

CHARLES W. TINDALE

Office, 223 Bakewell Building, Pittsburg, Pa. *Residence,* 100 North Negley Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. *Unmarried.*

TINDALE was in the Tin Plate and Sheet Steel manufacturing business until about July 1, 1900; since then he has been a gentleman of leisure and spends his time travelling. He has thus far been all over the United States, Mexico, Canada, and Central America, and almost all of Europe. He is very seldom in Pittsburg.

CHARLES IRVIN TRUBY

Minister. *Address,* Winchester, Ind.
Married Mabel Phares, Indianapolis, Ind., May 11, 1899. *Children,* none.

TRUBE is as uncommunicative now as he was when the last Record was published. He admits having studied at McCormick Seminary, Chicago, and says he has resided since graduation at Chicago, Fowler, and Winchester. He has found the training acquired by wresting the Whig Hall Lynde Debate appointment from Jim Westervelt in 1892 of great value in his labors.

EDGAR TROTTER VAN DEUSEN, A.M.

Writing a book on Investments. *Address,* 102 Waverly Place, New York City. *Unmarried.*

VAN DEUSEN was so busy on his book that he did not send in his material for this Record until we had gone to press. We are able to report that since graduation he has resided in the States of New York, New Hampshire, Iowa and

Missouri, and has occupied various positions of honor or emolument as school teacher, law clerk, private secretary, college and university instructor, lecturer, and writer. In 1901 he received his Master's degree from New York University, and he was, for a while, Instructor in Public and Private Finance at Dartmouth. He has lectured on investments in the School of Commerce, New York University, and at the University of Missouri on economic history and railroad history and finance; and he is at present engaged in the preparation of a book on Investments "treated from standpoint of an impartial student of truth rather than of a baiting broker or a preying promoter or a popular penny-a-liner." This, which no gentleman's library should be without, is to be published during the present year, after which its author intends to form a connection with a financial house—but not of course as a "baiting broker." His other contributions to economic literature are listed in the Hot Air Furnace, to which readers are respectfully referred.

JOHN VAN NESS, A. M.

Minister. *Residence,* Holmesburg, Philadelphia, Pa.
Married Claudia M. Dorland, Washington, D. C., February 1, 1899.
Children, none.

JOHN VAN NESS informs us he is "preaching the everlasting gospel," and has "no leisure time." He went through Princeton Seminary and then became pastor of Takoma Park Church, at Washington, D. C. For the past four years he has been pastor of the Holmesburg Church at Philadelphia. He says he has so many hobbies that none seems specially prominent. He ought to hand a few out to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, or to W. Watson Smith. "Bob Bennett is the '92 fellow I see most frequently. He preaches in Germantown —and is all right. See John T. Dunn often; he is in Scranton

making money. Shook hands with Howland Hanson at the General Assembly's meeting at Des Moines, Ia., last spring—he is pastor of a large Baptist Church there."

"PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15, 1906.

"DEAR FELLOWS OF '92:

"Prentice insists on a 'personal letter.' We made no mistake in electing him Class Secretary. He is accomplishing what no other mortal could possibly accomplish for our Class. I have my grave doubts, however, that my personal letter could be of any possible interest to anyone, but—here goes.

"Everything in my life really centers around one happy day in February, 1899, when I took unto myself a wife. Things have been different since that immortal day, and decidedly better. R. P. D. Bennett was one of the ushers at my wedding; he and I roomed together for three years in Old Sem., and later both married Washington girls. Just before I was married I had a fine trip across the country with the bride-elect and her parents to the Pacific Coast, taking in Southern California, Seattle, Salt Lake, and the Yellowstone Park. Later we settled down to a very happy life among a kind people in Washington City, where I spent seven years. In 1902 we came to Philadelphia in order to be nearer Princeton and Bennett. Two years later we took rather an extended trip abroad, visiting the principal ports on the Mediterranean and making a tour of Palestine. We also spent some time in Constantinople and Cairo and Rome, and returned with new vigor for the 'common deeds of a common day.'

"Philadelphia is near enough to Princeton to make it possible for one to run up once in a while, and I am always delighted to meet the Ninety-Two men in that dear old college town which grows dearer every year.

"Yours for Princeton and Ninety-Two,

"JOHN VAN NESS."

PETER VREDENBURGH, LL.B., U.S.A.

United States Army. *Official Address,* War Department, Washington, D. C., or 1 Montgomery Street, Jersey City, N. J. *Residence,* 868 West End Avenue, New York City. *Unmarried.*

IN reply to question No. 1—" married, engaged, or single? " —Pete lets loose this broadside: " When it comes to the ' fatuous delirium,' the celestial idiocy that queers the brain and impairs the vision—why, I have been unlucky, that's all. Mumps have been mine and measles, and I have fooled with grapejuice, but that other drunkenness has been denied me." Then, as if unregretful that mumps, measles and grapejuice have failed to end with matrimony, he bursts into song:

> " I've taken my fun where I've found it;
> I've rogued and I've ranged in my time;—"

We take it, however, that he is not as one without hope, for he continues:

> " There's times when you'll think that you mightn't,
> There's times when you'll know that you might;
> But the things you will larn from the Yellow an' Brown
> They'll 'elp you an 'eap with the White! "

Which suggests that this " soldier, soldier come from the wars " will answer " Present " when the time comes. Leaving Kipling, he goes on to say that he studied law in the New York Law School, but since the outbreak of the Spanish War has been in the military service of the United States. He has written no books, but was the author of several articles in the *Manila Freedom and Cable News* of November, 1899, and May, 1902, on prevailing conditions. During the presidential campaign of 1895-1896 he was moved to deliver speeches on Free Silver, and adds the sad comment " melancholy farce—ripe

eggs." Meanwhile he was captain, you remember, of the gallant Vredenburgh Rifles, or Company E, 7th Regiment, New Jersey National Guard, to whose annual military reception and exhibition drill at the Freehold Opera House in February, 1894, the Class was invited too late to accept. When the Spanish War came on Peter volunteered as Captain of the 3d New Jersey Infantry, his commission dating May 12, 1898. In February of the following year he was honorably mustered out and was appointed a major by the Military Board, being thus the youngest major in the National Guard. He had seen service during the intervening nine months, but we have not been able to get any account of it. Indeed, we haven't any hint from Peter himself that he has ever done anything worth notice, and the facts on which the following story is based are due largely to the kindness of his mother, Mrs. W. H. Vredenburgh, who sympathized with our desire to tell her son's history and lent us her collection of newspaper clippings about him. These we supplemented with records from the War Department, the *Alumni Weekly*, etc., etc.

In June, 1899, Peter had resumed the practice of law at Jersey City; but less than a month later he was appointed Captain of the 28th U. S. Volunteer Infantry—the regiment whose record later won for it the name of the "Fighting 28th"—and he found himself shipped on his first visit "east of Suez" to the Philippines. Joining General Wheaton's Expedition through Southern Luzon, of January 7th to 22d, 1900, he took part in the battle of Putol Bridge on January 7, 1900, and the next day at Dascobas, near Cavite, while standing on a rice dyke a bullet passed through the lapel of his coat and knocked him off the dyke; but his most dangerous experience came in February, when he was ordered to disperse an insurgent ambuscade waiting for a wagon-train. The Manila *Times* on March 7, 1900, got out an extra edition about this episode, telling how Captain Vredenburgh's command, advancing across

a ravine was under fire from three sides. The Captain's hat was shot off, but he led a charge and routed the enemy, saving the wagon-train. He was in the skirmish at Sinishian River, February 24, and on the 27th he was the senior officer present in command of a detachment of his regiment in the battle of Lemeri Bridge, when he captured a number of prisoners and a large quantity of ammunition and supplies. On July 6 he helped to repulse the attack on Taal, the worst proposition he ever faced. On July 17 he took part in the engagement of Barrio de Talang, and two days later, in the engagement near Taal, Batangas Province. From December, 1900, to March, 1901, he was on Colonel Birkheimer's expedition through Northern Mindanao. He was honorably mustered out in May, 1901. During 1900 he had been Military Governor of Caluca and Taal, in Batangas Province, and had jurisdiction over several small islands in the Southern Pacific and China Sea. When Peter got back to Freehold, New Jersey, after his discharge, he was given a public reception in the same Opera House where, seven years earlier, the Vredenburgh Rifles had the dance to which '92 was invited.

He had, however, applied for a commission in the Regular Army, and having passed the necessary examinations, his commission as First Lieutenant in the 28th U. S. Infantry was duly given, dating from February 2, 1901; and it was not long before he was sent back again to the Philippines. Some of Peter's letters home were published in the Freehold papers, and they are deeply interesting.

The principal task to which his regiment was allotted this time was the building of the military road from Iligan, Mindanao, to Lake Lanao, which for centuries was the center of the "forbidden country" in the Philippines. The road was cut through the jungle and work began in October, 1902. For a long time, says the *Army and Navy Journal*, the Moros regarded the enterprise as a bluff; the country was so difficult

of penetration that they freely predicted failure. But it was not long before they found the Americans were very much in earnest, and they then talked about getting into line for work. By February, 1903, they began to be employed as laborers, and in handling them, Peter's experience and tact achieved wonders. Writing in March, 1903, he said "I am, as you may know, an ambassador, so to speak, to the Sultans and Datos of the interior. I go ahead, as the road advances, with a small cavalry escort, and make deals with these savages. I have learned enough of their language to converse with them, but take an interpreter with us. We make them presents and pay the Sultans and Datos quite large sums of money for the use of their slaves. While calling on the Sultan of Buragao, we had to ride between lines of human skulls stuck upon poles, trophies of war, several hundred of them, many having the flesh and hair still visible, but there was more odor than anything else. The Sultan is said to be a head-hunter and cannibal, but he was very polite in his filthy den. We hired 150 slaves of him for work on this road. . . . My life is exciting, but hard work is the keynote of it all. I am in the saddle most of the time. Have seen some beautiful country in my travels, often going for several days where white man was never known before."

During the spring of 1903 Peter was on court-martial duty at Iligan, a town which seems to have had drawbacks in the shape of mosquitoes, Chinese, Moros (civilized), Viscayans, Tajaloes, Spaniards, renegade Americans, wild men from Borneo, and last of all, monkeys. The monkeys became a great nuisance. Pete and another chap had the only bachelor mess in town, and the monkeys—besides visiting officers—seemed to know it. The monkeys belonged to no one in particular, and were always swinging in at the balcony at most unexpected times. At night especially did the contents of Peter's larder attract them, and preserves and sweets were never safe. Pete

and his friend had a Chino cook and four servants—and plenty of visitors. But the simpler life outside was more attractive, and the stiff uniform he had to wear in garrison chafed. He longed for the blue flannel shirt and the slouch hat. So it was with relief that he went in June to Marahui, on Lake Lanoa, at the other end of the great road, to command Co. G, 28th Infantry, and act as summary court officer. One isn't trained a Jersey City lawyer for nothing. Fish Hall and Pierre Cook should apply for vacant Chief Justiceships over there. Bunches of room; and Peter would keep the monkeys and natives off. Well, Marahui is a town which was strongly fortified by the Spaniards, and the lake is so large that they had gunboats on it, sinking them when the news of Dewey at Manila reached them. The country is full of game which does not know what fire-arms are. The wild boars almost run between your legs, and the deer are just as innocent. The lake is 2200 feet above the sea. The military road was duly completed, and, besides opening up one of the richest countries in the world, is a monument to the 28th Infantry and Peter Vredenburgh. When last heard from—in October, 1906—Pete, who came back to America and civilization in 1902, was stationed at Guanajay, Cuba, and Mrs. Vredenburgh informed us in January last that he was laid up in the hospital there with a light attack of typhoid fever. His photograph is one taken when he was at the Presidio in California. By the way, when Peter is in San Francisco he always stops in to see Al Lilley and Tommy Irvin, but with these exceptions, the only '92 man he has seen in recent years is the Hon. Chew Somerby—one evening at a Princeton dinner at St. Paul, Minn. Then he also met Chew's wife and three children. He belongs to the Army and Navy Club of Manila, the Order of Caraban, the Order of the Army of the Philippines, and the Military Order of Moro Campaigns. He says: " There being no news that's fit to print about myself, I will spare you the letter and amplitude of rhetoric that a

checkered career might call for." Much of that career is outlined above; the rest of it we hope to learn in June along with

> "—the lore of men that ha' dealt with men
> In the new and naked lands."

WILLIAMSON UPDIKE VREELAND, A.M., Doct. ès Lett.

Teacher. *Residence,* 180 Mercer Street, Princeton, N. J. *Married* Alice May Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y., May 9, 1900. *Children,* May, b. February 26, 1901.

TO the biography of the author of the following so-called "vindication" of the Class Secretary a few words by way of preface must be added. After his escape from the Spanish jail alluded to below, and his return to Princeton for rest, he went back to Paris for a year's study at the Sorbonne, and then after his marriage in 1900 he took another year abroad, this time at Geneva, where he got the degree of *Docteur ès Lettres.* From 1894 to 1898 he was Instructor in Romanic Languages at Princeton, from 1898 to 1904 Assistant Professor, and from 1904 Professor. In 1904 he was made head of the Modern Language Department of the University. He is also an understudy to the Dean and has his hands full of administrative and committee work. The *Tiger* recently remarked that you can fool some of the Examinations and Standing Committee all of the time, you can fool most of it some of the time, but you can't ever, no never, fool Vreeland. Which bit of philosophy suggests that certain undergraduates wish he had remained in that Spanish jail.

Vreeland, with Howard Butler and Wilkie Collins, was an editor of the *Princeton University Bulletin* during the last two years of that popular quarterly's existence. His other contributions to light literature are in the Hot Air Furnace. He

is a member of the Nassau Club and the Golf Club of Princeton, a Corresponding Member of the Institut de Genève, and a member of the Société Jean-Jacques Rousseau, of Geneva. We call attention to his special bargain offer to '92 men sending sons to Princeton.

"After trying to 'satisfy the long-felt want' of the Committee, and 'prolong their life and encourage their pursuit of happiness' by answering their more or less impertinent questions, anything I might say in a letter would, I am afraid, seem not only futile, but a 'twice-told tale.' Married and teaching French in Dickinson Hall, room No. 6, outlines what has been my career. And I should leave it at that if I were not afraid that Mike would think my letter too short and would carry out his threat and add some slanderous remarks. I want, by the way, to make a statement in vindication of Mike. I have, I think, seen rather more of him than most of you, and I want to say that his question-blank does him an injustice. In private life he is a dignified, self-respecting gentleman, not given overmuch to prying into the affairs of others. It is only when he remembers he is class secretary that his curiosity runs away with him. He then, like other class secretaries, I am afraid, is liable to ask you anything, even ask you for money.

"Mike left me, I think, when he 'wrote me up' for the 'Triennial' in a Spanish prison. It is needless to say that I escaped alive, and, in the fall of 1894 returned to Princeton as 'Instructor in Romanic Languages.' After twelve years I am still at it, and shall hope to be ready for your sons when you send them along. 'A perfect knowledge of the French language and literature guaranteed in two weeks, or money refunded!!'

"I was married in 1900, went abroad for a year, and brought back a daughter—admitted to the United States free of duty, and a doctor's degree from the University of Geneva—con-

sultations free! I am at present living a quiet and retired life at 180 Mercer Street, and am always glad to welcome any member of the Glorious Class.

"Cordially yours,

"PRINCETON, Oct. 20, 1906." "W. U. VREELAND.

FREDERICK CLIFFORD WARD

Electrical Supplies. *Address,* Oneonta, N. Y.
Married Agnes Arbuckle, June 7, 1899. *Children,* none.

WARD studied at the New York Law School and at the Albany Law School, and was admitted to the bar in 1896. Since then he has been doing electrical work, installing toll lines and telephone exchanges. He has travelled north, south, and east on business and has lived at Delhi, Malone, St. Albans, Potsdam, Richford Springs, Cooperstown, New York and Albany. His hobby is fighting the trusts—more particularly soaking the Bell Telephone Company.

CROWLEY WENTWORTH, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Residence,* 144 West 123d Street, New York City.
Married Harriet Fairchild, New York City, November 28, 1894.
Children, Isabel, b. September 15, 1895.

CROWLEY received his legal education at the New York Law School. He is a lawyer, "hence, in a sense, a gentleman of leisure"; he says: "Devote some time to waiting for clients." He will not give himself away as to books, articles, speeches, or lectures he may have perpetrated on the ground that it might tend to incriminate or degrade him. His travelling has been confined to trips to and from his office. From January, 1896, to September, 1899, he resided at Randolph,

N. Y.; but since then has lived in New York City. When he has carfare he takes no exercise, and he has no recreation fit to mention.

JAMES WESTERVELT, A.M.

Lawyer. *Office,* 32 Liberty Street, New York City. *Residence,* Boston Post Road, Rye, N. Y.

Married (1) Lily King Clarke, Montclair, N. J., June 10, 1896, who died March 14, 1897. *Children,* Lily King, b. March 14, 1897. (2) Mary M. (Clarke) Power, Chicago, July 21, 1904. *Children,* James, Jr., b. October 2, 1905. *Stepchildren,* John Alsop, b. May 15, 1894. Alan Huntington, b. May 14, 1899.

JIM studied for two years at the New York Law School, but on the days of his final exams had a pressing engagement in Princeton, and so never took his degree. This has not hindered him at all in his labors as a member of the firm of Moses, Morris & Westervelt, nor in his work of organizing and launching the Columbian National Life Insurance Company, nor in his presidency of the American Agency Company, one of the concerns allied with the Columbian. James' most successful piece of oratory was delivered in the United States Supreme Court at Washington, some years ago, when he made a ten-strike, but didn't get all the pins. Since then he has delivered many lectures in his capacity as *parens multiplex familiæ.* He has been suffered by the object of these lectures, sometimes cheered by his or her brothers or sisters, or both, according to who happened to be within hearing. During the Spanish War he organized a company for the defense of Pike's Peak, but the Long Island City police arrested the gallant bunch *en route.* For the past five years Jim has travelled over most of the United States east of the Rockies on business; the summer of 1900 he spent in England, Germany, and Holland, with a brief visit to Paris and Oberammergau. He belongs to the

Players' and Princeton Clubs of New York, is a governor of Tiger Inn at Princeton, and a member of the Princeton Club of Philadelphia, the Hamilton Club of Chicago, the Apawannis Club at Rye, and the American Yacht Club, Milton Point, N. Y. He is very much of a family man, and is crazy about his children and his home. For some years he was a vestryman at Montclair. His beard and shock of hair are the envy of Moses and the joy of Morris, his partners. Besides these members of the class, he sees Doty, Williams, Stevenson, Big Bess, and the Duke most frequently; Roberts occasionally —Jim says he is quite a Chesterfield nowadays; and once in a while he catches a glimpse of Tommy Bell dashing by in a whirl of dust preceded by a big motor car.

"RYE, N. Y., Sunday, February 10, 1907.

"DEAR KELLY:

"There is no doubt that I have been most remiss in delaying the sending of this letter until I am one of the last, if not the very last, of the Class to come up with the goods. Especially is this reprehensible in my case, inasmuch as I shall shortly be gnashing my teeth as treasurer of the Reunion Committee because of the delays of others.

"I know of no better word to describe my life for the past fifteen years than 'strenuous.' My study and practice of the law up to the end of 1901 was strenuous. Hard fighting, give and take, often perforce more 'take' than 'give,' made for me two or three bitter enemies, and many friends, both of whom I still prize most highly.

"For the past five years, while for most of that time a member of the law firm of Moses, Morris & Westervelt, I have given almost all of my time to the promotion, organization and building of the Columbian National Life Insurance Company of Boston. Bill Woodbridge, '93, was the founder of the Company, which began business on September 11, 1902. About a

year before that time, the brilliancy of his ideas, and the size, depth and breadth of the man's conceptions, added to his unusually winning and lovable personality, attracted, and then bound me to him and his enterprise. From then until he was killed in an automobile accident in June, 1905, he and I went up and down over the country, together most of the time, sometimes separating so as to cover more ground, adding here a director, there a group of them, in each principal city opening an office, and getting a force of agents started. It was no uncommon thing for us to spend five nights a week on sleeping cars, and hardly a month went by in which at least ten or a dozen nights were not so spent. 'Strenuous' hardly describes it, but it was worth while. At his death in June, 1905, the 'Columbian' had already some $1,300,000 assets, and insurance in force of about $33,000,000. At the end of 1906 it had assets of about $3,500,000, and insurance in force of nearly $50,000,000.

"But now that the preliminary work is accomplished, I am glad to remember that my profession is the law. It was valuable business experience, but it was too 'strenuous.'

"Yet it had its compensations. It kept me in touch with many of the members of the Great and Glorious Class. I used every now and then to see, for instance, Redney Hart or Jack Mitchell in Philadelphia; Billy Wilson, Tall Pendleton (at the Maryland Club about 5:15 P. M.), the Riggses, McLanahan or Pot Rieman in Baltimore; Fin Lloyd or Pat Irish in Pittsburg—always telephoning to Greensburg for Dick, and uniformly finding him at his office by 11 A. M., in time for him to catch the noon train for Pittsburg; Ben Ames in various parts of the Ohio Valley; McIlvaine and Brig Young in Chicago; Ed. Ellison and Chip DeLong in K. C.; and so on and so on. It was pretty good fun in spots, but I am not sorry that the work I was engaged in is practically completed.

" So, while I am still a director of the Company, I am settling again into my stride (or is it a lope?) practicing law.

" My domestic life has also had its high lights and shadows. Just four years after graduation I married, and I believe that no man ever lived a happier life than mine was for a few months. Her name was Lily, and an exquisite lily she was, and perfect. She died early the next Spring, leaving me a daughter, who will shortly be ten years old.

" Dark days followed. I never knew until then, though, how bully were, and are, the friendships made in the dear old ' Burg.'

" And now, well, my life is ideally happy. Two and a half years ago I married my first wife's sister. She, too, had been married before, and her two boys, one just older and one just younger, than their stepsister, give us a happy family indeed. Of Mrs. Westervelt I will not write at length, lest she be embarrassed when she reads this. Nothing I could write would do her half justice anyway. Ask any of the fellows who have met her, and then size up my frame of mind next June, and you will have a little idea of my good fortune.

" We have a little James, Jr., but I won't do the fond papa act in writing. It is bad enough to have a man talk to you about his children.

" Of course all of the boys are going to Princeton. As far as I can see at present, there will be Westervelts there just three-fourths of the time between 1912 and 1928. And I am hoping John will lead off by making his P about twice.

" Well, that'll be about all. *Eheu fugaces . . . labuntur anni* has no sad ring about it for me. The fifteen years have been very full ones, full of much sorrow but much more happiness. It is a bully old world and deserves to have a place like Princeton in it.

" Always sincerely,
" James Westervelt."

BENJAMIN VROOM WHITE, A.M.

Architect. *Office,* 110 East 23d Street, New York City. *Residence,* Summit, N. J.

Married Margaret H. Risk, Summit, N. J., March 14, 1905. *Children,* William Risk, b. February 20, 1906.

BEN is an architect, which will explain his statement that his exercise is climbing to the top of his creations, and his recreation is driving from one to the other. Like all artistic architects, he is a bit of a dreamer, and builds castles in the air —so much so that he confesses his hobby is planning what he will do when all his works are completed. It is not without fitness that he took the prize in architecture at graduation, and that in due course he claimed and received the degree of Master of Arts. His checkered career is narrated in the letter which follows. In addition to the facts there given, he informs us that he has appeared on the public platform a few times—occasions not named—and that he has been " suffered " ; but he still shudders at the thought and adds, " bring not the memory of them back to me." His sole appreciable effort in the interests of politics was to ride fifteen miles in a semi-blizzard to cast a vote for McKinley and Roosevelt in 1900, out in North Dakota. When he was pressed for an autobiographical letter he wrote that it would be crowded out by pressure of other business, the more so as it would contain " but little of interest." He was dunned some more and finally wrote: " Enclosed find hasty sketch of my brilliant career. If you can't read it, inquire of the blacksmith." Here is the letter—written on a train at midnight:

" D., L. & W. R. R. Co.,
" In transit, October 22, 1906, 11.30 P. M.

" MY DEAR KELLY:

" You have sprung your request for a letter upon me very unexpectedly. I had expected to have five years yet in which

to do something worth recording in the annals of the 'Most Glorious Class.' You can see by referring to my 'vital statistics' how dilatory I have been in approaching the great things of life. Fifteen years out of college and nothing doing in the political line, not yet president of these or any other United States—or at least, president in name only since March 14, 1905, the real power behind the throne allowing me to assume that title for my own gratification. Nothing doing in literature, my manuscripts being either returned marked 'no funds,' or else so defaced with multilating devices that I can use them no more for their original purpose, and with a resultant loss of my esteemed (bank) reserve. Nothing doing in the line of public speaking except to utter the one fateful answer, 'I will' to the great for-better-or-for-worse question, which, while it has brought me much personal happiness, has not re-echoed far and wide around the world.

"In my fancied security of five years more before being called to account, I have let the years slip by and can only report progress.

"For seven years after leaving college I labored like Jacob of old for the bride of my professional life, only to find at the end of that time seven years more of service staring me in the face if I would prove of Jacobean mould. Two years of this time I determined to put in studying abroad, and so in the Fall of 1898 I moved the flocks and herds of my prospective professional father-in-law many parasangs to the eastward, and dwelt for a time in the land of the Gauls, till one day the herds turned and rent me [Ben means he broke down from overwork in Paris and barely escaped with his life.—Eds.] and I was sent posthaste to the opposite corner of the earth—a ranch in North Dakota—for recuperation. There I wrestled with actual herds of hide and tallow, a complete metamorphosis from gay Alphonse of the Latin quarter to Bronco Bill of the two-bits region—cow puncher for the T. I. X. outfit, horse wrangler, night hawk, cook, foreman and general utility dude

for the Custer Trail bunch; until suddenly realizing that Jacob was not 'such a much' after all, and that his ancient methods could not be successfully applied in this twentieth century, I headed for Little Old New York, hitting only the high places in my haste and prostrated myself at the feet of Her who has since proved to me that old Jacob was many times several kinds of a fool! Being somewhat reduced in finances by my long years of service, I found it necessary to get very busy, which I did at once, and have been keeping steadily at it ever since, so much so that I find it impossible to comply with your request except by snatching a few moments on the train and writing on this paper, begged from the Lord of the side door Pullman (Baggage Car No. 1892!) And with sufficient success to have attained the summum bonum of life, a home of my own, presided over by One to be lived up to, and enlivened by the merry laughter of a sub-freshman of the Class of 1924 of Princeton. With best wishes to all the old Class,

"Yours truly and theirs,

"Ben V. White.

"P. S.—If Jacob wasn't the name of the old Israelite referred to above, please make proper allowance for the lateness of the hour.—B. V. W."

(We leave the question in the hands of our ministerial classmates.—Eds.)

EDWARD VAN DYKE WIGHT, A.M., D.D.

Teacher. *Residence,* Hastings, Neb.

Married Kate O. Wilkerson, August 28, 1895. *Children,* Edward Van Dyke, Jr., b. July 13, 1896. Elizabeth A., b. January 20, 1898. William K., b. June 10, 1906.

VAN DYKE studied at Chicago Theological Seminary for two years, and at the Princeton Seminary for one, and he writes us:

"After graduating from the Seminary, I was pastor of the church at Wayne for a year and a half. For the last five years I have been both pastor of the Presbyterian Church and President of Hastings College here at Hastings. I have just resigned the pastorate of the church, and taken the presidency of the college alone. Much of my time has been spent in raising funds for this institution. We have just secured an endowment of $100,000 and a building from Mr. Carnegie. This seems like a small amount, but when you think that up to three years ago we did not have one cent of endowment, it means a great deal to us. The last year we have secured about $70,000 for permanent funds.

"I am blessed with a family of three. My oldest boy is a little over ten years of age, and the youngest but a few months old.

"I do not see many of my classmates. 'Josie Hoffman' is in Lincoln, and is doing very well both in his profession as a doctor and also as a musician."

Dr. Wight—for Hastings College made him a Doctor of Divinity in 1904—is thus the only college president the Class can boast of as yet, and the hard work he has put in gathering shekels for his institution does not make the rest of us hanker for the job. Hastings College has a faculty of twelve, is co-educational, and consists of preparatory, college, teachers and business departments. With Joe Mayhew handling the medico-musical end and President Wight the educational, Nebraska bids fair to blossom like the rose.

JESSE LYNCH WILLIAMS, A.M.

Writer. *Address,* Washington Road, Princeton, N. J.
Married Alice Laidlaw, New York City, June 1, 1898. *Children,* Henry Meade, b. May 1, 1899. Jesse Lynch, Jr., b. August 30, 1900. Laidlaw Onderdonk, b. June 9, 1904.

JESSE spent two years in Princeton as a post graduate, writing "Princeton Stories," which is now in its twelfth edition. He received the degree of A. M. in June, 1895. Since then he has devoted himself pretty strictly to the literary life. His books, etc., are listed with other '92 masterpieces in the H. A. F. He has appeared but once on the public platform, when he was representing Princeton at a Yale Alumni banquet; he was never asked again to represent anybody anywhere. In regard to politics he says, "I confess to having taken practically no interest in politics and am heartily ashamed of the confession. A couple of magazine articles about my friend Everett Colby, our Jersey Reformer, are about my only work—and a short story founded on an incident in his career. I believe in him, would like to help a little; and have been much entertained by the arguments of his opposers—including some of our prominent alumni in classes ahead of ours."

Jesse came near "seeing" a lot of military service in Cuba during the war; had a chance to go as a correspondent, but stayed home to get married. The man who went in his place was shot—"nearest I'll ever come to being a hero," says Jesse. He was in Europe once before and once after marriage, and recently he has been a little through the eastern and central sections of the country with the "Stolen Story" Company. He spent the year of 1903-1904 in Normandy with his family, but declares it was too much like work and he will never do it again without two secretaries and about three trained nurses.

However, his trio of young huskies all chatter in French, and when they get into college will be the delight of Professor Vreeland.

Jesse was a reporter on the *Sun*, and then on the staff of the *Commercial Advertiser*, and from 1897 to 1900 was on the staff of *Scribner's*, for which he wrote those charming little advertising pamphlets you get about the new books and the new features of the magazine. He was editor of the *Alumni Weekly* from its founding until 1904. He is still one of the directors of the Princeton Publishing Company, which controls that valuable sheet. He walks when he can't play tennis, and plays golf when he can't get out of it. But shooting is still his hobby, and next to shooting and fishing, he gets most rest and enjoyment from talking in a congenial crowd. He goes on to say: "I see former room-mate Bobbie Stevenson more than any other one. He was my best man in '98; I was his last June. As the years roll on I see less and less of the others, except at smokers and Dutches and reunions and big games, all of which opportunities for meeting I attend rather faithfully. I shan't go through the list of my former intimates. In most cases I consider it more their fault than mine that 'we have drifted apart'—perhaps they would not agree with me. Perhaps it is the fault of neither; but in any case I consider it grievously my misfortune. They are busily engaged in one sort of thing and I in another—and there you are. It's the way of the world.

"But when we do get together, I notice that, as a rule, none of these things seems to matter for more than about a minute and a half. J. L. W."

A list of Jesse's books and stories will be found in the Hot Air Furnace.

JOHN GLOVER WILSON, A.M., LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* General Offices B. & O. Railroad, Baltimore, Md. *Residence,* 43 West Preston Street, Baltimore, Md.

Married, Evalina Orrick Bandel, Baltimore, Md., November 17, 1897. *Children,* John Glover, Jr., b. July 27, 1899; d. March 25, 1900.

THE Latin Salutatorian studied law at the University of Maryland, and in 1894 was given the right to add LL. B. to his name. Since then he has orated steadily, eloquently, usefully. In fact his reputation as a speaker is such in Maryland that Alf. Riggs gave it as his legal opinion that the easiest way to raise the needed money for the Class Fund was to get the crowd into the right condition and then " let Billy Wilson turn on the hot air." The latter says himself that he has written, lectured and made speeches—but without materially affecting the sum total of human knowledge, and his defense is that a country lawyer (he was at Cumberland, Md., from 1894 to 1903) is a sort of mental Jack-at-all-trades. While in Cumberland, Billy was elected a School Commissioner for Allegany Co., Md., serving from 1897 to 1899, and in the latter year he was elected State's Attorney for the same county, serving it right until 1903. He was elected on the Republican ticket. Since 1903 he has been transferred to the main office of the Law Department of the B. & O. Railroad at Baltimore. He travelled in Europe with Sam Small (not the evangelist) in 1892, and has since visited Europe for rest and recuperation in 1896, 1897 and 1900. He is a member of the Maryland Club, the Baltimore Country Club and the Green Spring Valley Hunt Club, where he gets the fox hunting he loves. At the present time his hobby is the house he is building in the Green Spring (N. B. *not* Chattolanee Spring) Valley. He says he sees Pendleton, Stork, Rieman and Alf. Riggs occasionally—

not to mention McLanahan, "who is cornering most of the stray cash down this way," and E. J. Cook, "who is monopolizing the law business at Towson, Baltimore County. Billy could not come on to the Class Smoker last November because the corporation chains held him fast, and he was under obligation on that date to keep certain wild West Virginians from stealing one of the B. & O.'s branch roads. "Nothing," he wrote, "would afford me keener pleasure (you can take Mrs. W.'s word for this if you doubt mine—she says I'd go a thousand miles to make a speech) than to act as a distributing center for hot air at the Hofbräu House—but I can't get there—it isn't in the wood." Alf. Riggs' diagnosis of the Hon. John G. W. was correct just the same; and this letter proves it.

"BALTIMORE, MARYLAND, January 28, 1907.

"DR. WILLIAM K. PRENTICE, Princeton, N. J.

"*Dear Sir:*—I would take up Wilkie Collins on his proposition to write my letter unless it is in by the first of February, but I am afraid of his fine Italian hand. So here is what I have been doing:

"After Princeton and my celebrated trip abroad with Sam Small, I had two years in the University of Maryland Law School; then nine years in Cumberland, Maryland, where I was local counsel for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and shared, in addition, the usual experiences of a country lawyer; set off, however, by such ornamental details as editing the *Hour Book*, a magazine which, having no particular reason for existence, gasped out its untimely end after being published ten months.

"Then for two or three years I was School Commissioner, which gave me an opportunity to emit torrents of eloquence, which my college career had proved too short to exhaust, at school commencements, teachers' institutes, and other inspiring occasions.

"Before long I got into politics. People sometimes asked me if I found that sort of thing interesting. Then I think of the three hours, which seemed years, I spent in an anteroom at the City Hall in Cumberland listening to the Secretary of the County Convention call over the roll of districts, of which I had thirteen and the other fellow thirteen, until finally somebody flopped and the other fellow only had eleven. 'Interesting' was not exactly the epithet at that moment, nor had it been for the previous ten months in which I had been campaigning to get that nomination for State's Attorney. I was elected for a four-year term, and clung enthusiastically to the office and its emoluments from January 1, 1900, to June 1, 1903, when I had a chance to come to Baltimore as Assistant General Attorney of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. Here I have been ever since.

"My official mail is addressed to me under this sonorous title, but I confess it hurts my feelings when the newspapers speak of me as 'Lawyer Wilson of the B. & O.' A couple years ago I tried a case which lasted three months in court, and every day I had to figure under this choice description.

"The Baltimore fire burned out our offices, but we are now located in a fine new building, which only needs more '92 men dropping in to make it just right.

"As a railroad lawyer, of course, my practice is specialized, and I have gotten out of the old jury trial work of which I did a great deal at Cumberland. I go before the Interstate Commerce Commission frequently, and have been investigated times too numerous to mention.

"Coming to Baltimore has changed my course of life in many ways in addition to changing the character of my practice. Decoration Day has ceased to mean a chance to fire a volley of words over our honored dead. If I am lucky now, it means a day on horseback. Election day no longer involves keeping an eagle eye on the votes, but it means a fine ride after the hounds and a hunt breakfast. In short, I am no longer a

distinguished member of the community, but a very private citizen, who works hard and gets as much fun in between times as he can.

"A thing which looms large on my horizon just now is a country house, which is still on paper—but I put on the airs of a landed proprietor in speaking of my 7.54 (don't anybody say seven and a half) acres in the Green Spring Valley. Mrs. Wilson and I are looking forward to getting into the house by next fall, and then it will not be safe for any '92 man to show up in Baltimore without coming around to my office to see me, and letting me take him out to the farm.

"It will be observed that I use the plural number in speaking of anything really important. Nine years ago I entered the holy estate of matrimony; I found it a large estate, and it has not taken the entire nine years to show me that it is best worked co-operatively.

"I think this is about all that's fit to print. The rest I hope to relate at pleasant triangulations of benches on the campus in front of Old North in June. "Sincerely yours,

"JOHN G. WILSON."

PERCY WILSON, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Address,* Silver City, New Mexico.
Married Violetta Bertha Ashenfelter, Silver City, N. M., December 25, 1900. *Children,* none.

PERCY studied law at the University of Michigan for two years and took his degree in 1894. He was located in Denver for the six following years, and since 1900 he has operated (isn't that the term?) in Silver City. He is very, very uncommunicative—acknowledging only that he is a Republican, that once in a while he goes hunting or fishing, and that if he has any pet interest at all it is books. Percy must be making money.

JOHN E. WITHERSPOON

Civil Service. *Address,* No. 11, R. D. 1, Sacramento, Cal. *Unmarried.*

POP WITHERSPOON is in Uncle Sam's employ carrying rural mail at Sacramento. Since he left college he has lived and visited in most of the States from New Hampshire to California and from Virginia to Canada—in fact " in most of the States of the Union except those of matrimony and intoxication," and he has occupied positions of trust and honor from bootblack to business manager, from peddler to preacher. " I once tried to work the Republican party for a township office, but got worked myself. By virtue of my position, I am debarred from politics, but expect to see some of my articles in the press under the headings ' John Doe's Address ' and ' Jim Brown's views of the platform.' " Witherspoon has never entered military service because, as he says, he holds the record for comparative lightweight, being 5 ft. 10 in. in height, while weighing only 115 pounds, and so cannot satisfy the physical requirements. He belongs to no clubs nor societies, save those auxiliary to the Presbyterian Church. He has done quite a little writing, having reported for the county press of Franklin Co., Pa., and having published several articles during the late nineties and early nineteen hundreds in the *Grocery World* of Philadelphia. Before going to California he was in the grocery business. His pamphlet " Business and Religion " is in the Alumni Collection in the University Library. Speaking of his efforts at authorship he jokingly says, " My articles showed that I had a wonderful ability in telling others how to do business, get rich and be happy—something I could never do for myself. I soon won a reputation for being able to tell

the other fellow how, and of knowing how to attend to everybody's business but my own. The only thing I have ever done that would win for me a reputation was to write my autobiography. This was purchased by the Sprague Publishing Company of Detroit, Mich., on account of its uniqueness; but the editor has never had the courage to publish it. If it ever comes before the public, Wyckoff and his 'Workers' will be far eclipsed. I sometimes fear lest the editor should become audacious enough to put it into print and I should be called from my duties as an unassuming servant in Uncle Sam's Post-office Department to the field of authorship."

Concluding, Witherspoon says: "Sacramento seems to be as far from Princeton as Africa. Can't you send some good men this way?" It is some years since he last saw a Princeton man, but he has the right spirit. "I still have that filial feeling for the College and my Class which time and adversity have failed to eradicate."

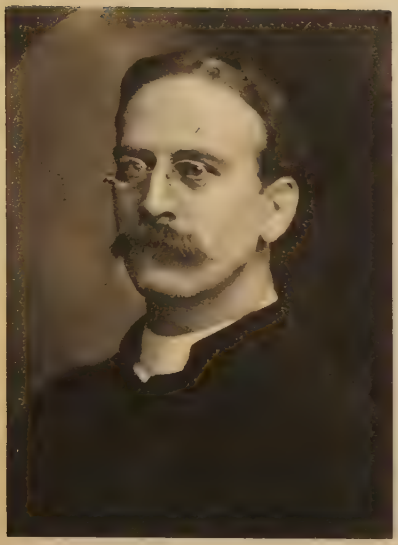
CLINTON TYLER WOOD, A.M.

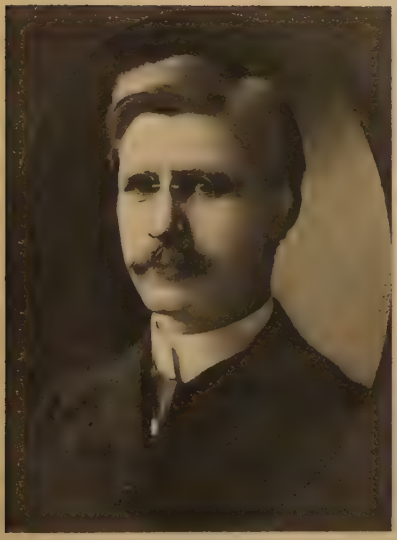
Minister and teacher. *Office,* The Institute, Wellington, Cape Colony, South Africa. *Residence,* Cor. Hope and Joubert Streets, Wellington, Cape Colony, South Africa.

Married Jennie Stoddard Clark, Morija, Basutoland, South Africa, January 15, 1899. *Children,* Clinton Tyler, Jr., b. February 18, 1900. Francis Clark, b. October 1, 1901.

CLINT WOOD is another of the little group of '92 men who have devoted themselves to work in foreign lands. He is at the head of the Mission Institute at Wellington, a training school of the Dutch Reformed Church of South Africa, and he is also chaplain of the Huguenot College and Seminary for Girls at Wellington, the only woman's college in South

Africa. His wife, by the way, was teaching in the College when Clint first appeared on the ground. Their wedding was an international affair, being solemnized at a mission station of the Protestant Church of France, a Scotch missionary officiating and a French missionary acting as best man. Clint has had uphill work, but has accomplished a great deal among the Dutch young men. To get into closer touch with them, he passed in 1904 his Colloquium Doctum or examination in Doctrine, and became a minister of the Dutch Reformed Church of South Africa. He says his two boys are booked for Princeton '22 and '23, respectively. At present they are "playing cricket and English Rugby." Clint, as you will remember, went through the Seminary after graduation. One summer he was supply at the First Presbyterian Church in Princeton. For a couple of seasons he coached the Washington-Jefferson football team. Then he was supply at the Emmanuel Chapel, New York City, being especially interested in City Missions. He went out to South Africa in 1897, and with the exception of a visit home in 1902-03 has been on duty ever since. He says he has of course taken no part in politics, but he couldn't help being a pro-Boer in the late South African war. He has visited the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal, and has become an adept at ox-wagon travelling and can hold down a seat in a Cape cart. Doubtless, too, he knows all about kopjes and the veldt and laagers and treks. Indeed, he was thinking seriously of trekking, at last writing. He finds the climate very enervating and has not been in good health. Probably he has been driven too much, for besides his Institute Principalship and the Huguenot College chaplaincy, he is chairman of the Student Volunteer Movement in South Africa, member of the General Committee of the World's Christian Student Federation for South Africa, and Superintendent of the Quiet Hour Branch of Christian Endeavor in South Africa. It looks as if "quiet hours" were the least of his troubles! His exercise is tennis,





bicycling and cricket, and his hobby is Church History. He sends his hearty love to every '92 man.

(For part of above material, we are indebted to Clint's father-in-law, the Rev. Dr. Wm. H. Clark of Detroit, Mich.—Eds.)

RICHARD FLAVEL WOODS, A.M., M.D.

Physician. *Office,* N. W. Cor. 15th and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. *Residence,* 1501 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa. *Unmarried.*

DICK WOODS took his medical degree at the University of Pennsylvania in 1895, but his hobbies are literature and art. There was a story from his pen in *McClure's* for July, 1904, which would have won him an editorship of the *Nassau Lit* hands down. Other light literature emanating from the corner of 15th and Spruce will be found mentioned in the H. A. F. a few pages further on. Like Reddy Hart, he is hot on the trail of the grafters and gave his vote for the overthrow of gang rule in Philadelphia. His military service has not been so active—"I saw the troops marching at the Peace Jubilee in '98 and I frequently see our city troop marching down Broad Street." He has travelled extensively. In '97 he was in the West Indies, the following year he visited South America, in '99 he was once more in the West Indies, and in the summer of '06 he saw Germany, France, Holland and England. He was resident physician of the Pennsylvania Hospital, and is a gynecologist of wide reputation, having been surgeon at the Gynecean Hospital, Instructor in Gynecology at the University of Pennsylvania and Assistant Gynecologist of the Pennsylvania Hospital. Besides belonging to various medical societies, he is a member of the Rittenhouse, University and Racquet Clubs of Philadelphia, and the Nassau Club of Princeton.

"PHILA., March 8, 1907.

"DEAR CLASSMATES:

"After leaving you the other day, in 1892, I entered the University of Pennsylvania. I spent three unhappy years there; was graduated in medicine; served in Pennsylvania Hospital for two years. Since that time I have been in active practice in the City of Philadelphia. Happy, prosperous, and have enjoyed good health with the exception of a bad accident in my automobile which confined me in the Hospital for six weeks. I am not married and do not think, if the fates are kind, I will be for some time. However, one never can tell.

"As each year rolls by they only seem to strengthen my love for Princeton, and the dawning middle life seems rosier for all she has given me in the past.

"Yours very truly,

"R. F. WOODS."

WALTER LIVINGSTON WRIGHT, JR., A. M.

Teacher. *Address,* Lincoln University, Chester County, Pa.
Married Jean Carr, Lincoln University, Pa, July 3, 1895. *Children,* Jean Gray, b. July 19, 1896. Walter Livingston, 3d, b. May 15, 1900. George Carr, b. November 13, 1901.

IT will be remembered that Wright won the Experimental Science Fellowship at graduation and remained at Princeton as Fellow during the year 1892-93. Since 1893 he has occupied the Reuben J. Flick Chair of Mathematics at Lincoln University, and is also Instructor in Astronomy. He is a consistent voter, has never held public office and has always supported the Republican National ticket and in Pennsylvania the anti-machine reform candidate. He is a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a member of the American Astronomical and Astrophysical Society, and of

HENRY WHEELER YOUNG
THE CLASS BOY

1812 Prairie Ave., Chicago
Feb. 15th, 1907.

To the Class of '92,
Princeton, N. J.

Gentlemen:—

I am looking forward with great pleasure to seeing you all again in June and renewing my friend-ships formed during my visits in June 1897 and 1902. I am now twelve years old and preparing for Princeton at the Oxford School in Chicago. I expect to enter St Paul's School at Concord N.H. in the Fall of 1909 and hope to enter Princeton three years later when I will be eighteen years old. My sister, Alice, is well, and since our last reunion I have a little Brother, named Lawrence Robinson, and we expect to make a Princeton man of him also.

My father has told me of the '92 class dormitory in Patton Hall. I hope I will be fortunate enough to secure a room there and that all the members of the class will come to see me whenever they visit Princeton.

Assuring you how glad I will be to see you in Princeton again June 8th I am,

Most respectfully,

Henry Wheeler Young.

the National Geographic Society. He travelled in England, Scotland and on the Continent during the summer of 1898.

"I have no story of hardship, adventure, or great achievements in money or honor; I can present only the record of thirteen years spent in this institution, which for fifty years has been endeavoring to give the negro a man's chance in the world by offering to the best men of the race an opportunity to get a college education. The work is pleasant, effective and full of hope."

LAWRENCE ANDREW YOUNG, LL.B.

Lawyer. *Office,* 1014 Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill. *Residence,* 1812 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Married Mabel Wheeler, 1812 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., January 11, 1894. *Children,* Henry Wheeler, b. December 2, 1894. Alice, b. May 23, 1898. Lawrence Robinson, b. February 8, 1903.

THE father of the Class Boy is the most enthusiastic Princetonian in Chicago, where he has lived for the past ten years. There is never a Commencement in the Old Burg but Brig turns up big and hearty as ever, with Mrs. Young and The Boy in tow. He will even come all the way from Illinois to attend a '92 Dutch. For the information of those who do not know it, let it be said that Brig is a lawyer, having been graduated from the University of Louisville Law School in 1893. He is a good Democrat; ran for Judge of Superior Court, Cook Co., Ill., in November, 1900, but was defeated. In 1897 he was Assistant Corporation Counsel of the City of Chicago. He belongs to the University and Princeton Clubs of New York, the Nassau Club of Princeton, the Pendennis Club, Louisville; to the Chicago, University, Calumet, Saddle

and Cycle, and South Shore Country Clubs of Chicago; to the Chicago Golf Club, Wheaton, Ill., and to the Onwentsia Club, Lake Forest, Ill. He plays baseball, golf and tennis; is an automobilist; does not play bridge nor poker, and his hobby is getting his boys ready for Princeton. When he was elected chairman of the Board of Stewards of the Western Jockey Club in February, 1901, the Chicago *Times-Herald* printed his picture and stated that he was President of the Washington Park Club, and in his new position would be the most prominent figure in the western controlling turf body. He took a leading part in the effort begun some months previously, and reaching its climax at his election, to elevate the turf. His interest in racing comes entirely from his genuine love of sport, a trait exceedingly rare among the majority.

NECROLOGY

John Howard Adams, C. E. Died———

Robert Dickson Ballantine, LL. B. Died December 9, 1905.

For the following sketch of Bob Ballantine we are indebted to his brother-in-law, Henry Young, Jr., '93:

"Robert Dickson Ballantine was born in Newark, New Jersey, July 8th, 1870. He attended the Pingree School at Elizabeth and the Stevens High School, from which latter institution he entered Princeton, matriculating with the Class of '92. He did not complete his course, however, but left Princeton in the beginning of his Junior year. After a year of study in the law office of Teese & Pitney, in Newark, he entered the Law School of the University of Virginia, from which in due course he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Laws. Upon the completion of his studies he made an extended trip abroad, and upon his return took up his residence in the city of New Orleans, where he studied medicine at Tulane University.

"In 1902 he returned to Virginia and purchased an estate known as Edgehill, about seven miles from Charlottesville, and devoted the remaining years of his life to farming and the development of his property.

"He died in Newark, New Jersey, the 9th of December, 1905."

Jeremiah M. Bamford. Died March, 1900.

CHARLES W. BRENNISER. Died June 15, 1893.

Charlie Brenniser died at his home, 1914 Wallace Street, Philadelphia, on June 15, 1893, after a brief illness. He left the Class at the end of the Freshman year and lived for a time in Philadelphia and afterward in Colorado.

FREDERICK BROKAW. Died June 24, 1891.

Sixteen years ago—on June 24, 1891—Fred Brokaw lost his life at Elberon, N. J., trying to save a drowning girl. His wide popularity, his personal attractiveness and his athletic skill had given him a host of friends and a reputation through the country such as few undergraduates win. The shock of his peculiarly tragic death we all remember.

In an editorial the following Fall the *Princetonian* said:

"The record of this young life, so strong and hopeful for the future, so unassuming and gentle in character, and the noble giving up of all at the call of duty will be preserved by Princeton as one of her most precious heritages."

The Brokaw Memorial stands as a lasting monument to our classmate's noble self-sacrifice.

The resolutions of the Class were published in the *Princetonian* of October 5, 1891. The following lines were written at the time, and are reprinted from our Triennial Record:

How often in the diamond's mimic war
We marked his crouching form spring to its height,
And, like the shaft of Rome's young emperor,
His swift ball speed in its unerring flight!

And, when the losing game was almost done,
How we awaited, all expectantly,
His long, hard hit that earned the run—
His daring dash that scored the victory!

So ever in our eyes his form will stand
An antique athlete in a modern pose,
Gracefully tall, with ready bat in hand,
While his face in proud assurance glows.

"Handsome as Commodus," you say—
The *beau ideal* of *jeunesse dorée!*

Elberon, June 24, 1891.

A gilded youth! No! Heart of gold! Once more
A desperate chance he dared, a life to save;
Nor, till the sea its victim from him tore,
Sank spent at last beneath the swirling wave!

FREDERICK C. BUCHER, M. D. Died October 30, 1906.

Married Estella Brandt, Mount Joy, Pa., Oct. 30, 1895. *Children,* Frederick Brandt, b. Oct. 24, 1896. Martha Elizabeth, b. Nov. 28, 1898.

Freddy Bucher entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in the fall of '92 and received his degree in 1895. In August of that year he located in Wrightsville, York Co., Pa., where he remained until April, 1899, moving then to Columbia, Pa. Here he practiced until February, 1905, when failing health compelled him to give up work. He died at Mount Joy on October 30, 1906. While at Wrightsville Bucher joined the York County Medical Society and the State Medical Society. At Columbia he became a member of the Lancaster County Society and was a member of the staff of the Columbia Hospital. A career of marked usefulness seemed to be lying before him, and it was with a great shock that we heard of his death.

GREEN CLAY, JR. Died May 3, 1896.

ELMER BALDWIN COLE. Died November 23, 1897.

Cole died of consumption November 23, 1897, at his home near Windsor, N. J. The year after graduation he taught at the Dupuy School, Trenton. In the fall of '93 he was called to the Classical Department of Peddie Institute at Hightstown where he remained until a few months before his death. He

was an enthusiastic and successful teacher, and his loss was deeply felt at the Institute where he was doing such excellent work.

LEAVITT HOWE, JR. Died August 24, 1889.

Leavitt Howe was born in Princeton, December 6, 1869, and was prepared to enter college with the class of '91; on account of ill health went to Colorado in September, 1887, returning in July, 1888. He entered college that September with us, but illness prevented his remaining more than a few months. He had considerable talent for artistic work, and was occupied during the last year of his life in painting, drawing, and carving.

CYRUS CHURCH JEFFERSON. Died June 4, 1893.

The following notice of Jeff is taken from the Triennial: "Cyrus Jefferson died of appendicitis at his home in St. Paul on June 4, 1893. He joined the Class at the beginning of Sophomore year and left at the close of Junior year; but his interest in the Class and in the college was ever active, and only a week before he died he wrote to the Secretary in eager anticipation of meeting us again at our first annual reunion. It is hard to analyze his character and in cold type declare the reasons why we loved him. And yet he *was* loved. His kindly, sympathetic, simple-hearted nature won him many friends. He was a manly man; yet, with all his unusual physical strength, as gentle as a child, a true and loyal friend—a Christian."

JAMES PETER KING. Died November, 1897.

HUGH ARCHIE LYNN. Died January 2, 1896.

Lynn died at his home, Torkio, Mo., on January 2, 1896. On graduation he went to Avalon, Mo., to fill the Chair of Latin

at Avalon College. There he remained for a year and a half doing admirable work until ill health compelled him to resign. He had high aspirations and noble ambitions and it seemed that he was beginning a life of more than ordinary usefulness. But overwork sapped his vitality and after his resignation he steadily declined. He was a loyal Princetonian.

Irvine McColl. Died July 31, 1894.

Arthur M. Minot. Died———

Samuel J. Minot. Died May 16, 1898.

John Walter Parker. Died August 23, 1902.

Parker died on August 23, 1902. We reprint below a little account of him taken from the 1903 Necrological Report of Princeton Theological Seminary, from Bob Bennett's record of him—Bob being secretary of his class in the Seminary—and from a letter of Biederwolf:

Tommy Parker was the son of the Rev. George Dickey and Elizabeth (Matthews) Parker, and was born Sept. 29, 1867, in Edinburg, Ind. His preparatory studies were pursued in the Normal College of Danville, Ind., and at his home in Cutler, Ind. He entered Wabash College, but did not remain long, going to Princeton in 1888 and being graduated from that college in 1892. He entered the Seminary at Princeton the same year, taking the full three years' course and being graduated in 1895. While a student in the Seminary he spent his first vacation in work in the Bowery Mission, New York, the second at the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, and also in supplying the church at Fowler, Ind., and the third in supplying the church at Muncie, Ind. He was licensed by the Presbytery of Muncie, Oct. 14, 1895, and at the same time ordained an evan-

gelist. Immediately upon his ordination he began serving the church at Greensburg, Ind., as stated supply, and continued to do so until October, 1900, when ill health obliged him to sever his connection with this congregation. Early in 1902 he began what proved to be his last earthly toil as acting pastor of the First Church of Indianapolis. These labors were cut short by his death, Aug. 23, 1902, in Converse, Ind., of typhoid fever, in the 35th year of his age. He was on his way to Winona Lake to do some studying there with Biederwolf, and had stopped off at Converse, where his parents lived. He was buried at Converse. Biederwolf officiated at the funeral. A memorial volume of his sermons was published by his friends in the First Church of Indianapolis under the title, "The Right Emphasis and other Sermons," 1902. Parker was unmarried.

Pierre K. Satterfield. Died November, 1890.

Charles Henry Schick. Died January 20, 1904.

In March, 1904, the Secretary received the following letter from Robert P. Schick, '90, brother of our Billy:

"University Club
"1510 Walnut Street
"Philadelphia, March 17, 1904.

"Dear Mr. Prentice:

"I wish to inform you, as Secretary of the Class of '92, for the information of '92 men, of my brother Charles H. Schick's death on January 20th last. He had been ailing from the nervous shock caused by our mother's death last summer and in a fit of despondency put an end to his life. A farewell message was *inter alia:* 'I suffer much in my head, so say "J'ai fini" to this world.'

"Very truly yours,
"Robert P. Schick, '90."

JOHN TREDINNICK. Died July 15, 1891.

CALVIN WIGHT, A. M. Died July 13, 1899.

Married Ida Jean Emerick, Chefoo, China, Dec. 7, 1897. *Children,* Fannie Emerick, b. January 17, 1899.

Calvin Wight died of pneumonia on July 13, 1899, at Chinan-fu, China, where he had been a missionary for four years. The son of the Rev. Joseph Kingsbury and Elizabeth (Van Dyke) Wight, he was born September 8, 1861, in New Hamburg, N. Y. He entered college in 1881 with the Class of 1885, but owing to ill health brought on by overstudy to make up deficiencies due to lack of preparatory work he was compelled to leave college, and on medical advice went to sea for a number of years, shipping as a sailor before the mast. He traveled thus all over the seven seas and visited more ports in the civilized and uncivilized countries than most of us know anything about; and it was because of his numerous shipwrecks and other seafaring adventures that we called him "Sinbad." But it was a difficult thing to get this gentle-voiced, blond-bearded giant to tell anything about his experiences—the mutinies and fights and narrow escapes in which he had been either participant or spectator—for he was one of the most modest men that ever lived. He had been through his seven years of sea service for but one purpose—to regain his health in order to prepare himself for the missionary work on which his heart was set. And thus it was that he returned to Princeton and entered our class, of which his brother, E. Van Dyke, was already a member. He spent the year after graduation in the Congregational Theological Seminary at Chicago. In 1893 he entered the Princeton Theological Seminary and was graduated in 1895. Having been already licensed to preach, he was ordained an evangelist in June, 1895, and in September he sailed from San Francisco for China, where he selected

Chinan-fu, the capital of the Shantung province, as his field of labor. At Chefoo on December 7, 1897, he married Miss Ida Jean Emerick, who with one daughter, Fannie Emerick, born January, 1899, survives him.

Four years seem a short time to be given a man for work to which he has been devoted from boyhood and for which he has prepared himself during fourteen years of ill health and hard study. But Sinbad accepted it all as being for the best, with never a murmur; and he has won his reward.

William H. Witt. Died September 16, 1895.

John A. Yorke. Died August 7, 1890.

Alexander Oliver Young. Died April 28, 1893.

Fiji Young died of appendicitis on April 28, 1893, at the age of twenty-two. After graduation with us in the preceding June, he entered the Harvard Law School and settled down to hard work. He was a member of the Story Law Club, and during his brief course made many friends. Attacked by appendicitis, he was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, for operation, but his constitution, weakened by the confinement of his studies and by lack of exercise, could not stand the shock. Fiji was the Varsity shortstop for part of the season of '91. His unassuming manner, his honest work and his contagious laugh made him one of the most popular men in college. Those who knew him intimately, however, cherished his friendship because of his high ideals of what friendship meant, because of his utter lack of self-conceit and selfish motive, and because of his great, strong, lovable nature. Jesse Williams wrote the notice of him that was printed in the *Princetonian* at the time of his death, and resolutions were passed by the Law School class to which he belonged. They also appear in the *Princetonian*.

THE HOT AIR FURNACE

OR

NINETY-TWO IN LITERATURE

IF we except the *Nassau Herald* and a little pamphlet published at Princeton in 1891 entitled "Key to the Tiger"—a valuable work, for a copy of which the University Library would pay good money now, in the interests of its collection of Princetoniana—Ninety-Two made its first appearance in literature in a sixteen-page octavo publication called "'92 Commencement Orations," edited, we believe, by Charlie Mudge and containing the impassioned Valedictory on "Loyalty" by our esteemed Secretary, Gresham's popular oration on "A Reasonable Irrationalism," and Jesse Williams' Class Poem with its haunting last line:

"Return, O strange, sweet dreaming time called Youth."

Since then the Class has, on the whole, not gone extensively into the writing business. Besides the journalists Alter, Conwell, Magie, Peddie and Phinizy, we have only one man, Jesse Williams, who has devoted himself to the making of literature; but at least twenty-five more have dabbled in it one way or another. The list that appears here pretends to completion neither as regards authors nor titles. A number of fellows have written things and got them published, but won't tell; and many of those who have named their sins of Hot Air commission have been guilty also of the sin of omission by neglecting to complete their lists. We print the results as they are, and you will find them a very curious lot.

THE EDITORS.

ATKINSON

1. The Relation of the Toxicity of Diphtheria Toxin to its Neutralizing Value upon Antitoxin at Different Stages in the Growth of Cultures. By Dr. William H. Park and J. P. A., (*Jour. of Exp. Med.*, Vol. 3, Nos. 4 and 5.)

2. A Criticism of "Die Wertbemessung des Diphtherieheilserums und deren theoretische Grundlagen." Von Professor Dr. P. Ehrlich.

3. Serum Globulin and Diphtheric Antitoxin. A Comparative Study of the Amount of Globulin in Normal and Antitoxic Sera and the Relation of the Globulins to the Antitoxic Bodies. By Philip H. Hiss and J. P. A. (*Jour. Exp. Med.*, Vol. 5, No. 1.)

4. Fractional Precipitation of the Globulin and Albumin of Normal Horse's Serum and Diphtheria Antitoxic Serum and the Antitoxic Strength of the Precipitates. (*Jour. Exp. Med.*, Vol. 5, No. 1.)

5. The Period of Development, the Time of Greatest Accumulation and the Persistence of Diphtheric Antitoxin in the Blood of a Series of One Hundred Horses. (*Jour. of Med. Research*, Vol. 9, No. 2.)

BAILEY

Text Book of Histology. (William Wood & Co. 1904. Second Edition 1906.)

BENNETT

1. The Office of the Elder. (Phila. 1906.)

2. Spiritual Atmospheres. (Germantown 1903.)

3. This Nation on the Lord's Side. (Phila. 1900.)

4. Princeton Theological Seminary Class of 1895 Records. No. 1, 1896. No. 2, 1901.

5. In the House of Simon. A novelette published in *The Westminster*, Dec. 24 and 31, 1904, and Jan. 7, 14 and 21, 1905.

BIEDERWOLF

1. History of the 161st Regiment of Indiana Volunteer Infantry.

2. A Help to the Study of the Holy Spirit. (Chicago 1902.)

3. How Can God Answer Prayer? (Chicago 1906.)

4. The Growing Christian. (Chicago 1904.)

5. The White Life. (Chicago 1898. 30th thousand.)

6. The Personal Worker's New Testament. Arranged by J. W. Chapman, W. E. Biederwolf, R. A. Walton and H. Ostrom. (Chicago 1906.)

7. Christian Science Tested by Revelation, Medicine and Theology.

All of Bid's books are published by the Winona Publishing Company of Chicago.

BIERLY

1. Monograph on the Development of the Conception of God.

2. Pamphlet on Comparative Development of the Child. Also a "number of articles and addresses on educational subjects."

H. C. BUTLER

1. Scotland's Ruined Abbeys. New York (Macmillan) 1899.

2. Story of Athens. New York (Century Co.) 1902.

3. Publications of an American Archæological Expedition to Syria in 1899-1900. Part II. (Architecture.) New York (Century Co.) 1903.

4. Articles in *Architecture & Building*, 1894-1899.

5. Articles in *American Journal of Archæology.*

6. Articles in *Revue Archéologique*, 1901, 1905-1907.

7. Articles in *Century Magazine.*
8. Articles in *The American Architect.*
9. Articles in *Indoors and Out.*
10. Articles in *Princeton University Bulletin,* etc., etc.

CARTER

1. Malaria in New York City. F. P. Solley, M. D., and H. S. Carter, M. D. (*Medical-Surgical Report of the Presbyterian Hospital, N. Y.* 1898.)

2. Some Observations on Blood Pressure. (*Am. Jour. Med. Sciences.* Dec. 1901.)

3. A Contribution to Cyto-Diagnosis in Pleural Effusions, with Special Reference to the Tuberculous Form. (*The Medical News,* Oct. 1, 1904.)

4. Report on the Clinical Chemistry of the Blood in Various Diseases. (*N. Y. State Journal of Med.* Dec. 1906.)

CHURCH

1. Sketches of the New Jersey Historical Society. (Newark 1894.)
2. Dictionary of Quotations.
3. "A few poems."

COLLINS

1. Index to the *American Journal of Archæology,* Vols. I-XI. (Princeton 1899.)

2. Newark Bibliography: Books, pamphlets and newspapers printed at Newark, N. J. 1776-1900. (With F. P. Hill.) (Privately printed, 1902.)

3. A Brief Narrative of the Ravages of the British and Hessians at Princeton 1776-1777. (Princeton 1906.)

4. Nassau Hall: Address before the N. J. Society of Colonial Dames. (Princeton 1906.)

5. The Continental Congress at Princeton in 1783. (In press.)

6. George Whitefield and the College of New Jersey. (*Princeton University Bulletin*, Vol. IX., p. 23.)

7. Letter of Philip Freneau to James Madison. (*Ibid.*, Vol. X., p. 15.)

8. Valedictory Oration of Ashbel Green, 1783. (*Ibid.*, Vol. XI., p. 20.)

9. Princeton Addresses to Washington. (*Ibid.*, Vol. XI., p. 54.)

10. Bibliography of William Henry Green. (*Ibid.*, Vol. XI., p. 67.)

11. Bibliography of John T. Duffield. (*Ibid.*, Vol. XII., p. 92.)

12. Indian Wards at Princeton. (*Ibid.*, Vol. XIII., p. 101.)

13. "Prospect, Near Princeton." (*Ibid.*, Vol. XV., p. 164.)

14. The Universities and the Encouragement of Serious Reading. (*Amer. Library Journal*, 1903, p. 233.)

15. Review of Evans's "American Bibliography." (*Ibid.*, 1904, p. 30.)

16. Review of Bethlèem's "Roman à lire et romans à proscrire." (*Ibid.*, 1905, p. 488.)

17. Princeton's Preceptorial System and the University Library. (*Ibid.*, 1906, p. 163.)

18. Princeton and the Church. (*The Churchman* 1897.)

And various reviews and obituary notices of alumni in the *Princeton University Bulletin*, Vols. X., XI., XIV. and XV.

CRITCHLOW

On the Forms of Betrothal and Wedding Ceremonies in the Old French Romances of Adventure. (*Modern Philology*, April 1905, pp. 497-537.)

Also several book reviews in *Modern Language Notes*.

DaCOSTA

1. Clinical Hematology. (Phila. 1902. Second Edition Phila. and London 1904.)

2. Surgical Hematology. (Phila. 1906.)

3. Manual of diagnosis. (Phila. 1907.)

H. S. DAVIS (Incomplete list.)

1. Perpetual Calendar. (Milford, Del., 1887; Second Edition, Princeton 1892.)

2. Glossary to Homer's Iliad with text of Books XVI., XVIII., XXII. (Princeton 1888; Second Edition, Princeton 1892.)

3. Seven Months' Cruise in a Man-of-War. (Dover 1890.)

4. Total Solar Eclipse of December 22, 1889. (*Balt. American*, March 9, 1890.)

5. Modern Progress in Astronomy. (Princeton 1892.)

6. Rediscussion of Bessel's Determination of the Relative Parallaxes of μ and θ Cassiopeiae. (*N. Y. Acad. of Sci. Transactions*, Vol. XIII., p. 75.)

7. A Novelist's Astronomical Blunder. (*The Observatory*, April 1894.)

8. Mean Epochs of Observations of the DLX Stars of the Abo Catalogue of Argelander. (*Astron. Journal*, 1894, No. 328.)

9. Parallax of η Cassiopeiae Deduced from the Rutherford Photographic Measures. (*N. Y. Acad. of Sci. Annals*, Vol. VIII., p. 301.)

10. Catalogue of Sixty-two Stars about η Cassiopeiae from the Rutherford Photographic Measures. (*N. Y. Acad. of Sci. Annals*, Vol. VIII., p. 381.)

11. Declinations and Proper Motions of Fifty-six Stars Used in the Variation of Latitude Investigation at New York and Naples. (*N. Y. Acad. of Sci. Memoir I.*, Part 1.)

12. Methods Employed in Deducing Definitive Declinations and Proper Motions of Fifty-six Stars. (*N. Y. Acad. of Sci. Transactions*, Vol. XIV., p. 69.)

13. Oudeman's "Declinationes 101 Stellarum" with Reduction to the A. G. C. System. (*Astronomische Nachrichten* 3395.)

14. Some Calculating Machines. (*Pop. Astron.*, Vol. IV., 1896.)

15. Life of David Rittenhouse. (*Pop. Astron., Vol. IV.*, 1896.)

16. Account of Astronomical Work for Which an Observatory Will Probably be Established at Dover, Del. (*Dover Index*, July 23, 1896.)

17. Catalogue of Sixty-five Stars near 61^1 Cygni. (*Columbia Univ. Observatory Contributions*, No. 12.)

18. The Parallax of 61^1 Cygni. (*Columbia Univ. Obs. Contrib.*, No. 13.)

19. Catalogue of Thirty-four Stars near Bradley 3077. (*Columbia Univ. Obs. Contrib.*, No. 14.)

20. Computation Forms for the Use of Classes in Practical Astronomy. (Milford 1897.)

21. Progress of the New Reduction of Piazzi's Star Observations. (N. Y. 1899.)

22. Table for the Linear Interpolation of Numbers Whose Logarithms Are Given. (Wash. 1900.)

23. The Variation of Latitude at New York; The Constant of Aberration. (*Astron. Jour.*, 1897-1900, pp. 401, 451, 474.)

24. Deterioration of Celluloid Films for Photographic Purposes. (*Science*, 1898, p. 8.)

25. The Present State of Progress of the New Reduction of Piazzi's Star Observations. (*Science*, 1900, p. 11.)

26. Mathematical Symbols. (*Pop. Astron.*, 1897, p. 5.)

27. Biographical Sketches of Women Astronomers. (*Pop. Astron.*, 1898.)

28. Parallaxes of 61^1 and 62^2 Cygni. (*Pop. Astron.*, 1898.)

29. Physical Connections. (*Pop. Astron.*, 1898.)

30. Outlines of the History of Astronomy. (*Pop. Astron.*, 1898.)

31. The Dial of Ahaz. (*Pop. Astron.*, 1899.)

32. A Lunar Rainbow at the Straits of Gibraltar. (*Pop. Astron.*, 1899.)

ELMER

1. The Price of Gold. (*Engineering Magazine*, Sept. 1896, p. 1184.)

2. The Use of Electric Power in Small Units. (*Eng. Mag.*, Nov. 1896, p. 233.)

3. The Fire Risk in Belt Transmission of Power. (*Electrical World*, Nov. 14, 1896, p. 588.)

4. The Street Car Brake Tests. (*Railroad Gazette*, April 14, 1899.)

5. A Possible Solution of the Coupler Problem. (*R. R. Gazette*, June 9, 1899.)

6. Locomotive Designs. (*R. R. Gazette*, Oct. 27, 1899.)

FARR

1. Notes on the Osteology of the White River Horses (in Proceedings of Amer. Philosophical Society, Vol. XXXV., pp. 147-175).

2. Check List of New York Birds. (Bulletin 33, N. Y. State Museum, April 1900. Second Edition, Nov. 1900.)

FARRAND

1. Legislation of Congress for the Government of the Organized Territories of the United States. (Newark 1896.)

2. Compromises of the Constitution. (*Amer. Hist. Rev.*, Vol. 9, No. 3.)

3. Delaware Bill of Rights of 1776. (*Amer. Hist. Rev.*, Vol. 3, No. 4.)

4. Judiciary Act of 1801. (*Amer. Hist. Rev.*, Vol. 5, No. 4).

5. Taxation of Tea 1767-1773. (*Amer. Hist. Rev.*, Vol. 3, No. 2.)

6. Territory and District. (*Amer. Hist. Rev.*, Vol. 5, No. 4.)

7. Jellinek's Declaration of the Rights of Man and of Citizens. Translated by M. Farrand. 1901.

GIBBY

Papers on medical subjects, titles not given.

J. Y. GRAHAM

Beiträge zur Naturgeschichte der Trichina Spiralis. (*Arch. f. Micro. Anat.*, 1897), and the following lectures: "Nature Study" (Ala. Educ. Assoc.), "Evolution and Christian Belief" (Y. M. C. A.), "Kant's Relation to Evolution Theory" (Kant Jubileum), "Science: Methods, Scope, Ideals."

HALE

1. Human Anatomy. Phila. 1903 (in the Medical Epitome Series).

2. Broncho-pneumonia (in *Reference Handbook of Medical Sciences.* Wm. Wood & Co. 1902.)

3. Fibroid Pneumonia (in same).

4. Physical Signs in Diagnosis of Fractures. (*Amer. Jour. of Surgery*, 1902.)

5. Lecture on Bacteria in Everyday Life, and Milk and Its Care, with Special Reference to Infant Feeding.

HANSON

The Art of Spiritual Husbandry.

Series of papers dealing with problems of child life, titles not given.

HARRIS

Laos Book of Forms for Public Worship. (Chiengmai, 1902.)

HODGE

"My articles are few and far between, and my reviews are too numerous to hunt up and list. Two articles in the *Presbyterian and Reformed Review;* one (written jointly with G. A. Tawney) in the *Psychological Review;* one in Hastings' *Dictionary of Christ and the Gospels;* a discussion in the *Philosophical Review;* and numerous reviews in the *Psychological Review*, the *Presbyterian and Reformed Review* and the *Princeton Theological Review*—this general statement should suffice."

HULETT

1. Ueber die Reinigung des Wassers durch Distillation. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 21, 297-301. 1896.)

2. Der Stetige Uebergang fest-flussig. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 28, 629-672. 1899.)

3. Ueber Kalibrierung einer Glasröhr und einige Kompressibilitäteskoëffizienten. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 33, 237-244, 1900.)

4. Die Distillation von Amalgam und die Reinigung des Quecksilbers. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 33, 611-621. 1900.)

5. Beziehung zwischen Oberflächenspannung und Löslichkeit. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 37, 385-406. 1901.)

6. The Solubility of Gypsum. (G. A. Hulett and L. E. Allen.) (*Jour. Amer. Chem. Soc.*, 24, 667-680. 1902.)

7. Beziehung zwischen negatievem Druck und osmotischem Druck. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 42, 353-368. Q 1902.)

8. Gesättigte Gipslösungen als Basis für Leitfähigkeit. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 42, 577-583. 1903.)

9. Löslichkeit und Korngrösse. Erwiederung an Professor F. Kohlrausch. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 47, 357-367. 1904.)

10. Chlor in dem mittelst Chlorbarium neidergeschlagenen Bariumsulphat. (With L. H. Duschak.) (*Zeit. f. Anorg. Chem.*, 40, 196-217. 1904.)

11. A Study of the Materials Used in Standard Cells and Their Preparation. (With Professor H. S. Carhart.) (Proceedings of the Int. Electrical Congress, St. Louis.)

12. Quecksilbersulphat und die Normalelemente. (*Zeit. f. Phys. Chem.*, 49, 483-501. 1904.)

13. Volatilization of Platinum. (With H. W. Berger.) (*Jour. Amer. Chem. Soc.*, 26, 1513-1516. 1904.)

14. The Solubility of Gypsum as Affected by Size of Particles and by Different Crystallographic Surfaces. (*Jour. Amer. Chem. Soc.*, 27, 49-56. 1905.)

15. A Low Voltage Standard Cell. (*Trans. Amer. Electrochemical Soc.*, 333-339. 1905.)

16. Preparation of Nitrogen from the Atmosphere. (*Jour. Amer. Chem. Soc.*, 47, 1415-1418. 1905.)

17. The Volumetric Composition of Water. (*School Science*, 5, 453. 1905.)

18. The Distillation of Amalgams an12345e6taoic V-23456 Mercury. (With H. D. Minchin.) (*Physical Review*, 21, 388-398. 1905.)

19. Mercurous Sulphate and the Standard Cells. (*Physical Review*, 22, 320-338. 1906.)

20. The Cadmium Standard Cell. (*Trans. Amer. Electrochemical Soc.* 1906.)

21. The Cadmium Standard Cell. (*Phys. Rev.*, 23, 166-183. 1906.)

S. C. HUSTON

The Satiated Age. (*Century*, date not given.)

LAUGHLIN

1. Solecisms of the Apocalypse. Princeton 1903.

2. The Pastorals in the Light of one Roman Imprisonment. San Francisco 1905.

McWILLIAMS.

1. Movable Kidney and the Results of Operation in 61 Cases. (*Medical News*, Oct. 4, 1902.)

2. Results of Operation in 100 Cases of Cancer of the Breast. (*Med. News*, Apr. 28, 1900.)

3. Treatment of Ingrowing Toe Nail. (*N. Y. Med. Jour.*, June 20, 1903.)

4. Dupuytren's Finger Contraction. (*N. Y. Med. Jour.*, Oct. 8, 1904.)

5. Report of 86 Cases of Intestinal Obstruction Following Appendicitis Operations. (*Med. News.* Sept. 3 and 10, 1904.)

6. Tumors of the Kidneys. (In "Reference Handbook of Medical Sciences.")

7. Report of 33 Cases of Intestinal Obstruction Following Attacks of Unoperated Appendicitis. (*N. Y. Med. Jour.*, Feb. 25 and Mar. 4, 1905.)

8. Critical Analysis of 186 Operations on the Liver and Gall Passages. (*N. Y. Med. Jour.*, June 2, 9, 16, 1906.)

9. Infections with the Bacterium Coli Commune with Particular Reference to the Urinary Tract. (*Med. Record*, July, 1906.)

R. K. MILLER.

The following *opera* are published by Schirmer of N. Y. City:

Op. 3. Ricordanza. (Piano.)
Op. 4. Scherzo Symphonique. (Organ.)
Op. 5. Scherzo Waltz. (Piano.)
Op. 6. Nocturne and Epilogue. (Organ.)
Op. 7. Festival March. (Organ.)

These four organ pieces are in the catalogue of Fischer & Bros., of N. Y. City:

Op. 11. Festival Postlude.
Op. 12. Impromptu.
Op. 13. Cortège.
Op. 14. Elegy.

These anthems and service scores are published by Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston.

1. Benedictus in E.
2. Agnus Dei.
3. Turn Thy Face.
4. Angels from the Realms of Glory (Christmas Anthem).
5. Op. 9. For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country.
6. O Come, All Ye Faithful (Christmas Anthem).
7. What is Death? (Funeral Anthem.)
8. Words That Stabbed.

C. O. MUDGE

Several articles in missionary and church magazines, titles not given.

W. L. MUDGE

1. Historical sketch of the First Presbyterian Church of Phoenixville, Pa. Phoenixville 1897.
2. Lecture on "The Land of Evangeline in Story and in Song."

PARKER

The Right Emphasis and other Sermons. Indianapolis, 1902.

PHINIZY

1. Complaint to the Railroad Commission of Georgia against the Georgia Railroad and Banking Company. 1907.
2. Amendment to Complaint. 1907.

PRENTICE

1. Dion Chrysostom: The Hunters of Euboea. Edited with notes. Boston 1897.
2. De Bacchylide Pindari artis socio et imitatore. Halle 1900.
3. Mosaic inscriptions from the bath at Serdjilla. (*Revue Archéologique*, 1901, p. 68 ff.
4. Die Bauinschriften des Heiligthums auf dem Djebel Shêkh Berekât. (*Hermes*, 1902, p. 91 ff.)
5. Fragments of an Early Christian Liturgy in Syrian Inscriptions. (*Amer. Philological Association Transactions*, 1902, p. 81 ff.)
6. The so-called Tomb of Diogenes in Hâss. (*Princeton University Bulletin*, 1903, p. 14 ff.)
7. Bishop Pococke and the Tomb of Abedrapsas. (*Ibid.*, 1904, p. 224. ff.)
8. Magical Formulae on Lintels of the Christian Period in Syria. (*Amer. Jour. of Archaeology*, 1906, p. 137 ff.)
9. Publications of an American Archæological Expedition in Syria in 1899-1900. Part III., N. Y., 1907.

SAILER

Hollingsworth on Contracts. Phila. 1896.

STEVENSON

1. The Spook in the Closet. (Prize story in *Life*, 1900.)
2. The Poor in Summer (*Scribner's*, Sept. 1901.)

3. The Starboard Watch. (*Scribner's*, Oct. 1904.)
4. The Union and Billy Bell. (*Scribner's*, April 1901.)
5. Saloons. (*Scribner's*, May 1901.)

VAN DEUSEN

1. Private Corporation Securities. (*N. Y. Bankers' Magazine*, Nov. and Dec. 1906, Jan. 1907.)

2. Farm Mortgage Loans and Investments. (*Ibid.*, Feb. 1907.)

3. Stock Shares of Private Corporations, and Company Capitalization. (*Ibid.*, Mar. 1907.)

4. Municipal Bonds. (To appear in the same magazine.)

5. Electric Interurban Railways. (To appear in the same magazine.)

6. Contributions to a symposium on Industrial Bonds as an Investment Security. (To appear in the Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science in September, 1907.)

VREELAND

1. Selections from Gil Blas, with introduction and notes. N. Y. (Holt) 1900.

2. Étude sur les rapports littéraires entre Genève et l'Angleterre (Geneva 1901).

3. French Lessons, in collaboration with Professor W. Koren. N. Y. (Holt) 1907.

WILLIAMS (Incomplete list.)

Princeton Stories. N. Y. (*Scribner's*) 1895.

The Stolen Story and Other Newspaper Stories. N. Y. (*Scribner's*) 1899.

The Adventures of a Freshman. N. Y. 1899.

Rudyard Kipling. N. Y. (*Scribner's*) 1899.

New York Sketches. N. Y. (*Scribner's*) 1902.

History of Princeton University, in collaboration with John DeWitt. (Four Universities and Their Sons.)

The Daydreamer, a novel. N. Y. 1906.

My Lost Duchess, a novelette (in press).

The Burglar and the Lady. (*Scribner's*, Nov. 1900.)

Harvest. (*Scribner's*, January 1902.)

Rural New York City. (*Scribner's*, Aug. 1901.)

Saratoga and Its People. (*Outing*, Dec. 1902.)

Walk Uptown. (*Scribner's*, Jan. 1900.)

Woodrow Wilson. (*McClure's*, Oct. 1902.)

Workers of the Great Lakes. (*Outing*, Nov. 1905.)

Day of the Game. (*Outing*, Nov. 1906.)

Everett Colby. (*Outlook*, Feb. 24, 1906.)

Girl from the Machine. (*Scribner's*, Oct. 1906.)

Instead of Fraternities. (*Bachelor of Arts*, Jan. 1896.)

The Little Brother. (*Harper's Bazar*, 1893.)

When Girls Come to Princeton. (*Harper's Bazar*, 1893.)

Lawrence the Halfback. (*Harper's Young People*, 1893.)

In Football Season. (*University Magazine*, 1893. Illus. by Booth Tarkington.)

Rodge. (*Fashions*, 1893.)

Karita Besida. (*Fashions*, 1893.)

The World at Twenty-five. (*Scribner's*, 1896.)

The Business of a Great Hotel. (*Scribner's*, 1897.)

The Spectator. (*Outlook*, 1897.)

Book Reviews in *Book Buyer*, 1897-1899.

The Girl and the Game. (*Harper's*, 1898.)

New York Correspondence in *Book News*, 1898 and 1899.

The Real One. (*Scribner's*, 1899.)

Nathan, Man-About-Town. (*Harper's*, 1899.)

The Bargain. (*Criterion*, 1899.)

Commencement at Princeton. (*Collier's*, 1900.)

The Girl and the Professor. (*Collier's*, 1901.)

A group of college stories in the *Saturday Evening Post* during 1898-1900: "At the Corner of Lovers' Lane"; "The Great College-Circus Fight"; "The Reformation of Reddy Armstrong," and "The Story of the Corpse."

Three stories in the *Youth's Companion* prior to 1900: "The Man in the Window"; "C. C."; and "Hans, Where Are You?"

Working Through College. (*Ladies' Home Journal*, 1898.)

A Princeton Commencement. (*Readers' Magazine*, 1904.)

Lost. (*Collier's*, 1903.)

The David Harum of the Cabinet. (*Sat. Eve. Post.*, 1902.)

Talks with a Kid Brother at College. (Six articles in *Collier's*, 1902-03.)

The Board Walk at Atlantic City. (*Collier's*, 1903).

James M. Barrie, a Triumph of Personality. (*Appleton's*, 1906.)

Putting on a Play. (*Sat. Eve. Post*, 1907.)

The Gates of the City. (*Century*, 1907.)

The Making of a Magazine. (*Interior*, 1899.)

The Princeton Sesquicentennial. (*Golden Rule*, 1896.)

How Dixon Did. (*Golden Rule*, 1900.)

Secretary Shaw. (*Golden Rule*, 1903.)

A Plea for the Pun. (*Sat. Eve. Post*, 1903.)

The Old Hunting and the New. (*Sat. Eve. Post*, 1903.)

WITHERSPOON

Business and Religion.

WOODS

Report of a Case of Brown-Sequard Paralysis. (*Med. Jour.*)

Report of 210 Cases of Ventro Suspension of the Uterus. (*Med. Jour.*)

Report of a Case of Suburethral Abscess. (*Med. Jour.*)

The Ringing of the Bell. (*McClure's*, July 1904.)

SUMMARY

Total of graduates, non-graduates and deceased, 209.

Married, 118.

Fathers, 75.

Children: Boys, 66; Girls, 74. Total 140. Deceased, 9, (Boys, 5; Girls, 4). Total living, 131.

Occupations: Army, 2; Art, 1; Architecture, 2; Authorship, 1; Banking and Broking, 9; Business, 27; Commercial Chemistry, 2; Civil Service, 1; Engineering, 10; Insurance, 3; Journalism, 5; Law, 37; Medicine, 21; Ministry, 22; Music, 1; Politics, 1; Railroading, 2; Teaching, 18; Unoccupied, 1.

Spanish War Veterans, 10.

Deceased, 23.

Whereabouts unknown: Borgmeyer, Brotherlin, Brown, W. S., Downes, English, Freeman, Graham, R. D., Graham, W. M., Gray, C. A., Lakey, Skiles. Total, 11.